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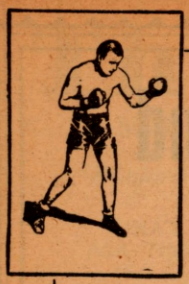

The RING

World's Foremost Boxing Magazine

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In Our Next Issue

Fifty years ago, in New Orleans, on a turf floor, a new world heavyweight champion was crowned. A young, tall, handsome former bank clerk, "the dude" they called him, Gentleman Jim Corbett astonished boxing followers throughout the world by scoring a knockout over John L. Sullivan, the "Mighty Man from Boston." Half a century has passed since this young man revolutionized boxing in this country, and to honor the memory of Corbett, you'll find a most interesting article, "Red Letter Day."

In every part of the world where members of our armed forces are gathered, boxing is the chief sport during periods of relaxation. In our home camps commanding officers, realizing the importance of boxing both as a morale builder and a body contact exerciser, have encouraged the men under them to participate in boxing.

THE RING, searching through historic data, finds that the growth of the fistic science through our nation's armed forces dates back to the revolutionary days. Get the inside facts in "Our Fighting Presidents."

These are only two of many interesting articles by world-famous boxing writers on the staff of this publication.

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TOUGHER WAR AFFECTS BOXERS

Attitude of Service on Releasing Ring Men for Contests Should Not Be Questioned

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

AS this issue of THE RING goes to press, there are fresh rumblings of a fight between Joe Louis and Billy Conn for the heavyweight championship in a New York ball park at the time of the World Series. The story is that Mike Jacobs will promote the contest chiefly for the benefit of the Army Relief fund—that he will be drafted to run the show.

It also is said that neither Louis nor Conn will get a dime beyond their training expenses.

On that basis, Louis would not fight for the money to pay off his income tax indebtedness. Nor would Conn get a chance to cash in on the showing he made in his 13 round stand against the Brown Bomber. It goes without saying that the fight-for-relief programme is not exactly a thriller for Conn, in particular. Very much the other way.

However, it's all conversation as we go to press, and in so far as THE RING'S investigations in Washington have been able to glean up to press-time, it will remain conversation—there will be no fight, we were told.

It looks as if this Louis-Conn match will have to be thrown in with so many other things we will get a chance to think about when this war takes a better turn for the U. S., as it will in 1943. The War and Navy Departments are primarily interested now in the war—a herculean task, and boxing, at least temporarily, will be ignored.

Mike Jacobs has made innumerable visits to Washington to induce the War Department and Army brass hats to change their policy. But at this time the dictum that Army boxers are not to be allowed to compete in any engagement in which private enterprise is the chief gainer is not in any way being rescinded.

Not only that. Both the Army and the Navy and all other arms of our national service have made it quite plain that even if a promoter were to offer relief funds all of the proceeds, the boxers would not be allowed to fight if their commanding officers felt that their ring work would dent their training for the service. In short, they will put it up to the officer in command of a camp. That's the word we received in Washington when THE RING sought information on the heavyweight situation.

As this edition of THE RING Magazine comes to the public, there is a report that officers at Fort Riley, where Louis is undergoing training in the cavalry, are unwilling to give him a month's furlough to fight Conn.

There also is a report that Louis still is suffering from the after effects of his fall. Joe says, "I tried to show off." In any event, he took a flop and at first it was thought he had got a fracture. However, it developed that Joe had been bruised, and the leg had been strained.

According to the dope THE RING gets from Fort Riley, the kind of work the heavyweight champion of the world has been doing there is sure to make a fine cavalryman of him.

But, it also is certain to affect his legs in so far as ring efficiency is concerned.

* * *

IN short, finely-conditioned as Louis was as a civilian, he is tougher than ever as a soldier.

But in this toughening process Joe, of necessity, has been forced to lose some of that resiliency which is a high essential for boxing of championship calibre.

Just what being in the Army has meant for Conn we have not been able to find out. Conceivably he is in better shape than ever, faster, harder. Also, he has kept away from father-in-law Jimmy Smith and saved his hands for Louis. As we go to press, we learn from a California report, that Conn is slated for a school for officers and if that is correct, then there isn't a chance for a Louis-Conn fight as Billy will have 3 months of school training.

With Louis and Conn doing so well in their jobs of service development; with the United Nations so badly in need of high grade men, it is conceivable that permission for their fight will not be forthcoming until next summer. And there is no guarantee it will be given even then. It all depends on how this war goes in the meantime.

There is so little left of the outdoor boxing season that it would be extremely difficult for Mike Jacobs to stage a Louis-Conn fight even if permission were issued from Washington. Cold weather will be with us shortly. Outdoor fights have to be held before mid-October.

Jacobs would not stage a Louis-Conn bout in the Garden in New York, as that is too small for such an important contest.

The largest crowd yet seen in the Garden numbered 23,300—the Nova-Baer contest. The largest take for a fight in the Garden was $201,000, for a battle between Jack Delaney and Jimmy Maloney.

* * *

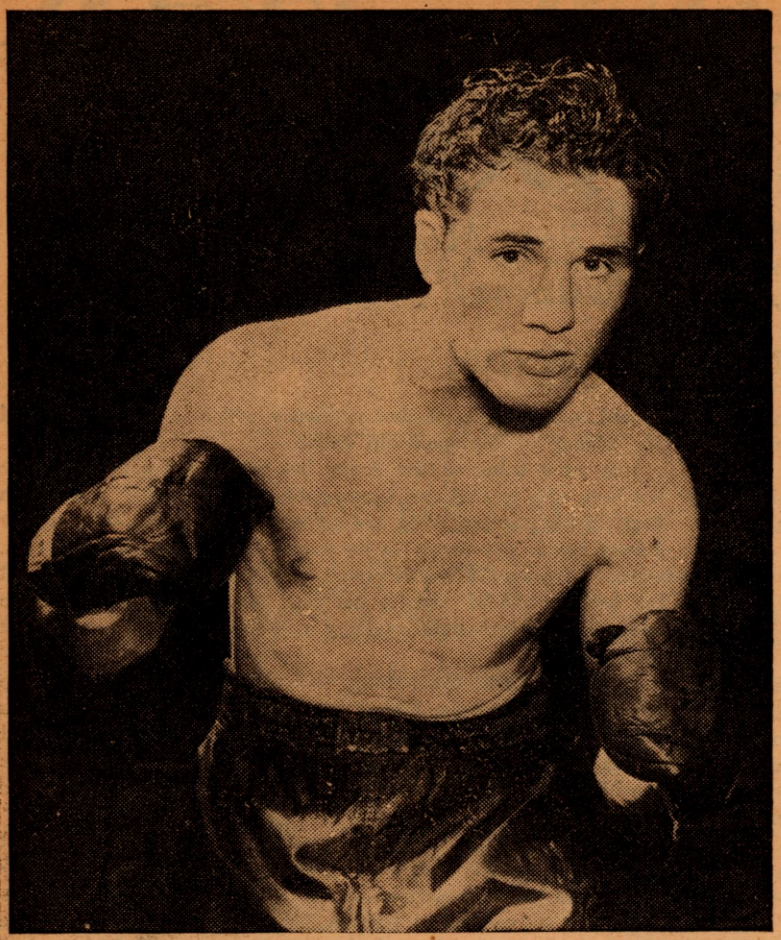
IT is certain that a Louis-Conn contest in the big indoor arena would go well over $250,000. But outdoors it would be a million dollar attraction. In the Garden, the split for Army relief would not be big enough to warrant official permission. Even if Jacobs were to yield to the reported Army insistence that Army relief get at least 50 percent of the receipts from any contest in which Army boxers are engaged.

Thus, it seems to behoove Mike Jacobs to forget the Louis-Conn fight until next June, and get busy in other directions. After what happened to Billy in his contest with Tony Zale, whom he outweighed by something like a dozen pounds, Jacobs doubtless is loath to let Billy risk his No. 1 position as a contender in bouts with lesser lights if permission for such bouts could be attained. Conn could not stand another Zale fight.

However, there may be a few worth-while matches for Louis in the Garden if Joe can get a furlough. There are Melio Bettina, Lee Savold and Bob Pastor, each of whom is clamoring for the chance.

Melio Bettina would draw best with Joe in the New York arena because both are soldiers. Melio is most deserving of a title shot with Savold next in line. Bob Pastor already has lost twice to Louis, but would be good for another shot in New York, of which Bob is a native.

There are thousands of fight fans in the metropolis who yet are intrigued by Pastor, even after Bob's 10 round draw with Tami Mauriello and his none too interesting showing in his 10 heat victory over Jimmy Bivins in Cleveland.



Billy Conn, who, according to a report, is slated to attend an officers' training school.

Certain misguided enthusiasts have been talking of Mauriello as a possible opponent for Louis. But this should be discouraged. Tami is a grand fighter but not quite ready, nor quite big enough, to think of fighting the champion of the world.

There are many interesting matches in the lower weights but, of course, the great fighters are in the service, and the question of getting them out long enough to put them into a roped arena is as undetermined as it was several months ago. So far none have been able to get more than 48 hours furlough.

It would be a grand thing if the Army and the Navy put on a series of big indoor boxing carnivals all over the country, with service men only, competing. The Army has drafted soldier football players and assigned them to duty in charity games, and may do the same with the boxers. Not only in New York, but all over the country—and without any purses.

With Mike Jacobs doing the promoting—and he would be only too glad to serve, he has assured THE RING, some grand fights could be staged for Army charity.

The entire country should see our service boxers—New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, Cleveland, Detroit, Los Angeles, San Francisco—from coast to coast.

There are enough fighters of outstanding class in the service to make a tremendous series of carnivals possible. They could be staged without taking out too much time for training, and without hurting the service preparations of the boxers.

At this time there are several deterrents to this programme. First, of course, the order which has stopped all the important boxers from competing for private enterprise—the order that keeps Louis and Conn apart even in the face of tremendous influence favoring letting the champion engage in another big fight so he can pay his income tax bill. In his trips around the country to various army camps, Nat Fleischer has found soldier sentiment 100 per cent in favor of such a contest being permitted.

There is yet another deterrent. The Army thinks it has the greatest boxers and feels that if they fight, they should help the Army Relief Fund.

The Navy feels that it has an equally great galaxy of boxers and that if they are permitted to fight, they should aid the Navy Relief Fund.

There must be some cementing influence to induce the Army and the Navy to put on a service series.

Not that the intense rivalry which has developed between Army and Navy is not a healthy one. Not that this rivalry detracts one iota from the tremendous efficiency of our armed forces.

But the Army-Navy series would solve the problem of letting the great boxers box—and getting big returns for Army-Navy relief.

Of course, we never should lose sight of one tremendous, one vital, one all-important fact.

Boxers who are in the service deserve no favors over butchers, bakers and candlestick makers.

We are in this war to win. We have organized our Army, our Navy, our Marines, our air arms, for the one and express purpose of wiping the Axis off the face of the earth—and we will do it before this job of ours is finished.

Much as we want to see boxing carry on, we must not let our enthusiasm for anything else detract one iota from complete appreciation of the paramount task —winning the war.

And so, if the Army won't let Louis and Conn fight —if the Navy won't let Freddie Cochrane tackle Ray Robinson—that's quite okey with THE RING. Nobody is going to tell the Army and the Navy what to do—nobody on the outside, anyway.

* * *

IN the face of war developments, it is utterly preposterous for anybody to put pressure on the service to release any of their men for from four to six weeks to train for a fight, and engage in that contest.

It is preposterous for anybody in any walk of life in the United States to get it into his head that, while the Russians are struggling to the death with the Nazis, while our boys are engaged in a global war, while our Navy battles the Japs, while our fliers serve all over the Universe, it is right to think of Business as Usual.

It is unconscionable for anybody connected with boxing to think that, the way things are going, Army and Navy should take time out to consider whether Joe Dokes and Jake Smokes should be given furloughs so that they may fight in a roped square, with some promoter taking most of the gravy and some war fund getting a sop.

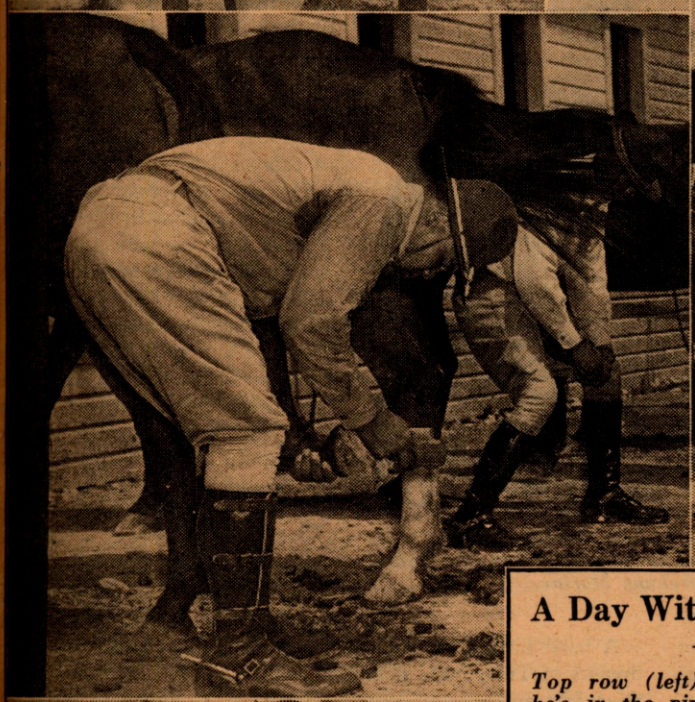
When the Cochrane-Robinson fight, slated to take place in New York with USO getting a princely 15 percent, was called off, it was announced that the Negro could not take on enough weight to make it a non-title match.

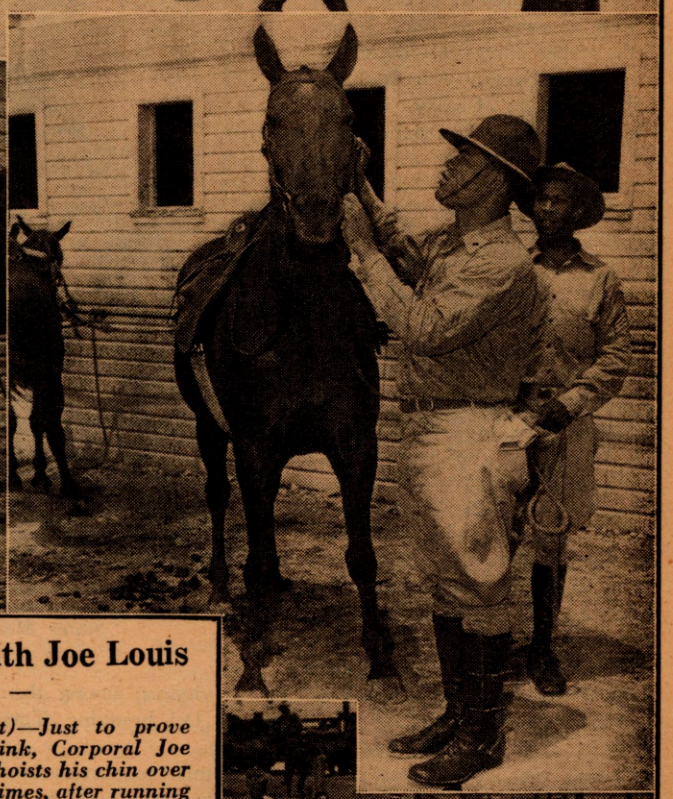
However, the fact is, as we gathered it direct from Naval quarters, the naval authorities at San Diego refused to let Cochrane take time out—five weeks furlough—for the fight. That is the straight and simple explanation—the truth and the public might as well know it.

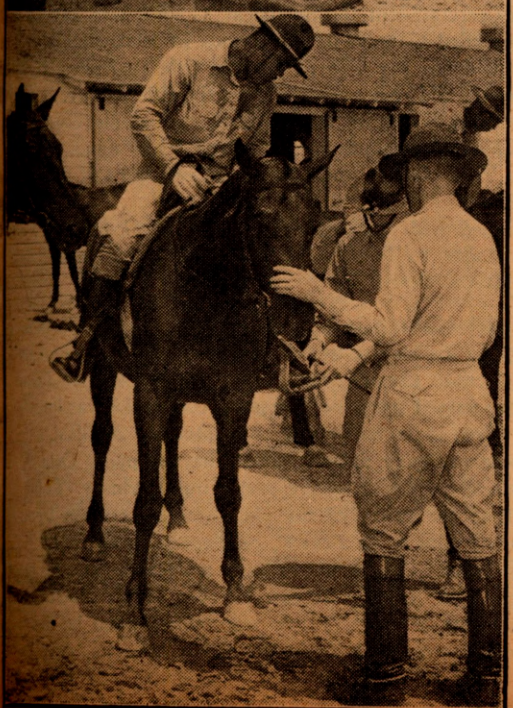
The recent Young-Zivic fight made the public wonder about the whole system of releasing boxers in the service for fights under private enterprise.

Once again THE RING wants to make it plain that while, at times, matters of policy cause wonderment, and divergent systems bring about mystification, this magazine is not going to question anything the service authorities do as regards boxers who are in uniform. THE RING believes that its policy in that regard must be copied by civilians, all of them, and must be adhered to by promoters—all of them.

The CHAMP *in* CAMP







A Day With Joe Louis

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Top row (left)—Just to prove he's in the pink, Corporal Joe Louis Barrow hoists his chin over the bar a few times, after running the obstacle course at the Cavalry Replacement Training Center, Fort Riley. (Right)—Cavalry troopers swing along toward their steeds in preparation for the morning drill. The familiar figure, third from right, is—you guessed it, the world heavyweight king. Middle row (left)—Corporal Louis learns that care of the feet is important in the cavalry, too, as he begins training at the Cavalry Replacement Training Center, Fort Riley, Kansas. (Right)—Joe Louis Barrow makes some last minute adjustments to the bridle before mounting up for equitation instruction at the Cavalry Replacement Training Center, Fort Riley, Kansas.

Lower left—With fellow troopers at the Replacement Training Center, Louis takes to the corral for a little practice in cooperation and coordination on his newly-acquired mount. Lower right—The heavyweight king learns the principles of the military seat from officers of the Horsemanship Department at Fort Riley.

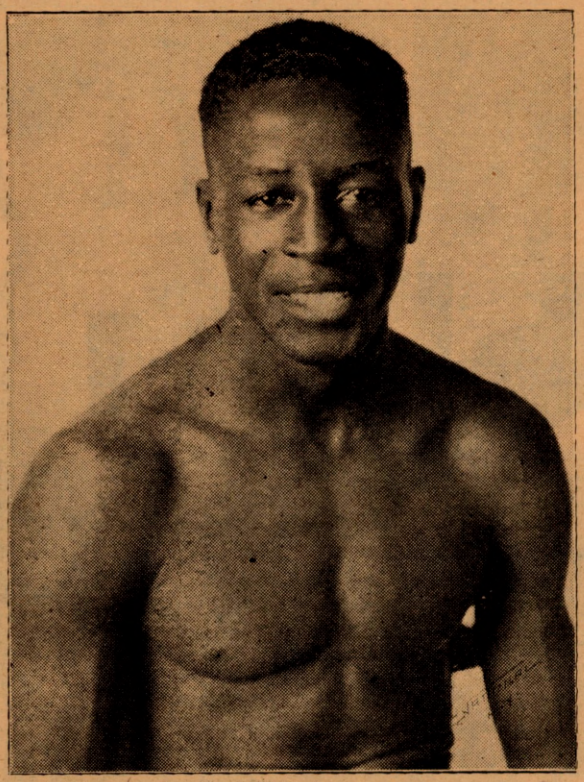
More Help for Uncle Sam

Tuffy Griffith, Star Heavyweight of a Decade Ago, Enlists in the Army—Chick Suggs, Famous Bantamweight of Twenty Years Back, Sees Service in Merchant Marine—Has Had Many Thrilling Experiences

By ARTHUR TOMPKINS

FIGHTERS, past and present day stars, are joining the armed forces as never before. With the exception of a few of the top-notchers who are married and have been temporarily deferred, every boxer of note is serving in some branch of the armed forces. Of the champions, only Sammy Angott, lightweight king; Chalky Wright, featherweight and Lou Salica, bantam, are not wearing a uniform. Angott, Wright and Salica are married and have been deferred on a dependency claim.

The latest acquisition of a boxer who can do much to aid in the morale section, is that of Tuffy Griffith. He joined the army a few weeks ago and hopes, after his basic training is over, to be placed in charge of physical training or boxing. He'll make good in either because of his background both as a boxer and a college student.



Chick Suggs, who is doing his bit in delivering the guns and tanks to our outposts as a member of the United States Merchant Marine.

Back in 1928 a widely heralded heavyweight blew into New York like a western tornado. The fighter's name was Tuffy Griffith, and he was undefeated in a long string of battles throughout the Middle West. He had flattened nearly all of his victims, among them such well known names of the period as Del Fontaine, Tony Marullo, Mike McTigue and Joe Anderson.

Griffith was looked upon by some extremist supporters as a second Dempsey, so impressive had he looked in several of his triumphs. Jim Braddock, even in those days regarded as a trial horse for up and coming boxers, was picked as the first New York foe for the wonder boy from the West!

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JERSEY JAMES, as he was to do so often in the days to come, promptly upset the apple cart by knocking out the Westerner in two slam bang heats on November 30, 1928. This definitely proved that the newcomer was certainly no second Dempsey, but Griffith came back from this reversal to turn in many a good performance in the years that followed against best men around, in the light-heavyweight and heavyweight divisions.

In fact, had the Iowan possessed more ring "savvy," he might have escaped the setback he suffered at the hands of Braddock. That night he was dropped right under the gun by a whistling right hand that seemed to come sailing out of the uppermost tier of the Garden gallery. He foolishly disdained a count although badly hurt. He struggled to his feet at the count of two, was dropped again and again, each time arising without taking advantage of the full nine seconds allowed him. Saved by the bell ending the first round, he was too far gone to last out the second and was stopped by Braddock in that session.

DESPITE the fizzling out of his New York debut, Tuffy didn't let that stop him from making the year 1929 a banner one for himself. He fought his way back into the very front ranks of the heavyweight contenders. He lost only one fight in 1929, that to Leo Lomski, an outstanding light-heavyweight of the time. He came back to defeat Lomski and ran up a long string of kayoes against fair-to-middling opposition like Sandy Seifert, Ludwig Hayman, Big Boy Peterson, George Cook and others of this caliber.

He took a decision over tough Paolino Uzcudun in Chicago, then finished the year with a flourish by scoring a brilliant Madison Square Garden victory over rugged Johnny Risko, that redeemed him before New York City fight fans. Griffith looked the part of a first class heavyweight that night against the brawling Baker Boy. He punched with speed and authority, and gave the troublesome Risko a thorough trouncing. Tuffy seemed to be on the right track at last and was considered a likely aspirant for the unoccupied heavyweight throne vacated by Gene Tunney.

A hard hitting second rater, named Jack Gagnon, dashed the dreams of Tuffy quite definitely on March 31, 1930, however. On this night an overconfident, lackadaisical, Griffith was kayoed by the lightly regarded Gagnon in six rounds in Philadelphia.

Gagnon, considered a pushover for the title contender, turned on the star heavy, and removed him from the title picture. A hard fellow to discourage, Griffith barged back by beating Gagnon in a return in Chicago, a month later he beat Risko again, stopped old Hardrock Tom Heeney and Emmett Rocco, but lost to Young Willie Stribling.

He campaigned with varying successes in 1931 beating King Levinsky, but losing to Tommy Loughran and Ernie Schaaf, both top-notchers at the time.

* * *

GRIFFITH belted out Jack Roper. Yes, the same fellow who boxed Joe Louis for the world's title two years ago, in a heat in 1932. Griffith showed signs of fading by losing to Johnny Risko, and then passed from the title picture when he was knocked out by Max Baer, in seven rounds on September 26, 1932.

He did some ordinary fighting after that, stopping Otto Von Porat, and losing to Lee Ramage and King Levinsky. Then he bade farewell to the ranks of the ring headliners when he was stopped by Tony Shucco in Boston, on September 6, 1933.

During his heyday, Tuffy was a fast, aggressive, rough, good hitting heavyweight who as it can be seen fought outstanding men and beat most of them. There were times when he did not take his training as seriously as he could have and this may have

Pvt. Ernest Townsend of the Medical Technical School of Texas, former boxer and promoter of the Southwest.

been responsible for the Braddock and Gagnon setbacks. A native of Iowa, he should be around 35 years old at this time. He was a well schooled fellow. He attended college for a time but never could adapt himself to the rah-rah routine, consequently his stay in the halls of higher learning was somewhat brief.

Of considerable intelligence, he should be able to make himself quite useful in the armed forces with his pugilistic background plus his smattering of college education.

* * *

FIGHTERS and former fighters are to be found in all capacities in the war effort. A former great bantamweight of 20 years ago has turned up in the hazardous merchant marine service plying along the U-boat infested coasts of North and South America. Chick Suggs, once the boxing pride of New Bedford, Mass., has been recently discovered among the crew of a merchantman engaged in transporting the valued commodities of war between the United States and the West Indies.

For genuine peril, no branch of our armed service surpasses the merchant marine. The courageous individuals who man these ships live in constant danger of being torpedoed and cast adrift, if lucky, at the mercy of the storm tossed Atlantic. Suggs has been engaged in this hazardous trade for the past six months and has many exciting tales to tell. Unfortunately much of his information must be withheld because of wartime regulations and censorship. Hence a brief review of his lustrous ring career must make up the bulk of this piece.

Chick Suggs is about 42 years old. He started boxing immediately following the first World War, and for 12 years thereafter met the best bantams and feathers in the game, compiling a remarkable record. Born in Washington, D. C., he settled in New Bedford, Mass., while still a boy and for years was the boxing standard bearer of the old whaling community. Meeting exceptional boys from the very start he lost as often as he won up until 1924 when he really commenced to roll, boxing 24 times in that year and winning all his bouts.

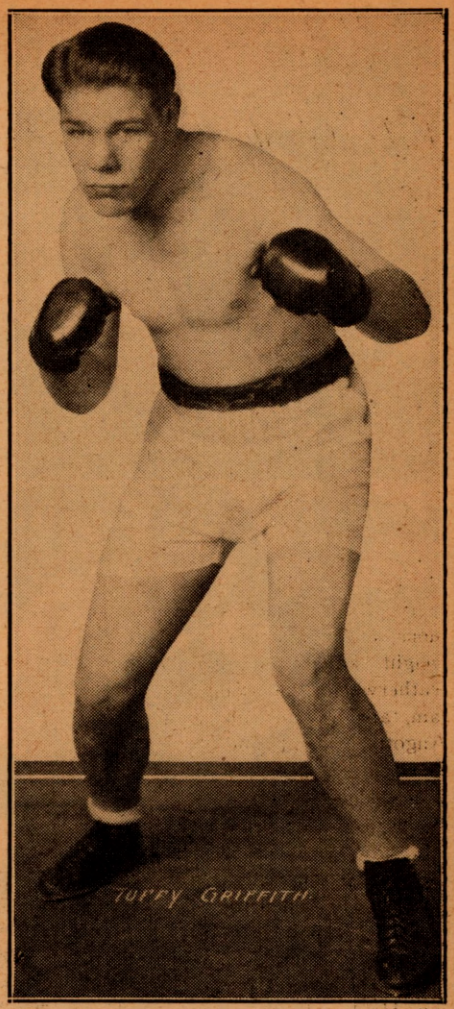
The bantam class in which he campaigned was crammed with good boys at that time, and among the first raters Suggs turned back were such ring celebrities of the day as Harry Gordon, present trainer of Chalky Wright, Joey Sangor, Young Montreal, Irish Johnny Curtin, Danny Edwards, Providence Terry Martin, Tommy Ryan, Benny Bass, Joe Ryder, Jimmy Mendo—all these were of championship caliber. In 1925 he boxed feathers as well, losing only one bout that year to Phil Verde, and defeating among others Ray Miller, the Chicago left hook artist, and Red Chapman of Boston.

* * *

IN 1926 he was one of the favorites in the bantamweight tournament held at Madison Square Garden, to determine a successor to Charley Phil Rosenberg, who had outgrown the division. He defeated Pete Sarmiento, the Filipino Fireball, in a preliminary match, but lost to bouncing Bushy Graham in the semi-final. By this time Suggs who was rather tall for the 118-pound class, was experiencing difficulty with the weight, and lacked the staying power to keep up with the swift stepping Utica boy at the bantam limit.

Still in spite of his failure in the title tourney, 1926 was a boom year for the New Bedford Flash. He defeated former bantam champ Abe Goldstein, Babe Herman and Sammy Fuller, top-notch feathers, Terry Martin again, Dominick Petrone and Joey Harko among others. He dropped three verdicts to Graham, lanky Honeyboy Finnegan and Herman.

In 1927 he began to show signs of deterioration, for the first time. He lost more fights than he won and was stopped by Bud Taylor for the first time in Los Angeles, Cal., in six rounds on May 31, 1927.



Tuffy Griffith, colorful heavyweight title contender of the Jack Sharkey era, who is now wearing the khaki of the Army.

Recognized as New England's best bantam and feather for the three years, 1924 to 1927, he passed his peak in 1926, and by 1928 his best days were definitely behind him. He won only three of twelve fights in 1928 and his stay on top was decisively ended; he was stopped by up-and-coming young Tony Canzoneri, on December 8, 1928.

He fought a few times after that but was only a shadow of the slashing little warrior he had been. In action Suggs was a lightning fast hitter who kept up a ceaseless rain of leather. He was somewhat remindful of Henry Armstrong but was not quite as aggressive nor as strong. He relied upon great speed of hitting, and his slashing swift style made him one of the greatest favorites among little men New England ever had. He did most of his boxing in "Down East" cities, and was always a big attraction.

His son essayed the ring some years ago but never approached his pop for ability. Suggs raised a large family in between perilous trips up and down the New England Coast. He lives in New York City.

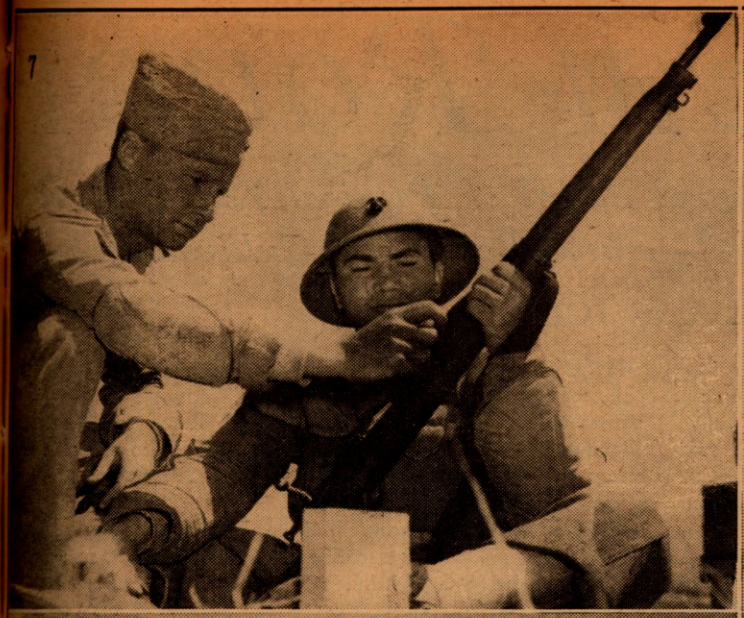
* * *

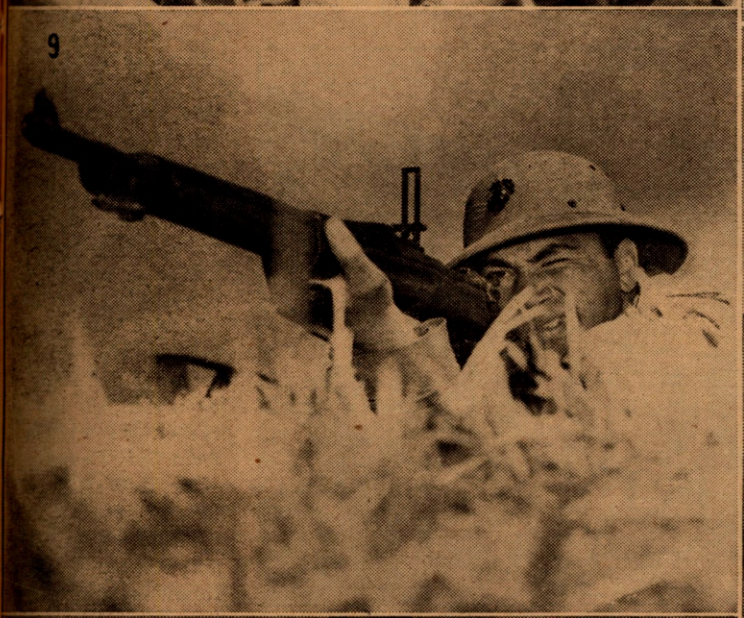
DOWN at the Medical Technical School in Texas, is a fighter and promoter who did much for boxing in the Lone Star State and its vicinity between 1924 and 1936. He is Ernest Townsend who will be remembered in the Southwest as a pro pugilist. For a time he promoted boxing in Snyder, Tex., and when the war broke out, Townsend quit promoting for a bigger job, that of conquering our enemies.

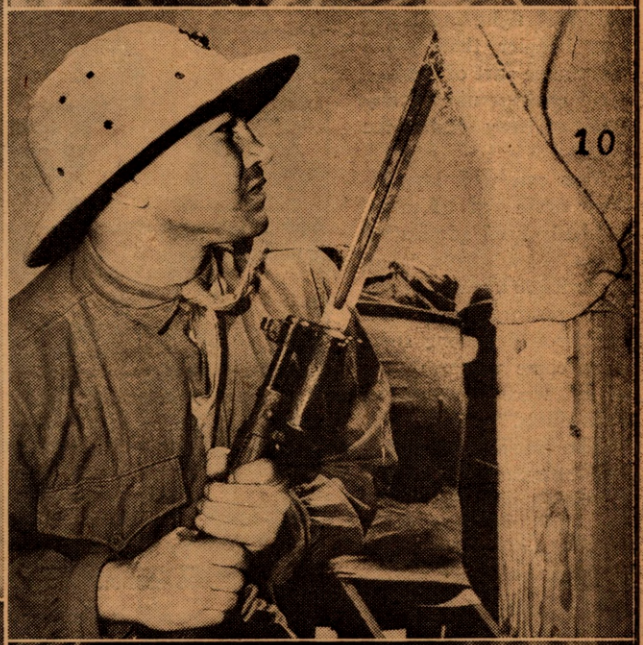
Several years ago, when it looked gloomy for boxing in the Lone Star State, Townsend was the originator of the amendments to the boxing law under which the sport is now ruled. Private Townsend we are sure, will make as good a soldier as he was a boxer.

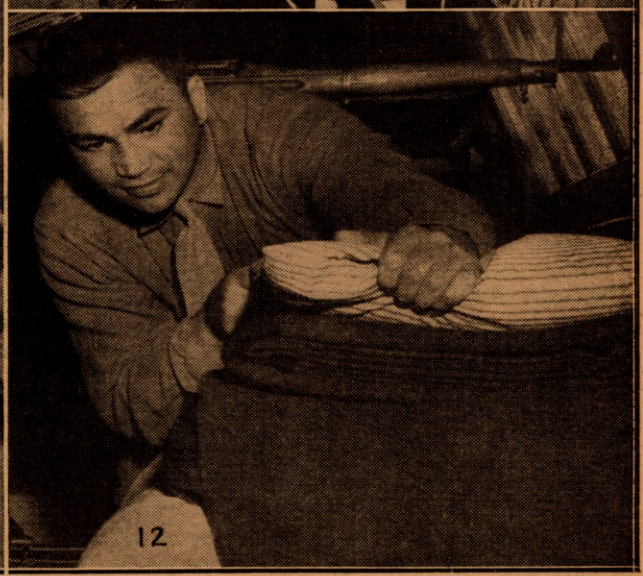
He should be a big help to the camp.

THE pictures on this page, and the next one, Official Marine Corps Base photographs, give us a new phase of Barney Ross' life. The former world lightweight and welterweight champion, seeking action against the Nazis or Japs, has joined the world's greatest fighters, the U. S. Marines. Barney writes that never has he had such thrills as since becoming a Devildog. On these pages we follow Ross through a day's workout. We see: 1. The Hospital Corpsman gives Barney the "once over." We all know Ross has "guts," but Doc wants to see what they look like. 2. "Right dress." And so Ross looks smartly to the right, left arm extended horizontally, part of the champ's "boot camp" training. 3. "They're too tight," says Barney. "Can I wear my Florsheims?" "No," is the reply, "we'll give you a good fit. You're not going dancing, you know, Barney." 4. "One, two, three, four; one, two, three, four." And so goes the marching drill until Ross (second from left) remarks, "Training for a fight was a cinch compared to this." 5. "This is what I like," says Barney, "fire power." Here Ross, pictured at extreme right, undergoes off-hand firing with members of his "boot" platoon at Cam









Mathews. 6. Calisthenics. Here Ross is shown (right foreground) undergoing rifle calisthenics, part of his daily "boot camp" routine. 7. His preliminary work completed, Barney is taught how to handle a rifle. "And this is the way to do it," says Rifle Coach Corporal Horowitz, as he shows Barney how to correct windage and elevation during rifle range practice. 8. Steady now, Barney. Here Corporal Horowitz shows Ross how to get into correct prone position during instruction in the "gentle art of squeezing 'em off." 9. "Drawing the bead," this is called. Ross is pictured prone in the tall weeds as he prepares to "get one off." 10. Gun practice over, Barney goes in for bayonet drill. Here we see the former champion as he practices the upward jab with the "long knife." 11. The day is over. Every day is a wash day so Barney, bucket and suds, goes to work. With this job completed, a shower, then eats, then comes the relaxation period—letter writing, reading, the movies, chats, etc. A good night's rest, then the day starts all over again. 12. Making the bed according to regulations. The sleeping quarters must be kept immaculate. Note the rifle suspended over the bunk for emergency use. "Tough work," says Barney, but he loves it. So will you readers who are of age and are seeking service with the Leathernecks, the world's greatest fighters. If you're eligible, they're looking for you. Join up now.

TREAT 'EM ROUGH

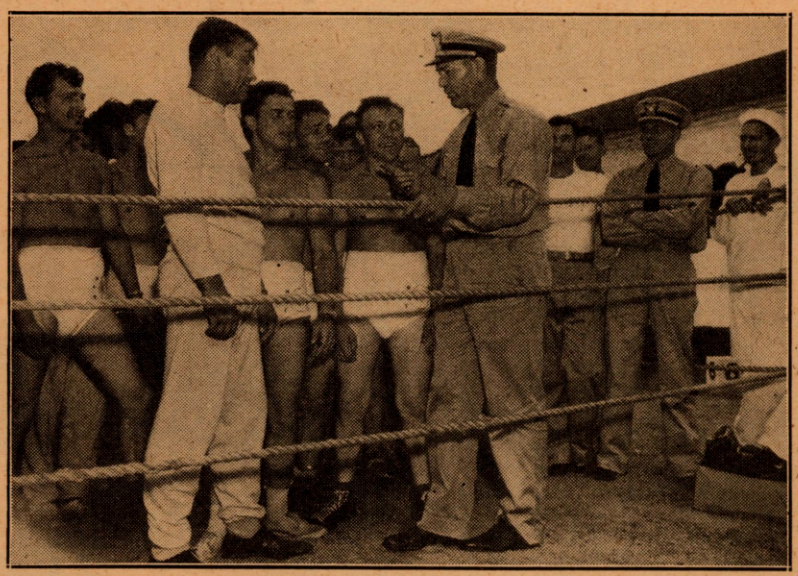
That's the Slogan in the Coast Guard School of Physical Education Where Jack Dempsey Is at the Helm—Harps Back to the Sullivan Era

By HYPE IGOE

IT was back in 1917 or thereabouts that Jack Kearns, craving for a quaff of amber ambrosia, stepped into an Oakland, Cal., pub to get it. As a matter of fact, the thing which really attracted Kearns to this suds sanctuary was that there seemed to be some sort of rumpus going on within. A few bottles had come whining through the windows, indicating that, where the dove of peace should have been a-cooing, a brazen-throated turkey buzzard was setting up a fearful din. It was like Kearns that he would act true to type and meander in to see what all the gnashing of teeth could possibly be. He loathed a "private" fight and never was happier than when he became part of the historic background of any kind of fray under the sun.

You can well imagine the cause of Kearns' suddenly-fired admiration when I tell you that, sprawled in various, pretzeled postures on what we chroniclers long since have come to term "the deck," were some dozen individuals.

The cause of their being "stretched," apparently, was a powerfully set-up young gent with a "blue" chin and a set of doubled fists, unquestionably prepared to take up exactly where he had left off in case any of the leveled ones dared the precarious effort of regaining an even keel in his brogans!



Instruction period at the Coast Guard of New York where Jack Dempsey is the teacher of the "treat 'em rough" stuff. Standing next to Jack, to the left, is Lou Ambers, former lightweight king, and touching Lou's arm is Marty Servo, outstanding welter contender, Lou's cousin. Next to little Marty, in his sweat outfit, is Nathan Mann, New England heavyweight king. Jack is using the fighters as his aides in the physical training program.

* * *

KEARNS, his eyes dancing a rigadoon in his nicely turned battle head, stepped over a tangle of arms, legs and torsos and asked of the glowering youngster:—

"What seems to be the trouble, sonny, or is there trouble? You seem to have blanketed it pretty well, had there been any dissension whatsoever. It will always be the regret of my life that I missed you while you really were wound up. Didn't tap these gents with brass-knuckles, did you?"

"Well, I tell you, mister," began the youngster. "There was a little question of individual supremacy, which I once read that Philadelphia Jack O'Brien had said, when one of these blokes—that big guy standin' on his head over there, called me out of turn.

"There still wouldn't have been but one punch struck had not eleven of these other muggs decided to punch back with the guy who called me an ugly name, forgettin' to smile when he said it. If there is any one thing in this world which riles me it is to have a lot of visitin' firemen butt in when I've just dusted off a chin which called for it."

"Well, sonny, let's you and the old 'Doc' here step out into God's sunshine. If there is anything which gets on my own nerves it is to hear a lot of lugs snoring."

THE two went out and walked quietly away from the scene of carnage, neither looking back, knowing that none of the prostrate persons, having sought and found what they were looking for, would again bring their chins into the zone where the young man's fists again would croon. They received a severe shellacking from the youngster.

"My name is Dempsey, William Harrison Dempsey, but my dad and the folks always called me Jack for short, more because my father loved a fighting feller named Jack Dempsey. They called him the Nonpareil. I guess the Nonpareil must have been a honey—to hear my pa tell about him."

"Son, how would you like to fight under that name? You'll be the heavyweight champion some day, if you do. Anybody who could mow down a mob like you just left in that pub, is worth considering as fighting material. I'm a master builder of fighters. Did a lot of it and if I do say it myself, I know the racket. Let's form the team of Dempsey and Kearns. We'll make ring history as the TWO JACKS — DEMPSEY and KEARNS! If you'll follow my advice, my system, my slogan, which I borrowed from the great John L. Sullivan, 'NEVER LET THE OTHER GUY GET STARTED!'—it'll be a cinch. What do you say? Shall we get together?"

Amazing prophecy, that! You'll recall Kearns' perfect fighting machine—at Toledo. He knocked down the giant Willard seven times in the first round, mostly with left hooks, and was half way up the aisle on the way to the dressing room but was hauled back, when it was discovered that the time-keeper, unable to ring the gong which had been fouled by a canvas stretching rope, had signaled Ollie Pecord, the referee, that the bell, had it sounded, would have registered the fact that it had saved big Jess!

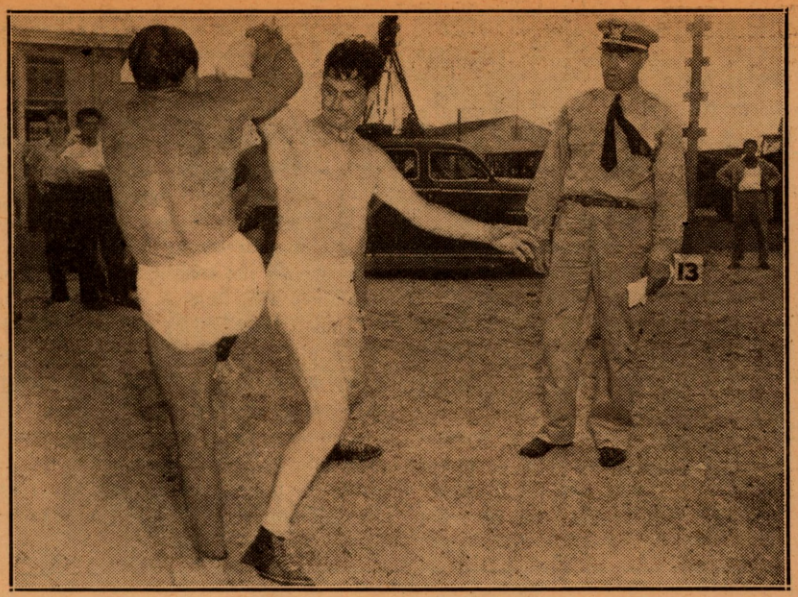
This writer knows full well that it was considerable "saving" since the one-time Kansas mule skinner was sitting on his panties in the corner at my finger tips while Damon Runyon, at my left, was scaring the hoot owls out of the neighboring trees with his yelling:—

"I WIN THIRTY-EIGHT HUNDRED FOR A SEE THAT DEMPSEY WOULD SMEAR HIM IN THE FIRST CHUKKER!"

Well, too, do I recall that when the mistake in timing was discovered, Runyon grew a set of white whiskers on the spot. He aged 100 years in five seconds. A tough break for Damon and a tougher one for the firm of Dempsey and Kearns which had predicted that Willard would be knocked from under his golden kelly in the first round, just mentioned!

That was Independence Day of 1919, with Toledo 120° in the shade! Out there where we broiled in the press row and where Dempsey's bronzed and beautifully muscled shoulders and torso sparkled in the glare of the sun which must have been registering 140°, was reborn John L. Sullivan's motto, "NEVER LET THE OTHER FELLOW GET STARTED," Kearns' branding-iron marker, "DO OR DIE IN THE FIRST MINUTE OF THE FIRST ROUND."

Of course, as a matter of ring book history, Dempsey didn't win in the first minute of the first round, yet when I tell you that, weighing only 183 at the time, he had punched Willard upside down three times in the first minute of the first round, you readily can see that Kearns' giant killer did not remain hesitant, once the master builder slipped the leash!



Lieut. Dempsey casts a critical eye on proceedings as a couple of Coast Guardsmen tangle during training session. This is one of the contact sports Jack teaches as a means to overcome an opponent—the wrist and armlock.

* * *

DEMPSEY never has forgotten the Kearns or the Sullivan slogans. Indeed, a few days before Joe Louis fought Max Schmeling the second time, now in defense of the precious heavyweight title which Dempsey had so loved, Jack and myself rode up to Pompton Lakes in Jack's car where we were going to go into a private huddle with the Brown Bomber, with but one purpose on our minds. It's best told by Dempsey himself:—

"Hype, Louis is going to be flattened again if he WAITS on Schmeling. The Dutchman will bang him on the button and will knock him out in half the time it took before. Louis MUST NOT WAIT! I'm going to drive that advice right through his skull. Surely, Jack Blackburn is smart enough to know that Joe can't afford to loaf a single second in this fight. He's GOT TO DIE OR DO IN THE FIRST MINUTE OF THE FIRST ROUND. GOT TO DO—GOT TO DIE—IN THE FIRST MINUTE, I TELL YOU, HYPE."

We saw Joe and with old Blackburn, a great fighter and ring tactician himself, listening and nodding approval, Dempsey outlined and, there and then, helped to dig Schmeling's fistic grave.

"Joe, you've got to give it everything you've got in that first minute. I licked them all that way. A few escaped to last a little longer but they never were much use afterwards to themselves or their relatives if they did.

"Schmeling is a slow, painstaking beginner. He deliberately takes time out to think. I've seen you do the same thing yourself, Joe, and I often wanted to run up the steps and tell you to turn on the juice and end it by exploding the other guy's chin off his noggin.

"You can do it! If you let Max get out of that first minute trap, I'll be darned good and sore at you. We've got to keep that title in America! If the Hun takes it from you, he's going to take a plane and fly right into Hitler's arms with it and he and the title WILL NEVER COME BACK!" Joe faced Jack:—

"Jack, you GOT something there. I'll promise you right here, that I'll dress him up in the first minute! See if I don't! I'll be a brown Jack Dempsey for a minute of the first round! I'll never let him get started, as you and Mister Sullivan done say." Joe apologized to Jack in the dressing room afterwards because he let Schmeling go two minutes, four seconds!

THERE you have the glorious, fighting background of the newly made Lieutenant of the United States Coast Guard, Jack Dempsey. There, too, you have and must realize the KIND of fighting spirit the greatest heavyweight of all time is going to infuse into the bodies and souls of the young Coast Guardsmen who will come in under the spell of Dempsey's magnetic, hell-bent-for-election, fighting fury. When Dempsey will have turned them out as perfect, snarling fighting men, any invader of our shores had best not come sneaking up the sands in the dark or the day, expecting to have our Coast Guardsmen, stamped with a Dempsey brand, meet them with a calla lily in one hand and a feather duster in the other.

They'll have the John L. Sullivan and the Dempsey-Kearns slogans for breakfast, dinner and supper. They will KNOW the fine and convincing science of PHYSICAL CONTACT.

When Lieutenant Dempsey stands at the finishing end of his human grist mill and pats each and every one of HIS Guardsmen on the head, you can bet your sweet life that if any invading, would-be destroyer of the American Way of Living, gets the "jump" on a Dempsey graduate, then you can set it down that a better man than a Dempsey-hardened American has broken through! What would happen to him when he met No. 2 and No. 3, of course, would be a matter for the coroner's records.

Boys, wide-eyed and teeming with red American blood, are coming to the Lieutenant's hands. Jack knows how to cull the toughies from the tenderfoots and then whip them all back into a solid fighting unit, one boy just as formidable as the other. They will learn of Dempsey's utter disgust for the Alphonse and Gaston sort of sash-shaying. He is impressing upon their eager young minds that this is a rough-and-tumble war and it will become rougher and steeped in more and more tumbling as Europe's mad dogs come to grips on every hand.

* * *

DEMPSEY'S boys are being convinced that the up-and-at-'em tactics constitute the foundation for what we are wont to speak of as the Manly Art of Self Defense! Jim Corbett, Joe Gans, Frank Erne and Benny Leonard were not of the beef-brine era, of course, yet they won their golden spurs fighting in the streets where everything went! They became polished exponents of the art.

Corbett took boxing out of the old London Prize Ring beef-brine-and-ale class and tilted a high hat on it. Dempsey knocked it off and pulled a tweed cap down around his ears.

No lace collars, cuffs, plush pants and feather-bedecked velvet hat about his way of going! I often wonder how the sword-armed Three Musketeers would have looked after Dempsey's "Iron Mike," his left hook, had flattened all three with a single massé shot!

* * *

DEMPSEY had one standing order resting with Jack Kearns when Dempsey was climbing up the golden stairs of Fistiana. It was that under no circumstances was Kearns ever to THROW IN THE TOWEL!

"Throwing in the towel is always some jittery second's idea of surrendering. It never has been, it never will be mine! If I hit the deck, Doc, you stand on the towel. If I hit it again and

again, you keep standing on that towel because, Doc, I NEVER GET WARMED UP UNTIL I'VE BEEN KNOCKED DOWN SIX OR SEVEN TIMES!"

Dempsey spoke those words to Kearns as both were on the ferry boat crossing from Oakland to San Francisco where Dempsey was to fight Gunboat Smith, one of the hardest right hand punchers in the history of ring fighting.

Dempsey had heard Mrs. Kearns whisper to her Jack:—

"Don't you let that young boy get hurt over there tonight, Jack. If the Gunner is too good and this boy is getting hurt, you throw in the towel, do you hear me?"

Kearns had promised, as a means of getting away from any such thought. That's why Dempsey wanted to make sure that Kearns had searched deeply enough into the Dempsey fighting heart to know he'd never surrender.

That night, "Spider" Kelly, one of the greatest ring seconds of all time, was wondering how Dempsey would stand up under a right punch delivered by a devilish thumper like the Gunner! They had seen Jack pegged in training but not by such an artist as was Mister Smith.

Along about the second round the Gunner kissed a right good-by and it landed right on the point of Dempsey's jaw! Jack's body trembled under the impact for the slight part of a second, just as it had done in Boyle's Thirty Acres when Georges Carpentier nailed Jack with a beaut, right on the button!

With the crack of the Gunner's punch on his jaw, Jack skinned his even white teeth and nailed Smith a left hook to the chin.

When the "Spider" saw Dempsey take that solid right to the jaw, he jumped up beside Kearns and yelled:—

"It's okay, Doc. it's ALL RIGHT! That's all I wanted to KNOW!" There were volumes in those few words. What the "Spider" really meant was that no living man could stop Jack Dempsey with a punch to the chin.

Here we see Dempsey illustrating to a Coast Guardsman how to avoid having an enemy grab the gun. Jack is still a nimble fellow despite his age. He is a master in the technique of rough-and-tumble fighting.

* * *

NOW it may come to pass that the Lieutenant may not find the Coast Guardsmen wearing the same kind of chins. They come along every fifty years or so. Knowing that he had a granite chin, Dempsey never deliberately flirted with knockout whacks simply for the purpose of showing his pop-eyed public that he could take them. He was hard to hit because he had the head of a boa-constrictor—swaying this way, that way, every old way, yet always OUT OF RANGE!

Dempsey made his bobbing and weaving attack a part of ring history. It brought him right in under his man's chin and torso. He could hit with either hand as he "rolled off the ball" of either foot. That was the secret of his tremendous power. It was leverage on ball bearings. It was as new in boxing as Jim Corbett's beautiful hit-and-get-away style had been so many years before Jack's Toledo triumph.

Those young Coast Guardsmen, under Lieutenant Dempsey, are being schooled in the mystery of getting leverage from either side as they are taught to bang hard for the "button" with either hand. They'll learn all about gripping at close quarters and making the best of it on the breakaways. I almost think I heard Dempsey now, calling in his strangely shrill voice: "Protect yourself at all times!"

MAN for man, we can lick the boots off any army which ever existed when it comes to hand-to-hand combat because it has been our birthright to know how to put up our dukes.

When Lieutenant Dempsey has turned them off the assembly line, they'll be capable of licking three to one.

For one thing, the mere thought that Jack Dempsey, of glorious fighting fame, is or has been their teacher in the red-blooded art of making an enemy lout whine "Uncle," will make our Coast Guard boys the toughest and most convincing division of all our human defense lines.

They'll like him as millions do. They'll like him because he is a big playful bear when it is time out and they'll like him even more when they themselves begin to feel his kind of fury for the enemy, seeping through their veins.

Dempsey was merciless. He saw only red and an interloper when the bell rang. You had come into the ring to lick him? So that's it, huh? "Okay, kid! Don't come lookin' for me because I'm going to find you." That's how Jack felt.

Today Dempsey stands on the threshold of a new career—a career wherein the very "killer" instinct which made the one-time world's heavyweight king the most feared boxer of his day, plays such an important role that it may mean the difference between victory and defeat in our nation's hour of peril.

Jack Dempsey is no longer the king of the boxing world. Today he is Lieut. William H. Dempsey, Athletic Officer, United States Coast Guard, Manhattan Beach, New York.

Thus the man who defied tradition by winning the world's heavyweight boxing crown when he weighed 183 pounds from a man who was well over the 230-pound mark, turns from the role of fighter to that of teacher. Nowhere could a man be found who knows better the methods for instructing America's manhood in the art of self-preservation under all conditions.

As a fighter Dempsey was known as the man who was bigger than the game itself. His career is filled with incidents showing the true fighting instinct which he possessed.

At Manhattan Beach today some of the finest specimens of American manhood are being trained personally by the Old Manassa Mauler. That he knows what the score is in this war may be gathered from a recent statement.

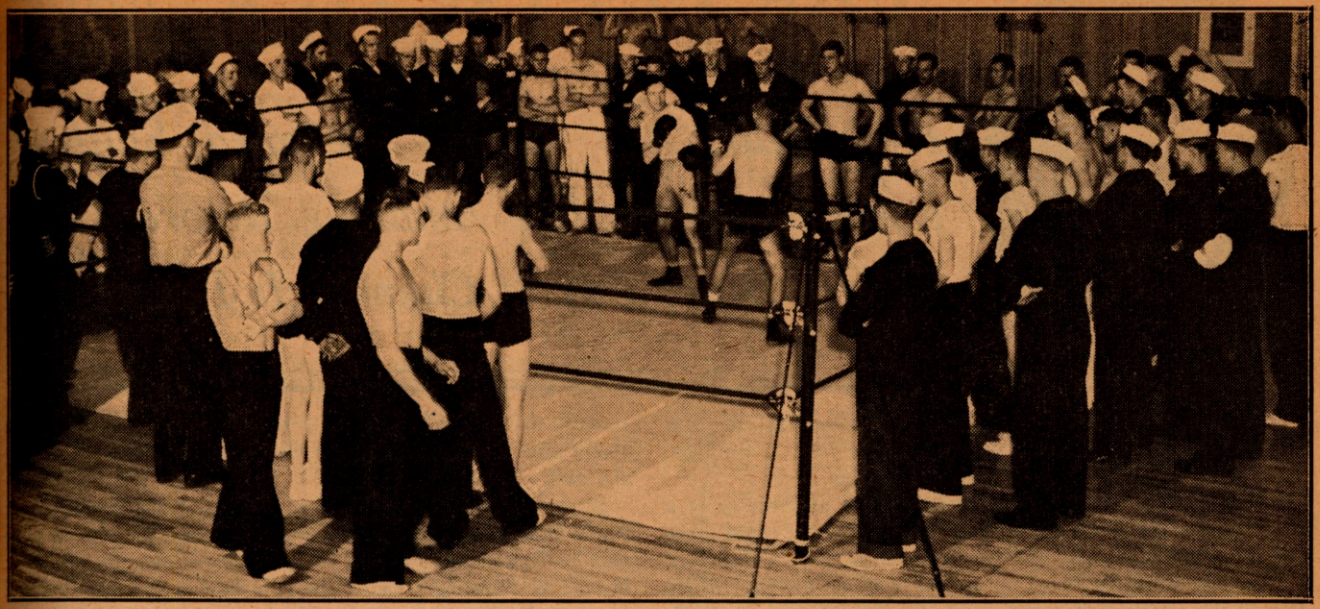
"We are now engaged in a total war effort against ruthless enemies who will stop at no tactics regardless of how cruel, to attain victory," he says. "Our enemy has for many years been training and conditioning their fighting men for the roughest, cruelest and bloodiest warfare in history. They have been taught that the way of survival is to kill their opponent or be killed themselves. No low tactics have been overlooked. They have no decency or sportsmanship rules in fighting. They know only cruel, bestial force. The enemy's tactics must be resisted in the same and even more ruthless fashion than that in which they have already been demonstrated."

But America is ready to meet the challenge.

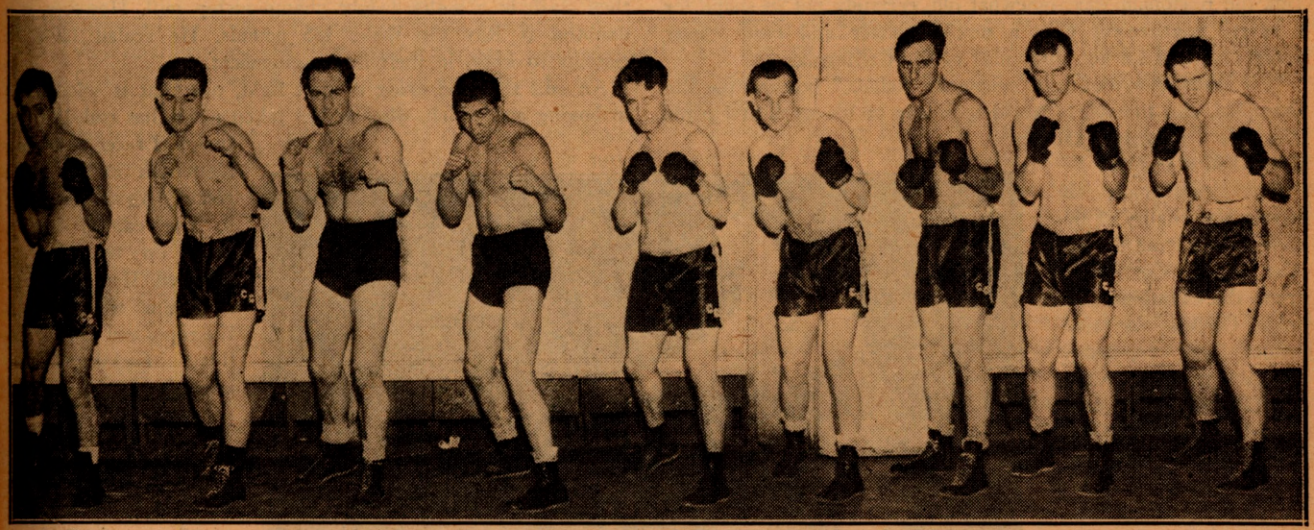
A visit to Manhattan Beach will convince the observer that the fine staff of United States Coast Guard officers is conditioning young men in a manner that cannot deny physical perfection.

The program outlined by the *(Continued on page 43)*

BOXING POPULAR IN ARMY AND NAVY

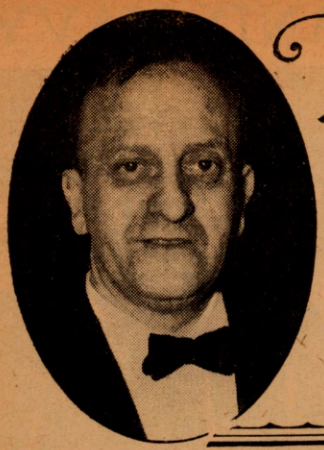


A gymnasium boxing instruction scene at San Diego. Joe Stone, wearing light shirt, is sparring with R. Summers, 128-pounder, while the tars look on.



The boxing team from the Ellis Island Coast Guard Station: Left to right—Gene Roselli, 126; Tom Greco, 135; Leonard Grippi, 140; Joe Hernandez, 145; John MacNeil, 150; Ray Slanga, 160; Ralph Consela, 165; Jim Worley, 175; and Ed White, heavyweight.

A scene at Camp Upton's gymnasium, where members of the boxing team, which numbers among its members such stars as Young Kid McCoy, Jackie Wilson and Eddie Mader, are engaged in their afternoon's training. Camp Upton has a well-equipped gymnasium.



Nat FLEISCHER says:

Fifty Years Ago Corbett Defeated Sullivan Robinson Keeps His Amazing Record Clear Garden Bowl, Jinx of Champs, Is Demolished

ON September 7, 1892, in an indoor arena, with the ring pitched on dirt, Jim Corbett stopped John L. Sullivan, and became the heavyweight champion.

Thus, we have come to the fiftieth anniversary of a fistic engagement which many keen historians of the roped arena regard as the most vital bout in the entire history of the sport.

Not that Corbett's knockout of the onetime Boston Strong Boy in the twenty-first round was a terrific achievement. Sullivan once had been a Titan. But when he encountered Gentleman Jim, the Bostonian was somewhat old, certainly not in shape for a severe engagement with a much younger and more clever antagonist, and far too disdainful of the Californian.

"I'll knock him out in a couple of rounds," boasted the old champion, and the sports world took him at his word and made him the favorite. He never had a chance!

The importance, the paramount vitality of this fight, stems from the fact that with it Corbett became the champion. And with Corbett the titleholder, our top-heavyweight was a young, ultra clever, well-conditioned heavyweight who took his work seriously.

With Corbett, important boxing in this country moved out of the barroom brawling class. Better people began to go to fights, better types began to be attracted to the ring. The once surreptitious sport no longer was hounded from pillar to post, from county line to state line. Not that this ceased altogether with Corbett, but the game's old odor escaped.

With the rise of Gentleman Jim, boxing began to become important in the sports pages; it developed into impressive business financially. The Million Dollar gate wasn't even dreamed of in those days. But Corbett laid the foundations for the tremendous rise of the game in the era of lush money and Tex Rickard.

It is therefore proper that we doff our hats to Corbett, and to the fiftieth anniversary of this great event at New Orleans —the Sullivan-Corbett fight.

* * *

THE amazing record of Ray Robinson, our No. 1 welterweight challenger, was kept intact when he decisively outpointed the lightweight king, Sammy Angott, in a ten-round bout in Madison Square Garden. The lean Harlem Negro, lightlimbed, clever as ever, spotted the champ two of the first three rounds, then turned loose with his startling speed to roll up round after round and take the verdict by a margin of six, two and two.

By his victory, Robinson piled up his 122nd triumph as a simon-pure and a pro, a record that will stand the test for many months. It was Ray's second straight victory over the titleholder in an over-the-weight match and it is safe to say that if Robbie ever gets the chance to clash with Angott in a title fight he will take the crown from him as he will from Red Cochrane should they clash in a welterweight championship mill. However, it is doubtful if Ray can make 135 pounds. He scaled 139½ for Sammy to 144½ in their last engagement.

An odd situation arose in that fight, one that is seldom seen in boxing and which, when it has taken place, has ended in confusion. I refer to the double down in the eighth round. As Angott went to the canvas from a clout on the chin, he dragged Ray with him. Robinson went through the ropes and Jack O'Sullivan, knockdown timer, started the count.

This is not a wrestling match, boys. Just two fighters, Ray Robinson and lightweight champion Sammy Angott, entangled on the canvas after Sammy, dropped by a right hand shot to the jaw, dragged Ray down with him in the Garden.

* * *

ANGOTT got to his feet at the count of five and Robinson, who had scored the knockdown, was still outside the ropes. I have seen this happen before and in every case prior to the Robinson-Angott battle, the officials erroneously stopped counting and waited for the man who landed the blow to get back into the ring.

But O'Sullivan, a veteran who knows his business, kept right on counting. Arthur Donovan, another expert, waved Angott to a neutral corner while he took up the continued count of the timer. When O'Sullivan reached seven, Robinson, realizing his plight, scrambled to his feet and at eight got back into the ring for action.

Following the contest, there was considerable discussion among the Robinson supporters as to the action of the officials in counting over the man who had almost scored a knockout. "He wasn't downed," said one enthusiast to me. "Why did they count over him?"

The answer is that the officials did the proper thing. Had Robinson not been able to return to the ring before ten, he would have been counted out. Thus the man who was bombarded with punches, was on the verge of a kayo and was dropped in his tracks, would have been credited with a knockout over his conqueror.

Strange indeed, would have been such an ending. Yet stranger things have happened in boxing. O'Sullivan and Donovan knew their rules and lived up to them. In many other boxing centers no count would have been given Robinson.

* * *

WHILE on the subject of efficiency, I shall touch on a weird boxing decision recently rendered in Halifax, Nova Scotia. In the feature of an all star card which was well attended by men in the service and in which the betting was high, Bernie Miller, Negro star from New York, was pitted against Joe Bagnato, Italian lightweight from Toronto. At the bell, Miller rushed his man and pounded him. He threw both fists from all angles and shortly before the second minute of boxing had been completed, Bernie landed a bolo punch to the stomach. Bagnato hit the canvas and rolled from side to side in apparent pain while the referee counted him out. Having completed the ten count, the official held up the hand of Miller, designating him the victor by a kayo.

Then the sport started. The crowd, in sympathy with the Canadian loser, booed. The fans manifested themselves strongly against the third man in the ring, whereupon the two judges decided to overrule him. They called the announcer over and had him inform the gathering that in their opinion Bagnato had been fouled and therefore they had reversed the official decision and had awarded the bout to Bagnato on a low blow.

That verdict, overruling the third man in the ring, was unique. I have never come across such a reversal by judges in all my career.

The sports editor of the Halifax *Herald* could not be duped. He not only severely criticized the judges for usurping the duties of the referee, but gave the proper decision in his story, a knockout for Bernie Miller over Joe Bagnato in the first round.

To our many Canadian readers who have written to THE RING Editor asking how to settle their wagers, we stand by the referee and the Halifax paper. The winner was Miller, by a kayo.

* * *

ONCE again the Dapper Dan Club of Pittsburgh, the organization that has gained national fame by staging superlative shows annually on behalf of charity, headed the sports promotion field last month. While others were finding it difficult to arrange a card that carried a real punch behind it, the Dapper Dans experienced no such difficulty.

Before a gathering of 17,000 persons, who paid $44,000 to witness a combined vaudeville and boxing show, Joe Maxim, Harry Bobo, Fritzie Zivic, Ezzard Charles and Anton Christoforidis came through with triumphs in stirring battles.

Three of the five won by knockouts. Bobo stopped Claudio Villar in the fifth; Zivic halted Norman Rubio in the ninth; Charles stopped Booker Beckwith in the same round. Christoforidis won by a decision in ten over Mose Brown, and Maxim outpointed Curtis Sheppard. The most masterful performances were those of Charles and Anton.

Of all the fighters now in the public eye, Ezzard Charles stands out. Like Bettina among the heavyweights, he has clashed with men far beyond his weight and has rolled up a record second to none. Scaling only a middleweight, with none of his battles this year being beyond 164 pounds, he has stopped men ten or more pounds heavier. Bettina, now in the Army, and Charles have done much to keep boxing in the spotlight during these trying times. Charles sure can hit. That baby is fast, classy and a clouter of no mean ability. He stands out among the present-day lads.

* * *

HERE'S one for the book. A benefit wrestling show in Philadelphia drew 16,000 spectators to the old Phillies' Ball Park and approximately $25,000 was collected in gate receipts for the Navy and Coast Guard Relief Funds. Six blocks away, the St. Louis Cardinals, second in the National League race, were pitted against the Quakers in a baseball game and a corporal's guard was present. There wasn't enough money on hand to pay travelling expenses. The total attendance was 3881!

What has happened to baseball? Can it be that boxing and wrestling, the rough and tumble variety of amusement, has taken such a firm hold on the public because of the wide publicity these sports are receiving from service headquarters? Philadelphia is not the lone sufferer. Baseball has taken a decided slump in all parts of the country.

The little there is of boxing and wrestling is drawing normal crowds. No matter what happens, boxing and wrestling will never die. The former, in particular, is the outstanding sport of America.

* * *

THOSE who attended the Cleveland bout between the much-touted Sergeant Joe Muscato of Buffalo and Jimmy Bivins, were sadly shocked by the performance of the latter, who won by a "technical knockout" over the soldier in the fifth round. Jimmy, a great fighter, THE RING's outstanding light-heavyweight challenger, proved that he is not a good sportsman when he violated the rules of sportsmanship in scoring his victory.

Jimmy is too good a fighter to find it necessary to stoop to foul tactics to beat an opponent. It is my opinion that he can whip any light-heavyweight in the world, including the title-holder, and having boomed him to the skies and rated him accordingly in THE RING, I feel that Bivins should have shown more regard for the sport that is giving him his livelihood and international prestige by carrying on according to Hoyle. What Jimmy needs most, it is apparent, is to take a leaf from the book of Joe Louis on sportsmanship and clean fighting and digest it thoroughly before he enters the ring in an important engagement again.

"Perhaps," as my friend Ed Bangs, sports editor of the Cleveland *News*, wrote, "Jimmy Bivins doesn't give a tinker's damn what the fight fans think of him, so long as he wins, and while there's no discounting the fact that he stopped Muscato through the medium of a technical kayo (it could have been a bona fide one) shortly after the fifth round got under way, still it's a certainty that he would never have gotten away with the tactics in a New York or Chicago ring. He would have been disqualified.

"Bivins got away with all the back alley and longshoreman rough stuff any fighter ever brought into use. No question but the low punch he landed in the first round took all the fight out of Muscato. Referee Sedley overlooked many violations of the rules, though he warned Jimmy after the first round had ended and shook his finger at Bivins in the third for an infraction of the rules. The fans howled in derision time and again."

If Bivins wants to remain on top in our ratings, he had better watch his step.

Foul tactics never got a fighter anywhere in THE RING. This publication stands for clean sport and a fighter who resorts to the other variety won't last long so far as we are concerned. It behooves Jimmy Bivins to alter his style of milling to keep in the good graces of his public—those who have enabled him to reap a fortune through the medium of his fists.

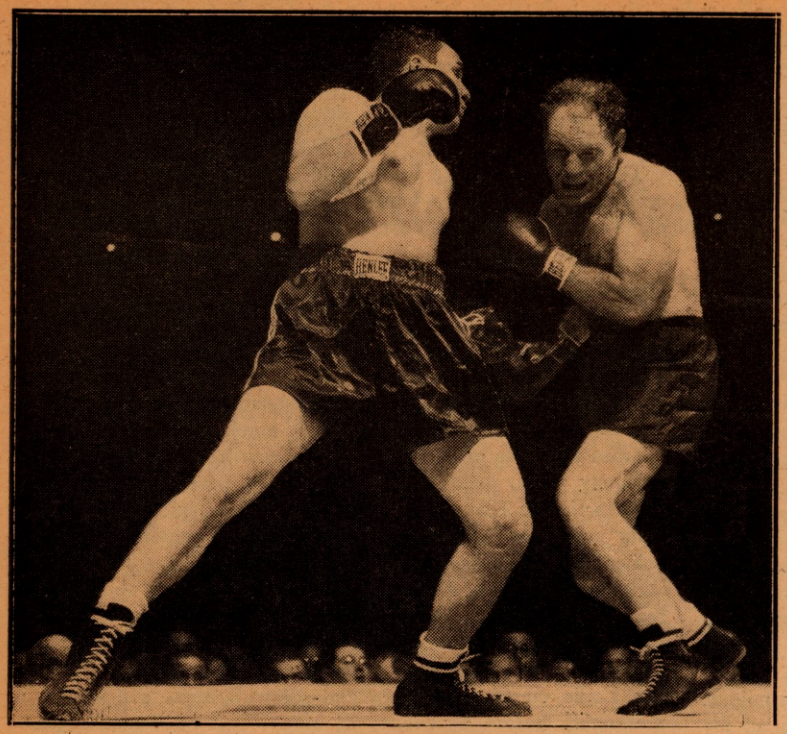
Joe Louis has set the pace and the days of the bar-room ring brawls are over.

* * *

THE Garden Bowl, the jinx of world boxing champions, the arena that had been a Garden graveyard for many years, is no more. The huge cement and wooden bowl, put up in a clover field adjoining the Long Island railroad yards at Sunnyside, New York City, ten years ago, has been demolished and the steel and wood—everything that could be salvaged—has been turned over to the war board for use against our enemies.

During the decade of its existence, the Bowl had been an eyesore. Built originally as an arena to stage championship fights and wrestling matches, the Garden officials soon learned to their dismay that titleholders refused to enter into an agreement to defend their crown there because of its reputation as the "jinx bowl." Every champ who competed there found himself jinxed.

Four times in three years the hoodoo jarred a heavyweight titleholder from his throne. No champion who put his title on the line in the Long Island ring was ever able to emerge the victor. Even a wrestling king, Jim Browning, when the mat sport was going as big as boxing, found the jinx too much for

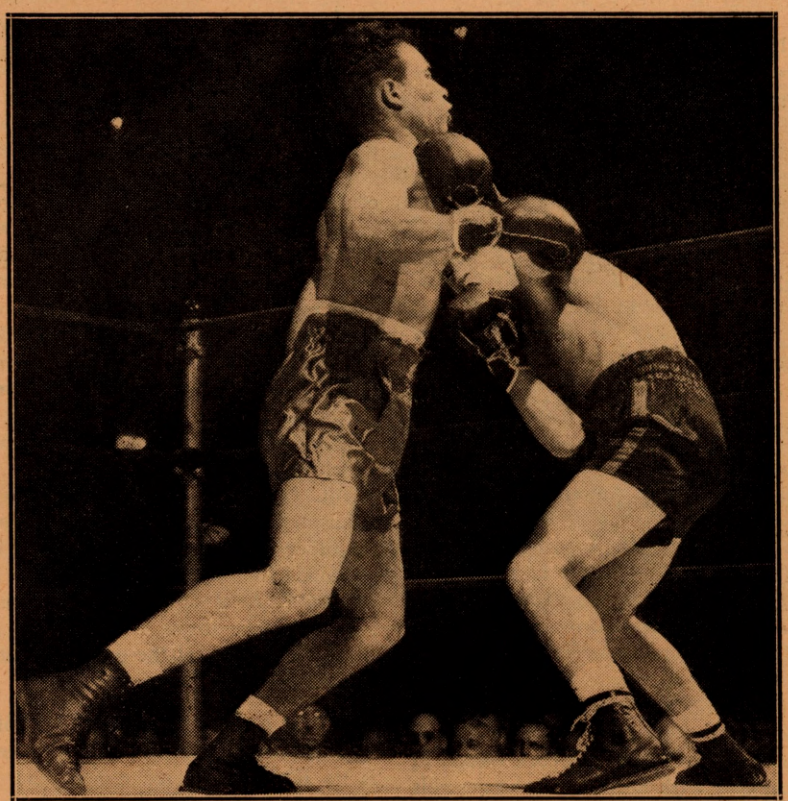


Helpless Red Burman receives a shellacking from Tami Mauriello in the Garden. Here Red is ready to go down after Tami had crashed a left to the tummy.

him and he lost his crown to Jim Londos. It was in that Bowl that Schmeling lost the title to Sharkey, Sharkey to Carnera, Carnera to Baer and Baer to Braddock. But heavyweights were not alone wrestling with that hoodoo. Barney Ross, who had wrested the welter title in Madison Square Garden from Jimmy McLarnin, lost it back to Jimmy in the Bowl in 1934. Then Barney tackled McLarnin again at the Polo Grounds the following year, and regained his title, but three years later he received a terrific shellacking in the Bowl from Henry Armstrong, who relieved him of the championship. That was the last big fight in the Long Island arena.

The gates in almost all of those fights except one, were big; but after that Armstrong-Ross affair you just couldn't lure a titleholder into the Bowl. Henceforth, until the ten years' lease expired on August 1 last, the place was idle. It became a breeding spot for termites and the neighborhood residents were delighted to learn that at last the eyesore would be demolished. Now it is only a memory.

The Bowl originally was decided upon by the Garden for the purpose of avoiding the huge rentals demanded by the New York ball parks for the use of the parks for boxing shows. Now, however, the Garden has a contract for exclusive use of the parks.



Pedro Hernandez, star Puerto Rican featherweight (left), receives a jolt as Lulu Costantino's left lands with effectiveness in their bout in Madison Square Garden. Pedro had previously won a clear-cut decision and in their return engagement, Lulu turned the tables on him in a disputed verdict.

THAT the Coast Guard made no mistake in garnering Lieut. William Harrison Dempsey, "Jack Dempsey" to the fight fans, is evident by the increased interest among the youth of the land in that branch of the service. The Coast Guard had more enlistments in the East last month than in any previous one this year, and the officials attribute it to the wide publicity obtained when Dempsey took command of "the up-and-at-'em" program.

The erstwhile Manassa Mauler, more popular than ever, has been teaching the Coast Guardsmen how to become the roughest, toughest, craftiest and most fearless gang of scrappers in America and if results count, he is accomplishing his aim. It is his job to teach the boys how to tackle an enemy alien or a saboteur in a manner that will enable the Coast Guardsman to subdue his man, but bring him back alive.

"Dead men can't talk," said Jack in explaining his system and illustrating it at the ceremonies dedicating the new training quarters at Battle Creek. "There isn't much use in bringing in a corpse when our government is trying to ascertain sabotage facts. We want our boys to know how to handle such skunks and if the going gets rough, how to be able to use a knife or gun to best advantage and bring us a live prisoner, not a dead one; one who can talk and deliver facts to us about our enemies."

"Treat 'em rough Dempsey," he has been dubbed by his pupils.

* * *

THREE world champions, the present heavyweight king and his predecessors, Gene Tunney and Jack Dempsey, all now in service, will appear in a Government movie shortly in the visual educational program. They will be shown in the ring, conditioning members of the armed forces. Whereas Dempsey and Tunney and Louis have received thousands of dollars in the past for a movie performance, this time they will all be working without pay, except for the daily salary allowed them by Uncle Sam according to their rating.

* * *

CONSIDERING the talent at his disposal, Mike Jacobs has been putting on some lively bouts during the past month in Madison Square Garden. It isn't easy these days to get good fighters paired because almost all the good ones are in uniform and what few fighters remain free make such huge demands on promoters that it is with difficulty that a little better than an even break can be obtained financially. Jacobs has discontinued giving guarantees. All who want to fight in the Garden must agree to a percentage.

It is about time that managers realized that this is war. It is far better to have their men work for small sums than remain idle, but the majority of the hungry mentors can't it see it that way.

THE most interesting case in boxing that has ever come to my attention is the suit of George C. Knorr, manager of the colorful and hard hitting Ruben Shank, against Luke Carney, manager of Fritzie Zivic, former welterweight king. Zivic and Shank were matched to fight at the Minneapolis Boxing Club of Minneapolis on May 14, but after Carney and Knorr, who manages Ruben through power of attorney, had signed for the fight and Carney had confirmed the date by telegram to Knorr with a statement that the fight would positively go through, the bout was cancelled by Carney.

He gave as the reason for the cancellation, the statement that Zivic had been offered a bout with Lew Jenkins in Pittsburgh and that he would receive far more than he could get from a fight with Shank. Later, after Shank had spent five weeks in idleness and lost three lucrative contests because of Zivic's run-out, Fritzie agreed to set a second date and the fight finally came off on June 4, with Shank losing the verdict in ten rounds. That was a return engagement, as Shank previously, in April, had whipped Fritzie.

On the day of the fight, Carney was thunderstruck when a deputy sheriff handed him papers in a suit for damages by Knorr for "running out of the first match and causing heavy financial losses to Shank." Knorr also garnisheed the purse of Zivic and filed suit for $5000 plus court costs.

The day after the bout Luke Carney tried to collect his purse but found it held by the court. He insisted that no suit could be brought against him or Zivic for failure to go through with the first fight especially in view of the second contract that was unfulfilled. But when Luke was informed that he was sadly mistaken and that the court would set a date for the trial, the first of its kind between managers, he found it to his advantage to settle out of court.

He satisfied Shank with $400 and court costs and remarked as he left the judge's chamber:

"Well, I'll be darned. I didn't think it could be done. This is something new in boxing. It's gonna open a new field for fight managers."

The judge and Knorr's lawyer, as well as the manager of Shank, agreed with Luke that it was the first time the "run out" of a contract between fighters was tested in court. It will be a warning to unscrupulous managers to watch their step.

* * *

OUR heartiest congratulations to the National Boxing Association for reelecting Abe Greene president. The organization, consisting of 37 states in our Union, besides Venezuela, Hawaii, Alaska, Puerto Rico and Cuba, set aside its regular procedure and instead of choosing a new leader at its annual meeting, which its constitution calls for, it did away with the meeting and elections because of the war and voted to have all officers carry on. Thus Greene becomes the first president to serve more than one year.

That he deserves this honor, no one who follows boxing closely will deny. He has accomplished more for the organization than any of his predecessors other than Colonel Harvey Miller, now on active service with the Marines at Parris Island. Greene has increased the N.B.A.'s membership, has eliminated dual champions in two divisions but gummed up the works in a third, and has made the public cognizant of this national body.

When Greene issued a statement after the notification of the N.B.A. of its action in re the annual elections, he erred when he said that under his supervision the N.B.A. has seen to it that all dual championship claims have been done away with and intimated that in the only division where there is a double claim, the N.B.A. has the proper champion. He says that he is trying to get together Chalky Wright and Jackie Wilson to decide the matter of supremacy which the N.B.A. contends belongs to Wilson, its titleholder. Greene was responsible for pulling the boner that made dual championship possible in the featherweight ranks. Were it not for the politics that was played in that case, we would have had no conflict.

Wright is the world champion. Make no mistake about that. He won it fairly and squarely, and in having the N.B.A. sponsor Jackie Wilson, I feel that Abe Greene and his championship committee undid all the good they had accomplished in giving the public bona fide, legitimate world titleholders. That is the one and only fault I find with Greene's administration.

He permitted himself to be inveigled into working with a clique that wanted Richard Lemos, California ace, to be named the titleholder, something to which neither the Californian nor his conqueror, Wilson, were entitled to be, in order that Greene might keep the goodwill of the full N.B.A. membership and play ball with California to get it into the organization. But it would have been far better, and more within the scope of Abe's fine work otherwise, to have called to the attention of his members that Lemos was only the California champion when beaten by Wilson, and that Joey Archibald, who whipped Harry Jeffra, was the legitimate world champion, and that the N.B.A. would do best by accepting the real titleholder, Wright, as standard-bearer.

When Archibald lost to Wright, Chalky won the world honors and nothing Abe Greene nor his members can now do, could relieve Wright of that crown except through a defeat in the ring.

As for the ratings, which we inaugurated many years ago and have carried on without prejudice monthly, we find no fault with the N.B.A. for infringing on our idea, except to remark that we still believe that THE RING Ratings are by far the best compiled anywhere, because there is no favoritism shown, friends and enemies being treated alike, something we cannot say when examining the N.B.A. listing.

For example, naming Lee Savold as the third ranking heavyweight and ignoring Melio Bettina, undefeated as a heavyweight, is one example of favoritism. Then naming Ezzard Charles as a ranking light-heavyweight when in seven bouts this year he has never scaled more than three and a half pounds beyond the middleweight limit, is another.

Against Billy Pryor on April 8, and Charley Burley on June 29, Charles weighed 160 to the point. Against Anton Christoforidis he scaled 161 and scored a three-round kayo. Against Burley in their first bout he scaled 161, and against Overlin only 162. Wherein might we ask, does he rate as a light-heavyweight?

Then take the case of Anton Christoforidis. The N.B.A. places him in the honorable mention class, naming among the contenders high above him, Billy Soose, Tommy Tucker, Johnny Colan, and Mose Brown. If the N.B.A. scanned the records, it would find that Soose hasn't had a fight since January and then lost to Brown; Tucker had only one fight and lost that to Tommy Gomez; Colan was twice defeated by Christoforidis who has lost only one fight this year, and Brown has had four fights, losing two against real competition, Bettina and Tunero, and winning the other by knockouts from Al Boros and Frank Zamaris, ordinary fighters.

How come then that a high class ringman like Christoforidis can't even get into the contenders' division?

* * *

A RECORD of which boxing may well feel proud is that of the Tuckahoe (N. Y.) Police League, an organization composed of the youth of that city. Sergeant Milton Gibbons of the Police Department is father of the organization which has produced more amateur champions than any other club in the East.

Developing titleholders is not the proudest achievement of the founder of the League. He points with special pride to the fact that 234 boys, every lad in his organization who is eighteen years or over, has enlisted and is serving in some branch of the armed forces.

Sergeant Gibbons, who is trying to follow his boys but is having difficulty in getting into the service because his work as a police sergeant is deemed of greater importance to the authorities, has been congratulated by Governor Lehman of New York State and by the President. THE RING adds its congratulations.

* * *

Steve Hamas, four-letter man at Penn State, former star heavyweight boxer, who in his last fight in Germany, was so badly whipped by Max Schmeling, he hovered between life and death, is now a first lieutenant in the U. S. Air Corps. He may soon be able to repay Schmeling in bombs.

Our hats off to a game fighter and a true patriot.

They Have What It Takes

Leather Tossing Artillerymen of Fort Bragg Make Fine Progress— Boxing Hits High at America's Largest Replacement Center

By SGT. WALLY SJOBLOM

FORT BRAGG, the largest Field Artillery post in the world, is fortunate in having the caliber of commanding officer it does. Especially fortunate is the Fourth, or Specialist, Regiment of the Replacement Center, in possessing a commanding officer like Col. Roehm, whose enthusiasm for sports, especially boxing, is so keen.

The intensive boxing program began in the Tenth Battalion many months ago, then under the guidance of Col. Butner. Slowly but surely, boxing gained a secure foothold until it was injected into each man's training, to be considered as important as other phases, such as instruction in the field telephone and switchboard. Col. Roehm, who took up the Tenth's reins after Col. Butner's departure, manifested a great enthusiasm for leather-pushing. Probably because having been a football player of note and a well-known official in his post-playing days, he realized the virtues of a contact sport in building men who would ultimately encounter force, and would have to reciprocate in kind, or bite the well-known dust.

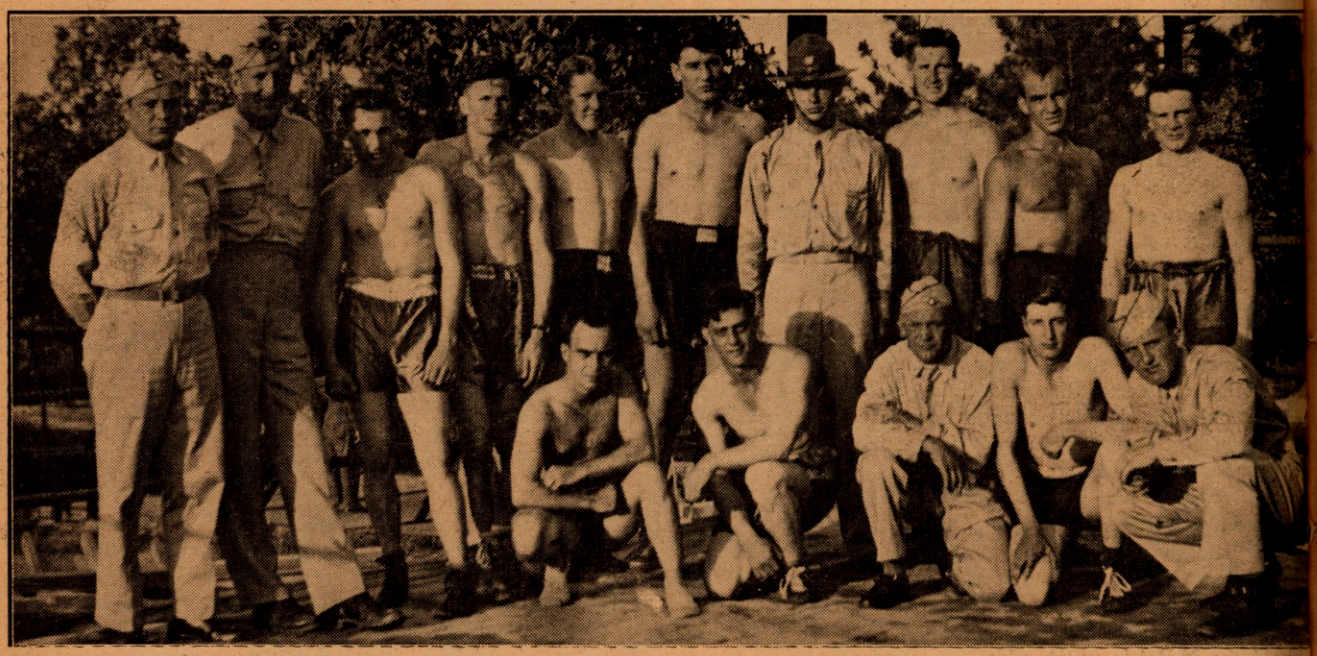
The big obstacle at the start was the equipment shortage, but ing leather eight hours a day, the keenly scrutinizing eyes o the instructors began weeding out the best performers. Bout were arranged to be contested regularly each Tuesday night At first the audience turnout was modest, but in time word go around that the boys were really in there for Auld Lang Syne and now fight night means a packed house. A pulled punch is a rare as an eight-ply tire.

The crowds now look forward to Tuesday evenings. The like to sit in the natural amphitheater and watch their fellow soldiers fight . . . and we mean fight. And they fight for steaks not currency. Win, lose or draw, a husky Western T-bone is th reward—nothing more.

The instructors pulled their coup when the FARC champion ships finally rolled around. Soldiers from neighboring organiza tions gladly donated their services to the Tenth. Boxers wh had been kept under wraps were invited to go all out. And tha they did! There was not a dull bout on the card.

How does this look for a card?

Main attraction: Heavyweights.



The winning combination at Ft. Bragg. Top row—Corp. Anasti, Enzo Avon, Lee Kaufman, Hardy Bachelor, Sgt. Irish Jack Haley Corp. Johnny Kapovich, 1st Lieut. Bruhl, commanding officer; Sgt. Wally Sjoblom, Corp. Jack Manley and Johnny Rohrig. Sit ting—Louis Szwajkowski, Sgt. Earl Cady, Fauttenbury, and Tommy Swavely (Irish Danny Devlin).

the tenacious energy of Lt. Bruhl, who was in immediate charge, broke down that barrier, until there were gloves aplenty; in fact enough for an entire training platoon to box with at one time. Lt. Bruhl was well fitted for the task for he held the Southwest Golden Gloves and Intercollegiate titles, light-heavy, two years in a row. And his assistants, Sgt. Earl Cady, AEF Featherweight Champ of World War No. 1 and 12 years of professional campaigning; Corporal Jack Manley, Ohio and Indiana welter champ, in the best shape of his career today; Pvt. Mike Ronman, ex-coach of the U. of N.C. boxing team, and the writer, were result-getters of the first water.

This camp has a regular boxing program with as many as 78 classes booked in one week. With hundreds of men throw-

Corp. Johnny Kapovich, Baltimore. As a pro he defeated both Jimmy Webb and Gus Dorazio. Has a long professional record for a young fellow. Decisioned . . .

Enzo Avon, the New York *Daily News* thought enough of this chap to send him to Chicago with its inter-city team. Well known around New York. Recently turned pro. Promising future. Fought Bill Poland.

Semi-final: Middleweights.

Corp. Jack Manley, Ohio and Indiana welter champ. In great shape today. Professional record of over 100 bouts.

Tommy Swavely, Allentown, Pa., battler who drew with Bill Soose. Boxed under name of Irish Danny Devlin. Rugged southpaw.

(Continued on page 44)

Denver Cowboy, Colorful Clouter

By CROSS COUNTER

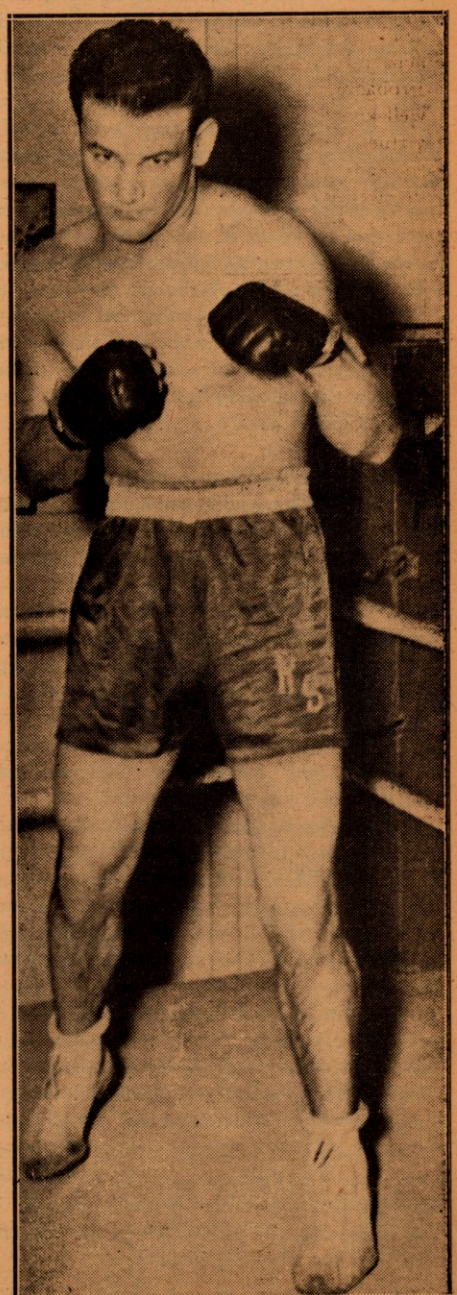
IN quest of bigger game, Cowboy Ruben Shank, Denver, Col., welterweight, newest fistic sensation in the mid-west, has moved into the big city. Ruben, bringing back memories of Stanley Ketchel, moved into Newark, nine miles from New York, a couple of weeks ago and plans to stay in the East until he has gone through all the leading welters in the business.

With Manager George Knorr at the controls, Shank has been steered into national prominence with triumphs over a pair of ex-champs, Henry Armstrong and Fritzie Zivic. "That ain't nothin'," says Knorr, "I want to get a hold of that Red Cochrane and Sugar Ray Robinson."

Fistic experts, who have watched Ruben, have raved about his fighting qualities. The Denver Destroyer, as the mid-west cuties call Ruben, is full of fight once the bell sends him on his way. He battles like Ace Hudkins, said Maurie Waxman, Bobby Ruffin's propaganda minister, after Maurie peered in on Shank's fighting ability in New Orleans several months ago when Ruffin fought Nick Camarata.

Waxman watched Ruben in action against Cosby Linson, Irish lad who has been going great guns around New York. Ruben promptly spanked Linson in a 10-rounder, which, by the way, was the first for the Denver Cowboy over that distance. "He showed me that he is going to go a long way with that fighting style," said Waxman of Shank when he returned to New York.

Ruben Shanks in cowboy costume. This is how he appeared in the East.



Ruben, the Denver clouter, in typical fighting pose.

The Denver Destroyer's invasion of Eastern rings started in Babe Culnan's Meadowbrook Bowl ring in Newark, N. J., in a 10-round contest with Vicious Vinnie Vines, Schenectady slasher. From that match on, Shank and Knorr expect to keep moving until they top a show in the "House That Tex Built."

Interesting is the background of this Colorado Cowboy who decided early in life that there were only two things for him to do in this world to coin in money when he got to be at the right age. These ambitions are slowly

(Continued on page 45)

SOUTH of the BORDER

Mexico Has Produced Many Great Ringmen — Perform Equally Well On Battlefields and In Roped Square

By JOHNNY SALAK

PRESIDENT MANUEL AVILA CAMACHO and the twenty million people he serves have cast their lot with the United Nations. And so once more Mexico's Sierra Madre and the United States' Rocky Mountains in spirit stretch out and join hands in silent pledge of comradeship and drink from the deep and silvery clear waters of the Rio Grande a toast to the coming victory. Yes, these two great republics sing their songs of glory in unison today, and throughout the streets of Mexico City rises the confident, cheering chorus, "Viva Roosevelt! Viva Camacho! Viva de Republica Mexicana!"

Our new ally, these sun-tanned sons of the ancient Aztecs, are staunch, hard-hitting and clever fighters, whether they perform on the battlefields in defense of their democratic principles or in the bullring for glory, pleasure and money. Their courage, determination and pride rates second to none in either field and so it is also with their gladiators of the prize ring.

For a living example they point proudly to Albert Chalky Wright, Durango-born world featherweight champion, who won that title after thirteen years of campaigning. Wright, like wine, became better with age. His early professional career was a sorry succession of losses in sharp contrast to last year when he won nineteen of his twenty fights and scored an eleven-round knockout over Champion Joey Archibald on September 11 at Washington, D. C. That Mexico is only now reaching its full maturity in pugilism is borne out by the fact that in addition to Wright, the Mexicans now boast of a second world champ in Manuel Ortiz, who won the bantamweight title from Lou Salica on August 7, last, in California.

* * *

THE ambidextrous Richie Lemos held what little part of the featherweight championship that his fellow-Mexican, Wright, didn't own—but only for several months. Lemos gained the N. B. A. title when he knocked out Pete Scalzo in sensational fashion in five rounds at Los Angeles on July 1, 1941. Several weeks later he decisively defeated the legitimate champion, Joey Archibald, in a ten-round fight. Unfortunately, it was a non-title bout or Lemos would have been the undisputed champion. Soon after, Wright caught up with Archibald.

On November 18, 1941, Pittsburgh Jackie Wilson won the N. B. A. crown from Lemos, but there can be no doubt as to Wright having gained the universal honors when he beat Archibald.

Some persons will argue that Battling Shaw beat Chalky Wright by eight years to the honor of being the first Mexican to win a world title. Shaw claimed the junior welterweight championship upon defeating Johnny Jadick in a bout in New Orleans billed as being for the crown. But technically, the two junior championships, lightweight and welterweight, never received world recognition.

The first junior welterweight champion was Pinkey Mitchell. In 1922 he won the title in a Minneapolis popularity contest for 140-pounders, staged by Mike Collins, then publisher of *The Blade*, a boxing magazine. Mitchell lost the title to Mushy Callahan, who took it to England and lost to to Jackie Kid Berg.

On December 31, 1929, the New York State Athletic Commission voted the division out of official existence, along with its little brother, the junior lightweight class. And so Battling Shaw lost little when he was defeated for his outlawed title by Tony Canzoneri on May 21, 1933.

Baby Arizmendi, who, until he was recently kayoed by Earl Turner, has continuously ranked high among the feather and lightweights for the past decade, was Mexico's next nearest approach to a world champion. In 1932 the featherweight division was minus a legitimate title-holder, Battling Battalino having outgrown the division.

Chalky Wright, Mexican born feather king.

Tommy Paul eventually won N. B. A. recognition and Mexican Arizmendi several months later defeated him in a non-title bout.

Paul lost the title to Freddie Miller on January 13, 1933, and Arizmendi proceeded to split two decisions with the new champion—losing the first, a title bout at the Olympic Auditorium, Los Angeles, and winning the second, a non-title affair. The Mexican followed that by taking two decisions from Eddie Shea, who was riding high, having just scored a one-round knockout over Chalky Wright to win the California junior lightweight title.

After a series of impressive wins, marred slightly by a ten-round loss to lightweight Tony Canzoneri, Arizmendi was matched with Mike Belloise to fight for the vacant New York State title, which he won. But his claims never went beyond that. It might be added, in the Babe's favor, that among the victories he was piling up about this time were three over the then comparatively unknown Henry Armstrong!

Six years later, Baby Arizmendi was still battling for championships, for in 1939 we see him losing to Henry Armstrong, the sixth meeting between the pair, and Lou Ambers, for the welter and lightweight crowns, respectively.

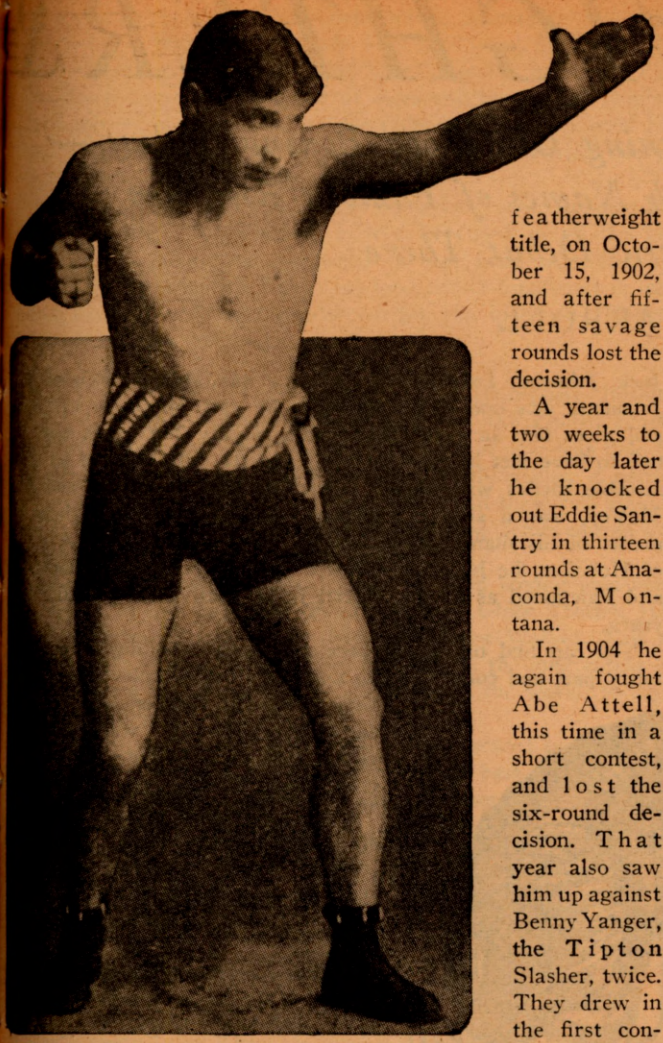
The following year Arizmendi held Sammy Angott, N. B. A. 135-pound champion, to a draw. Though he is still active, he will undoubtedly never again fight his way to a title shot. But it can be said of Baby Arizmendi that few fighters will ever come closer to winning a world championship than did he.

* * *

WHEN the discussion turns to the hardest hitters among fighters of all classes of all time, Mexico, with much pride, likes to remind everyone of one tough hombre named Aurelio Herrara. But followers of the squared circle do not have to be reminded of Aurelio for it is acknowledged by all that he stands high on the list of pugilists possessing paralyzing punching power. Between the years 1898 and 1903 he scored fifty-two knockouts in sixty-three fights against top-ranking feather and lightweight opposition.

On May 29, 1901, fresh from knockout wins over the well regarded Australian, Tommy Cox, and Toby Irwin, present-day West Coast referee, Herrara received his first chance for a world title—and also his first loss—for he fell victim to the thundering fists of the featherweight champion, Terry, the mighty, McGovern. The young (he was only nineteen when he defeated George Dixon for the title) but very seasoned McGovern made short work of the Mexican, flooring him for the full count in the fifth round.

Herrara met Abe Attell, chief claimant to the by then vacant



Mexican Joe Rivers, a great lightweight.

featherweight title, on October 15, 1902, and after fifteen savage rounds lost the decision.

A year and two weeks to the day later he knocked out Eddie Santry in thirteen rounds at Anaconda, Montana.

In 1904 he again fought Abe Attell, this time in a short contest, and lost the six-round decision. That year also saw him up against Benny Yanger, the Tipton Slasher, twice. They drew in the first contest and Herrara scored an eight-round knockout in the second. This was no small feat as Yanger had lost but one fight, to no less a person than Eddie Hanlon.

Yanger was also the only one at the time to have defeated Abe Attell, defeating him in nineteen rounds. And so this victory placed Herrara right up on top. On September 5 of that same year he met Battling Nelson in a twenty-round struggle at Butte. Nelson, who was just coming into the greatness that was climaxed by his winning the world lightweight title, won a hard-earned decision.

* * *

AT the twilight of his career, which was now fast approaching, Herrara fought some of his greatest fights. On May 17, 1905, he won in fifteen rounds from Kid Goodman, then fought Charley Neary twice, drawing in a ten-rounder and scoring a one-round knockout. He then waged a fierce twenty-round draw with Eddie Hanlon and on January 12, 1906, scored a five-round knockout over Young Corbett at Los Angeles. Corbett was the only conqueror of the redoubtable Terry McGovern!

A twenty-round draw with Kid Herman was Herrara's last good fight, and on August 17, 1906, Charley Neary caught up with him in the seventh round of their battle at Milwaukee. Three years later the chief weapon that had brought him to glory failed him. He broke his hand in a bout with Dick Hyland—which officially ended his career.

The name of Herrara also brings to mind another fine Mexican fighter—the lightweight, Tony Herrara, of a few years back. The victory side of his ledger contains the names of some good fighters, among them being Gaston Charles (twice), Tommy Grogan (twice), Eddie Anderson (twice), Phil McGraw, Wesley Ramey (twice), Sammy Mandell and Fritzie Zivic. Probably his best fight was a six-round kayo victory over Johnny Jadick on November 30, 1931, at Pittsburgh. Less than two months later, Jadick won the junior welterweight championship from Tony Canzoneri. Herrara during the last few years has been handling young fighters along the border—one of them being the Texas heavyweight, Babe Ritchie.

* * *

KID AZTECA, welterweight champion of Mexico, is one of the Republic's favorite sons. For more than ten years he has made a habit of deflating by defeating challengers for world titles. Fighters of the caliber of Ceferino Garcia, Eddie Anderson, Izzy Jannazzo, Saverio Turiello and Cocoa Kid have gone down to defeat before him. The Kid always seems to be good for another unexpected and impressive win.

Mexican fighters in the fore today are: Luis Castillo, fourth ranking world flyweight; Juan Zorrita, Mexican featherweight champion, whose invasion of Cuba and California has placed him among the leaders of the lightweight division; Rodolfo Ramirez, lightweight champion of his country, who also took California by storm; Carlos Malacara, one of the bright stars of New York's winter season; and two youngsters, Raoul Soliz and Manuel Azteca, who may some day in the not too distant future give Mexico another world championship.

* * *

OUR southern neighbor has produced little in the way of big men of any note—the two standouts being Tony Fuente and Rosy Rosales.

Fuente, an American-born Mexican, started his career fighting under the name of Kid Shine, but he was going no place fast—always seeming to end the fight on the floor in the first round. His reputation became so notorious that promoters in the know shied away from him.

In 1923 he fought a preliminary on a card at Oxnard, Cal., against a third-rate heavyweight named Frank Farmer. As was expected, Shine lasted less than two minutes. After the fight Farmer and his manager, Windy Winsor, parted ways, and the fighterless manager picked up Kid Shine. The first thing Winsor did was rechange his fighter's name back to what it had been originally, Tony Fuente, and then they started on a tour of the sticks.

Fight after fight Fuente, once unable to last the distance, now scored knockout victories in one or two rounds. And when this new wonder—the Mexican Jack Dempsey, who, by the way, had never set foot on Mexican soil—defeated the once great Floyd Johnson in a four-round go, the country below the Rio Grande went wild. This giant could hit harder than even Aurelio Herrara! He would bring the world heavyweight championship to Mexico soon!

Big fight centers all over the United States bid high for his services. Fuente was in the big dough and heading for a title shot, surely. But then Winsor matched his world-beater with Fred Fulton—and Fulton was floored for keeps with an invisible punch. The authorities, familiar with Lanky Fred's queer habits in the ring on occasions, began to suspect something and decided to investigate.

The principals were brought into court and the entire hoax was exposed. Fuente fought some of the top heavyweights for the next six years but he was never considered a title threat.

Rosy Rosales, Mexican light-heavyweight, did his best fighting in 1929 when he entered the ring nineteen times and lost only twice—once on a foul in the ninth round to Armand Emanuel, Pacific Coast heavyweight champion, and Billy Jones, conqueror of Pete Latzo and James J. Braddock. A return engagement saw Rosales defeating Jones. In 1930, three times he met Art Weigand, who was making a comeback at the age of twenty-five, after a two-year retirement. Weigand won the first encounter, Rosales the second, and the Mexican scored a seven-round knockout in the third. Other good boys Rosales whipped were Cuban Bobby Brown, Johnny Grosso, Dick Daniels, Harry Fay and Babe McCorgary. His losses were few and included such stalwarts as Fred Lenhardt, Lou Scozza and Roy Tiger Williams on a foul.

Jack Johnson, who started his fighting days in Texas rings, battled a number of times on *(Continued on page 43)*

JERSEY FIGHTERS

Skeeter State Holds Record for Turning Out Good Boxing Talent— Ring Record Book Loaded With Names of Famous Ringmen Who Made Pugilistic Debut There

By TED CARROLL

IN size, the state of New Jersey gives way to many other members of the Union. There are many states of greater area and population, but to hear the rabid denizens of the Skeeter State tell it, no state from the shores of the stormy and sub-infested Atlantic to the vast reaches of the boundless Pacific, can top New Jersey when it comes to turning out good fighters.

In the minds of most of the good citizens of Governor Edison's domain, this is something to boast about, be it war or peace. And why not? When a Jersey fighter annexes a title, it is always the occasion for a celebration in the old home town. There is a community welcome for the conquering hero. The mayor delivers himself of a praiseful oration and hands the local pride the key to the city, and the new idol is invariably wined and dined the length and breadth of the state.

Since fighters—that is, good ones—are always objects of civic pride, New Jersey's citizens can be pardoned for their enthusiasm over the state's pugilistic sons. It is a source of deep satisfaction to Jerseyites that, where the sovereign state of New York can claim not a single world's boxing champion, two ring rulers are natives of New Jersey and still live there.

Add to champs Gus Lesnevich and Red Cochrane two live, logical contenders, Tippy Larkin and Allie Stolz, one of the best boxing prospects in the country, Freddie Archer, plus a real good heavyweight in Freddy Fiducia, and the still dangerous Pat Comiskey, and you have as imposing an array of top-notch pugilists as can be found in any state in the country.

Jimmy Braddock.

* * *

FIGHT followers are in general agreement that the greatest boxer who came out of the state of New Jersey was one Edward Michael Walker, better known as Mickey Walker, former welter and middleweight champion of the world. A few graybeards here and there raise cackling cries for old Joe Jeannette, basing such claims on the quality of the opposition the Hoboken mulatto faced in his long and honorable ring career.

The Cinderella Man of Pugilism, James J. Braddock, only Jerseyman to win the big prize of world's heavyweight champion, has his supporters here and there. But Jersey James, an immensely popular fellow, owes much of his support to sentiment and the appeal of his from-rags-to-riches career.

A lot of folks over in Jersey go a lot further and dare you to name a greater fighter than Walker from anywhere, let alone New Jersey. Who ever gave away as much weight and did better against such odds than the old Toy Bulldog, they ask, and was there ever a greater middleweight, all things considered? It's a tough one to answer, for Mickey Walker in his prime was among the greatest of the great.

The Jeannette boosters insist that Joe was one of the most underrated boxers who ever lived, an opinion which is shared by Jack Johnson, incidentally. Johnson has always declared that Jeannette was one of the best men he ever fought or ever saw, and gives him an even chance with mighty Joe Louis were the two to have met in their prime. Jeannette, who thrived on innumerable battles with such worthies as Sam Langford and Sam McVey, was a shrewd, cunning warrior who today shows no marks of his many battles against these mighty men. A native of Hoboken, he has maintained a gym in Jersey City for years and functioned as a ring official in his native state until recent years.

You can find old-timers here and there who dig deep in the misty past and come up with another old-time colored man who, they inform us, was one of New Jersey's greatest ring warriors. This chap's name was George Cole and he came from Morristown, New Jersey. Ye olde Professor Billy McCarney was Cole's manager back around the turn of the century, and Uncle Will unhesitatingly tells you that George Cole was the greatest fighter he ever handled.

"I know everyone expects me to say that Jack Blackburn was the best fighter I ever had," laughs Billy, spruce and chipper as of yore, for all his 70 years, "but George Cole was tops. I managed Schmeling, Luther McCarthy, Kentucky Rosebud, and Blackburn—all great men—but no fighter could do what Cole did. He was a fine looking, well spoken colored man. He's dead now, poor chap. Never weighed more than 160 pounds and boxed fellows like Jeannette, Langford, Young Peter Jackson and Walcott, time and time again.

* * *

NO fighter was ever held in higher regard by his neighbors than Jersey City's Jim Braddock. His rise from the relief rolls to ring royalty, his lack of conceit after doing it, his friendliness towards everyone after his return to fame, all combined to make him one of the greatest public idols boxing ever had. Jerseyites have a spot in their hearts reserved for their former heavyweight king that no one will ever be able to fill.

You don't hear much about him these days, but several boxing authorities stoutly declare that Joe Shugrue, one-time lightweight ace of Jersey City, would have been one of the greatest lightweights of all time had his eyes not become affected. "That Shugrue was one of the greatest lightweight prospects that ever lived," asserts Murray Lewin. "But for that eye trouble, he would have been a champ. He flattened Benny Leonard, you know, and might have been the best fighter out of Jersey had he been able to carry on."

It is not necessary to go very far back for the most colorful fighter New Jersey ever had. Tony Galento probably commanded more newspaper space, his ability considered, than any fighter since John L. Sullivan. Only Max Baer among the moderns was able to equal Tony for getting publicity, not all of it compli-

mentary, perhaps, but publicity nonetheless. Something about the Orange, N. J., tavernkeeper made him good copy. He made the classic expression, "I'll moider the bum!" famous from Coast to Coast, thrived on a training diet of lager and huge black stogies, and swaggered and blustered his way into a title match with Joe Louis which turned out to be one of the most exciting heavyweight matches in heavyweight history.

Tony wasn't all beer and bluster by a long shot, though. He was one of the hardest hitters with a left hook of all the big fellows, and a dangerous antagonist for any man, especially for the first few rounds. Still, when his long list of knockouts is forgotten, Galento will be remembered for the lusty and bizarre quality of his gaudy career.

* * *

NEW JERSEY has had two double champions. Besides Walker, Johnny Buff came out of the United States Navy and, although over 30 years of age, was able to win both the flyweight and bantamweight championships. A native of Jersey City, Buff came along at a time when these two classes were teeming with good little men and his ring achievements are noteworthy among New Jersey's fighters.

Although he never held a title, you will find boxing men here and there who will insist that the old Bayonne Globe Trotter, Jeff Smith, a claimant, was in the class of Mickey Walker. This is high praise, but these Smith adherents point to the long career of the old boxing master, sixteen years, all over the world, to support such claims.

Throughout his fighting days, Smith was pursued by a strange jinx which prevented him from showing at his best in New York, boxing's mecca. Vets still remember his bout against Mike McTigue in the old Garden with acute dismay, and he was far from a ball of fire against Mike O'Dowd in the same boxing temple. On the road Smith was invincible, be it in Ashtabula, O., or Zanzibar, and tales of his cleverness and ring exploits are still circulating in the most obscure corners of the globe.

Frankie Burns of Jersey City was a brilliant boxer. He met every bantam and feather of note from 1908 to 1920, and more than held his own against the cream of the country's little men. Johnny Coulon, Abe Attell, Johnny Kilbane, Eddie Campi, Pete Herman, Memphis Pal Moore, Jack Sharkey, Johnny Ertle, George Chaney, ring greats all, were among the foes of the Irish lad from Jersey City.

* * *

ALTHOUGH he made his first bid for fame around Boston after coming out of the U. S. Navy, one of the best potential heavies of recent years was a native of Elizabeth, New Jersey. Sailor Ernie Schaaf looked like a coming champion if anyone ever did, and his end was one of the ring's greatest tragedies. As recalled, Schaaf succumbed following a bout with gargantuan Primo Carnera in Madison Square Garden, supposedly from the insidious effects of a brain injury brought about by a fight with Max Baer some months previous to the contest with Carnera.

Paul Cavalier was another New Jersey big fellow of great possibilities. The Paterson, N. J., Italian proved himself clearly superior to both Galento and Braddock by beating both at early stages of their careers, but while each of these worthies marched on to ring fame and fortune, Paul somehow languished and eventually became better known as a sparring partner for Gene Tunney, Jack Sharkey, Max Schmeling, and finally Joe Louis, all of whom he made look decidedly amateurish at various times in their workouts.

Stan Poreda of Jersey City was another Skeeter Stater who looked like a comer. This one-time protege of old Joe Jeannette was the number one heavyweight prospect of the country in 1931, when he was unbeaten, beating Johnny Risko, among others. He was belted out by dangerous Salvadore Ruggirello in a startling upset early in 1932, but came back to beat Ernie Schaaf, Primo Carnera and Tommy Loughran, one—two—three.

He went all to pieces the following year through being knocked out four times in four starts. His career came to an untimely end via a one-minute kayo at the hand of none other than Joe Louis on November 14, 1934.

GENTLEMAN GEORGE WARD, one-time neighborhood nemesis of Mickey Walker in Walker's early days, was one of the classiest of all New Jersey fighters. Ward, a tall, handsome chap, really regarded boxing as the art of self-defense, and it showed in his work in the ring. Vet Sam Golden, his old manager, still raves over the Gentleman both as a man and as a fighter.

"I'll never admit that Walker was a greater fighter than was Ward," argues Sam. "They boxed twice, both no decisions, and I can still show you the clippings where Georgie had the better of both!" Ward was one of the country's outstanding welterweights during the early twenties and one of the cleverest boxers ever developed in New Jersey.

Irish Johnny Curtin, the old Jersey City bantam, was real hot stuff from 1920 to 1924. Johnny was among the best, and might have been champion had he been a little luckier.

Italian Patsy Kline was a thunderous punching lightweight of the Benny Leonard era. There have been few harder hitters among the 135-pounders than this Jersey City jolter.

Phil Krug was another Jerseyman of ability about twenty years ago. Phil was one of the smartest welterweights around in his day. He seldom got hurt, although he tangled with the toughest welters and middles.

Harold Mays, a protege and former sparmate of Gene Tunney, no less, was another promising big fellow fifteen or so years ago. Harold, a native of Canada, lived most of his life in New Jersey and gained considerable renown as a likely looking heavy while a resident of the Skeeter State.

Young Terry of Trenton, rough and ready middleweight of recent years, just missed the middleweight title over in Newark one night. Boxing the then middleweight kingpin, Ben Jeby, with the title on the line, Terry just missed getting the verdict by a hair.

* * *

BILLY BEAUHULD, native of St. Louis, but pride of Jersey City during his fighting days, was one of the best looking lightweights in recent years for a time. A match with the great Henry Armstrong, before he was quite ready for such terrific competition, spelled the end of Beauhuld's prospects.

The same fate had befallen Allie Ridgeway some years before. On the wave of a sensational winning streak, Ridgeway was thrown in with Kid Chocolate, stopped in two rounds and never regained his stride. Ridgeway, a Jersey Cityite, was a flashy fighter with loads of style and class while he was going good.

Leonard Young Zazzarino was a colorful scrapper out of Jersey City ten years or so ago. How the folks in his home burg went for Zazz! He was a terrific drawing card for a time, ran up a neat list of victories among the feathers and lightweights, and drew one of the largest crowds that ever packed the Garden against Al Singer. His boom subsided that same night, though, for the New York boy stopped him in six heats. New York fight fans still recall the exuberance of his rooters and the band that spurred them on during the exciting proceedings that evening.

* * *

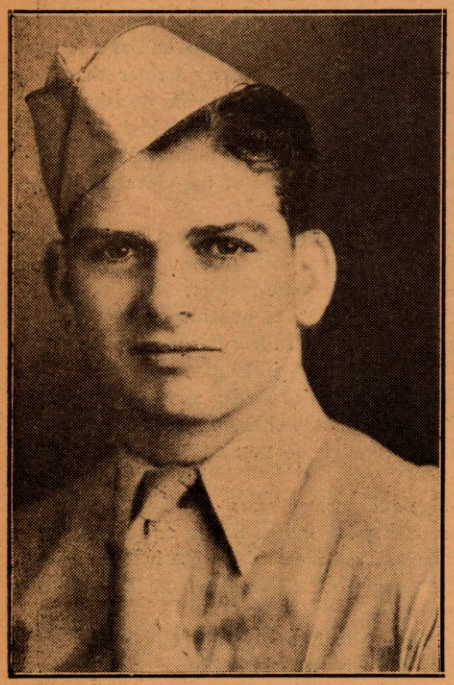
ED STONE of Paterson, N. J., a marine, was another of the likely looking big fellows out of the state fifteen years or so ago. More recently, Irish Bobby Brady, the Carlton boys, Harry and Frankie, and Lou Lombardi, all of Jersey City, are well remembered for the many exciting battles they provided in New York and New Jersey rings.

Steve Dudas of Edgewater, N. J., campaigned for years among the tougher heavies, usually acquitting himself well. Steve trekked all the way over to Germany to engage Max Schmeling, and once defeated Bob Pastor.

Frankie Blair, Camden, N. J., iron man, was going like a house afire in the welter ranks a few years ago, but suddenly subsided.

Vet Paulie Walker, Trenton old-timer, has been hard to lick for a decade, and every now and then climbs back into the ring and gives some up-and-coming youngster a very rough evening. Paulie's amazing draw with the then middleweight king Ken Overlin on February 10, 1941, stands out as one of the biggest surprises of recent years. Willie and Johnny Shugrue, brothers of unlucky Joe, were also fine prospects, but (Continued on page 45)

BOXERS in the SERVICE



Anthony Stoe, staff sergeant in Air Corps, amateur scrapper from Lancaster, Pa.

SGT. ANTHONY STOE

PENNSYLVANIA has turned out many famous amateurs and professional fighters, among the simon-pures being Anthony Stoe of Lancaster, a staff sergeant in the Air Corps. Stoe started his fighting career at St. Joseph's Catholic Club under the guidance of Johnny Hauck, and made a hit from the start. He fought many sensational battles.

Sergeant Stoe enlisted in April, 1941, and hopes soon to be getting the kind of action he seeks — what every American uniformed lad hopes for—a crack at the Japs. He has had three promotions within a short time. His commanding officers say he is as fine a soldier as he is a boxer. After the war is over, Sgt. Stoe will resume boxing.

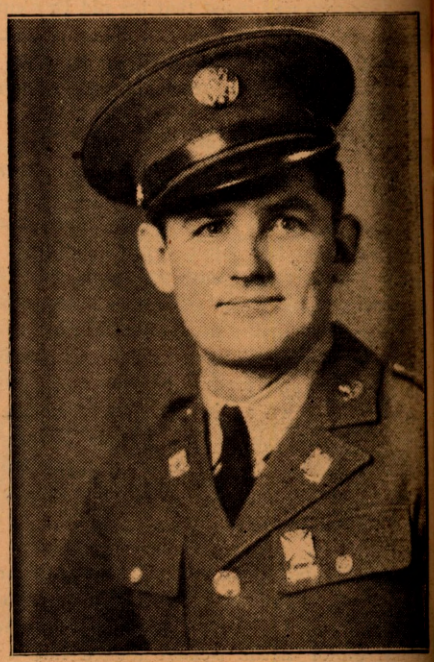
* * *

PATSY GIOVANELLI

NEW YORK fight followers were elated recently to hear that Patsy Giovanelli, of Brooklyn, who for a time prior to his induction into service last October, was in THE RING'S list of rated boxers, is safe and sound in New Caledonia. He is the first New York fighter of national reputation to get into active service overseas.

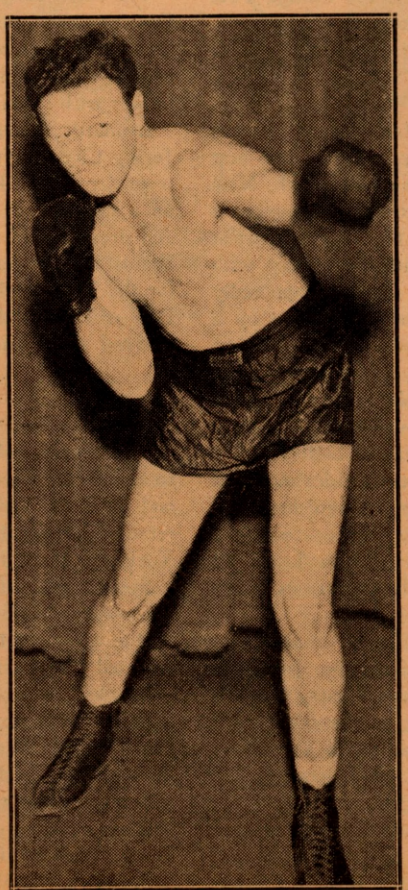
Patsy won 38 out of 39 professional fights and hopes to duplicate this feat when he tackles his first thirty-nine Japs, except, writes Patsy, "that I'll make it an even 100 percent." When he joined the American armed forces, he was sent to Camp Upton and shortly after the sneaky Jap attack on Pearl Harbor, he was in the first contingent sent to guard the American life line in the South Pacific. He is attached to an anti-aircraft unit. "I can shoot as straight with my gun as I could with my left in the New York rings," writes Giovanelli. The Japs can testify to that. "Tell the boys at Jacobs' Beach that boxing primed me for the great battle we are now waging against our enemies. When I return I'll resume my fighting with the gloves and I hope again to make the first ten in THE RING'S Rat-

James "Duke" Buchanan of U. S. Navy.



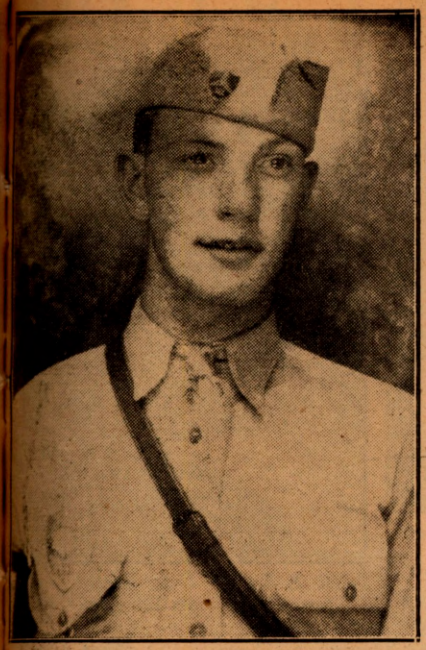
Roger Goss, corporal in the Air Force.

Patsy Giovanelli, one of the first U. S. boxers to get overseas. He is shown in the above on guard in Caledonia.

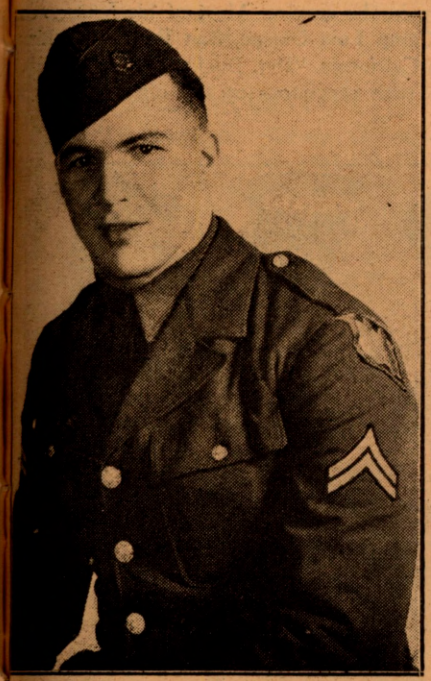


Al Jaillet of Mitchell Field.

Gene Merrill, who saw action at Pearl Harbor.



Clark Adams, star light-heavy of Military Police.



Martin Clark, corporal from Ft. Hamilton, a good heavy prospect.

ing of Boxers. I have received a ten days furlough to box on the American side in a tournament to be staged in Australia before this letter reaches you."

Sgt. Emanuel James, light-heavy from Ft. Francis E. Warren.

* * *

JAMES "DUKE" BUCHANAN

ACCORDING to John Webster, sports columnist of Philadelphia, James "Duke" Buchanan, a pharmacist mate, 3-C, of the U.S. Naval Hospital, rates one of the best amateur lightweights in Pennsylvania. He has engaged in 185 bouts and has won 149, sixteen of them via the knockout route and 18 by technical knockouts. He was stopped once, a cut eye being responsible.

Recently he turned pro and has had four fights to date, winning all by decisions. He is a member of the base boxing squad, which numbers 22 men. Philadelphia experts have sent us a tip—"Keep your eyes peeled on this lad. Just another of the many soldiers and sailors who are being developed in boxing in the armed forces."

* * *

ROGER GOSS

A FIGHTER who was in considerable competition in the south prior to enlisting in the Air Force, is Corporal Roger Goss, whose home is in Picayune, Mississippi. Roger was a good welterweight and hopes, when the war is over, to resume where he left off.

Writing from Drew Field, Goss says: "I joined the Army last September and am in the Air Force. I always thought that boxing gave me my greatest thrill, but now I know I was mistaken. The Army Air Force has taken its place. I love it.

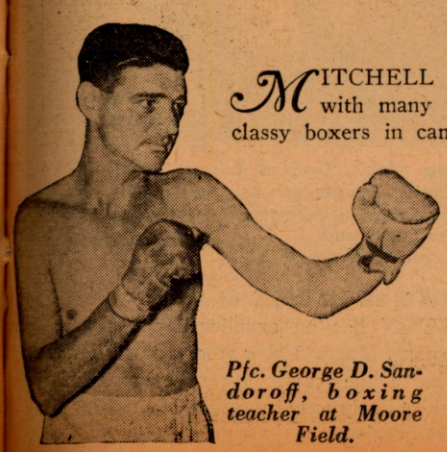
"I have not done any fighting since joining the ranks, because Uncle Sam keeps his boys, boxers and all others, quite busy learning and perfecting the art of modern warfare, a far greater responsibility than engaging in ring fights at present. But my love still rests with boxing and I shall continue it when I am discharged after we down the Japs and the Nazis—and this won't take long," concluded Corporal Goss. "I'm rarin' to get a shot at those fellows."

* * *

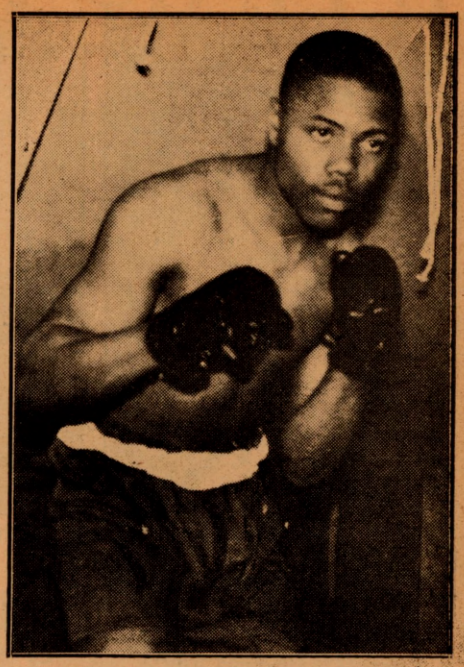
PVT. AL JAILLET

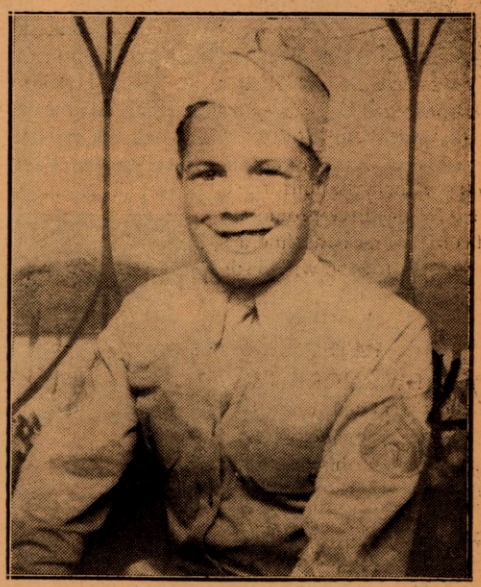
MITCHELL FIELD, which is furnishing the nation with many fine men for the Air Corps, has several classy boxers in camp, among them Private Al Jaillet. This young fighter will be recalled as the lad who at one time rolled up forty-eight consecutive wins before he had his winning string snapped by Al Brown of Panama.

Jaillet has finished his basic training and hopes to get into the big scrap overseas. He intends to resume his professional boxing career after Hitler, Mussolini and Hirohito's hordes have been given the knockout punch.

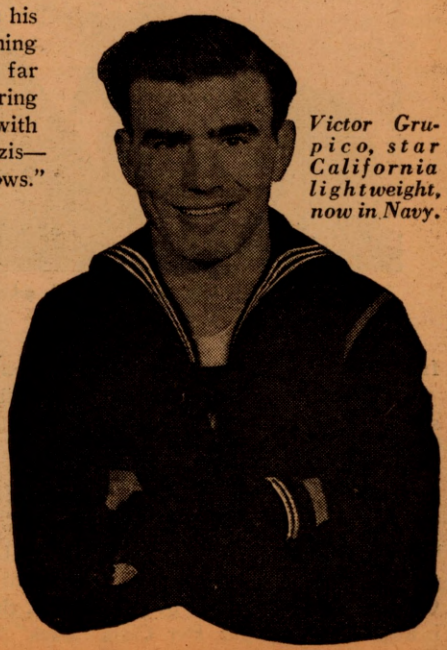


Pfc. George D. Sandoroff, boxing teacher at Moore Field.

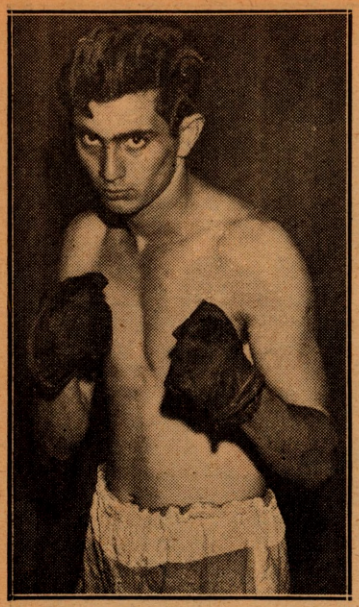




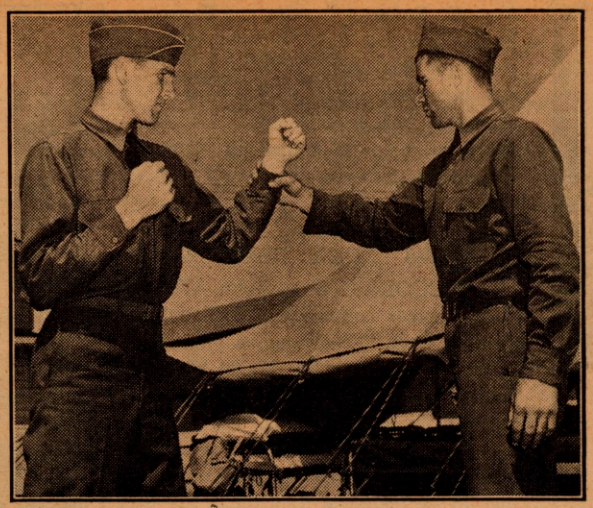
Corporal George Hall, boxing instructor at Bradley Field.



Victor Grupico, star California lightweight, now in Navy.



Pvt. Leroy Costantino of Mitchell Field, 1942 Diamond Gloves champion.



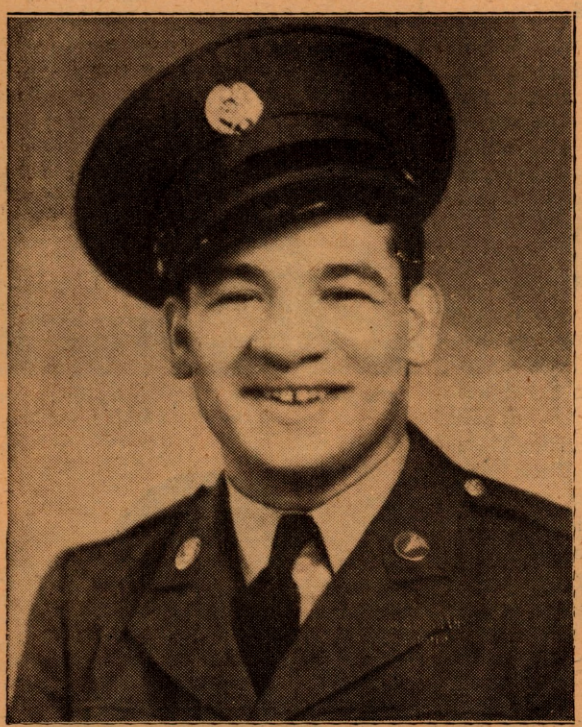
Alan Willard (left), son of Big Jess, taking instructions from Chet Szymanski at Ft. Warren.

Nick Sullo of East Boston, serving with Coast Artillery overseas.

GENE MERRILL

GENE MERRILL, a member of the Army who as a professional fought a number of battles around the Carolinas, writes from California that in view of the fact that he saw action at Pearl Harbor and that his many friends might be wondering what became of him, that we carry his picture in THE RING and tell his friends that he is well and enjoying Army life somewhere on the Pacific Coast. He comes from Asheville, N. C., and was a pretty good welterweight.

His last fight took place in Hawaii just two days before the sneaky Japs made their attack.

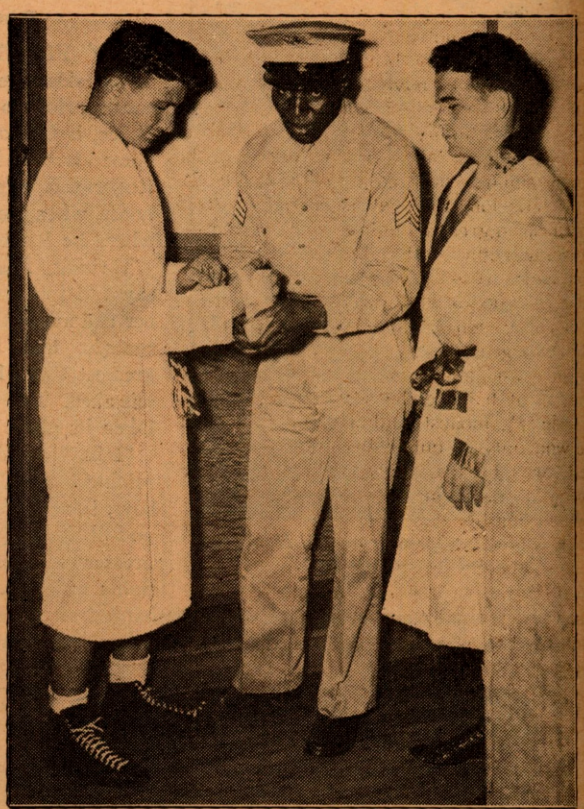


Lenny "Boom Boom" Mancini, who seeks shot at Angott's title.

* * *

CLARK ADAMS

IF the Army were to gather all of its military police in this country and place them in one camp, Uncle Sam would have on exhibition a crew of huskies second to none the world over. One of these "guardians of the law" on the military reservation is a light-heavyweight, Pvt. Clark "Buck" Adams of Ft. McPherson. He is one of a number of good boxers stationed at the camp. Though McPherson has never made the big time in pro boxing, he hopes, as he says, to gain a rating when the war is over. He is one of the many fine prospects who are coming up swiftly in the service. Most of his fights to date have taken place at Camp Luis Obispo, San Bernardino, Riverside and other spots in California. "Pvt. Buckaroo" has established himself as a favorite with spectators at the different tourneys. His style pleases.



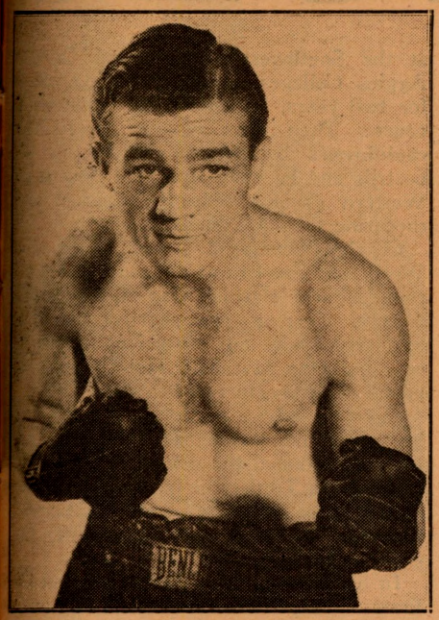
Pvt. Tony Latono (left), Golden Gloves champ from Texas, having hands bandaged by Sgt. Jackie Tiger Flowers, New England middleweight champion, while Pvt. Jimmy Marlow, national A. A. U. feather king, looks on at Mitchell Field.

CORPORAL MARTIN CLARK

FORT HAMILTON has an excellent Irish heavyweight prospect in Corporal Martin Clark who stands 6 feet 1 inch. The Corporal has a fine record and if all is well with him until the war is over, he's likely to cut a figure in post-war boxing. He has defeated via the decision *(Continued on page 44)*

MAKING THE GRADE

By JIMMY HALSTEAD



Freddie Pope, Columbus, Ohio, bantam with good record.

BILLY MURRAY

FIGHT manager, Jimmy Grippo—who is also a professional magician and hypnotist—needs never put his welterweight, Billy Murray, in a hypnotic spell in order to have him show well, for Billy is a real fighter who needs no outside help. A highly capable boxer, Murray is quite able to take care of himself in the roped square—no matter how tough his rival. His long, left jab is enough to keep the most aggressive fighter at bay. And his crushing right to the chin—or the body—commands respect. His movements in the ring are smooth and always with a purpose.

Born on Feb. 27, 1921, at Bellaire, Ohio, Billy is a graduate of St. John's high school. A quiet and gentle lad, he took up boxing to sort of balance the scale the other way a little. He modestly admits that the reason he won only 62 out of his 77 amateur contests was because he was inclined to feel sorry for many of his opponents, and thus by relaxing his attack on lads he could have easily kayoed, he lost many a decision.

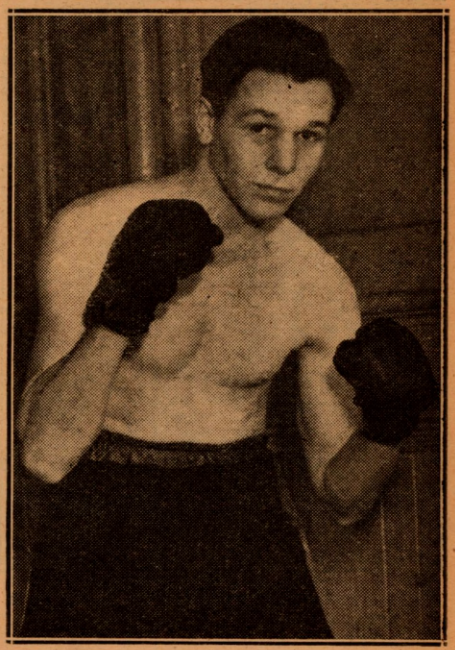
But when he turned pro—on December 16, 1940—under the guidance of the well-known fight pilot, Bill Gore, the good-natured kid was informed that he would have to shed his benevolence if he intended to make good in the boxing business. Now when fight fans see Murray in a battle, they see him face his foe with a calm but determined expression on his countenance; see him advance toward his rival with a gleam of destruction shining in his eyes.

That is the kind of fighter Billy Murray is today—and he is getting better with each battle. Billy is now a stable-mate of Melio Bettina, former 175-pound champ—and now the foremost contender for the heavyweight title held by Joe Louis. Jimmy Grippo is steering Murray along the welterweight trail and for a chance in the near future to meet the champ for the title. Billy is now a thoroughly experienced ringman. He has had 62 professional contests, a good number of them 10 and 12-round wind-up affairs in Florida and thereabouts.

Among his better-known victims are: Johnny Allen, Jimmy Maddox, Carl "Red" Guggino, Frankie Thomas, Bobby Sylvester, Knute Baker, Joey Dunne, Willie Peterson, Red Williams, Tommy Campbell, Oscar Wright, "Cat" Robinson, Leo Dulmaine, Joey Pirrone, Bobby Lakin, Harry Teaney, Jerry Moore.

Murray lost but two decisions—close ones. In fact, one of them was a split decision. His interesting fistic style was highly appreciated by the California boxing fans when Billy boxed there the latter part of 1941.

Joey Iannotti, hard-hitting New York featherweight.



Billy Murray, a capable boxer, who is making rapid progress.

Murray may be in the Army by the time this is published in THE RING, fighting for Uncle Sam, and you can bet he'll be as good a soldier at war as he was in the ring. As he IS in the ring because he intends to pursue his fistic career as long as Uncle Sam will permit it.

* * *

FREDDIE POPE

CHARLEY JONES, manager of world lightweight champion, Sammy Angott, is singing the praises of Freddie Pope, the Columbus, Ohio, bantamweight, who was recently seen in six-round bouts in Madison Square Garden against Ham Wiloby and Mario Morales. Although Pope lost both of these contests, he convinced the spectators that he is a good club fighter and can give the best in his class a tough go.

Pope started boxing as a pro in 1939 and since then has clashed with the cream of his division with considerable success. Last year he fought fourteen bouts and though he drew twice he was undefeated. In fact, until he lost to Wiloby, he had a clean slate.

In his bouts since the start of 1942, he drew with Johnny Juliano, stopped Jackie Allen, lost to Wiloby, beat Chick Sanchez and lost to Morales.

* * *

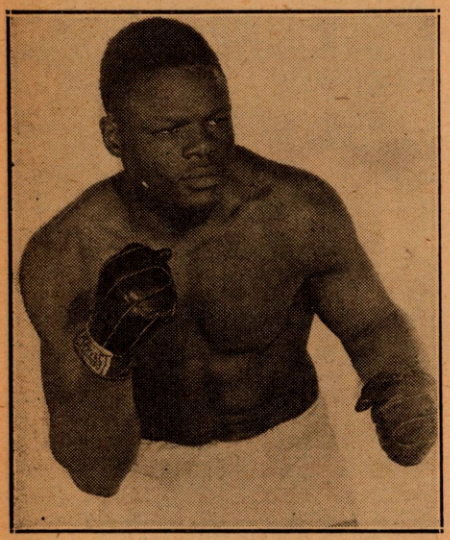
JOEY IANNOTTI

A GAME, hard-fighting featherweight—a crowd-pleaser, if ever there was one—that's Joey Iannotti. This young man detaches himself from everything in the world once the gong sends him against an opponent. And inasmuch as his manager never chooses easy opposition for him, Joey is invariably in a tough fight. He has had over 50 pro fights since 1939, and the decisions he lost were close. His two battles at the Garden with featherweight title contender Number One, Charley "Lulu" Costantino,

(Continued on page 46)

NEW FACES

By FRED EISENSTADT



Adam Spencer, powerful New York City heavyweight, who has yet to lose.

ADAM SPENCER

HIS age, 21. Weight, 210. Height, 6 feet, 3 inches.

That's the new heavyweight threat managed by Jimmy Johnston. Spencer is a powerful young man with high ambition and two thundering fists. He is an aggressive, hard-socking fighter who is determined to make a success of himself pugilistically. In Stillman's, where Adam works out under the expert eye of Whitey Bimstein, the Negro has been a sensation. The power of his fists has left its mark on his sparring mates.

Born in Sylvania, Ga., 21 years ago, Adam left school to work on a farm. He came to New York in 1921 and began to fight as an amateur, under the tutelage of Saul M. Schneir, winning all of his six contests. He garnered the heavyweight Diamond Belt, donated by the Philadelphia *Inquirer,* in 1942.

Spencer is undefeated in his seven pro fights. He thrashed Zig Brown, kayoed Bob Dudley in five heats and Irish Jack McGahan in one. Gene Mickens is also his knockout victim. Adam fought a six-round draw with Nap Mitchell. The latter beat Al Hart, conqueror of Eddie Blunt. Adam disposed of Floyd Lemmens in three heats.

Best proof of his worth is the fact that James J. Johnston, noted fight manager, has just become Spencer's co-manager. It is the first time in his long career in the boxing game that Johnston has undertaken to handle the fistic affairs of a Negro. Jimmy's interest in him has given the colored clouter added determination to make good. "Spencer is strong as a horse, has the kick of a mule," points out the canny Mr. Johnston. "He's ambitious and can take a hefty belt on the chin. What else can a manager ask in a young protege? Adam has two guns: his right and left fists. Watch him knock off his opponents."

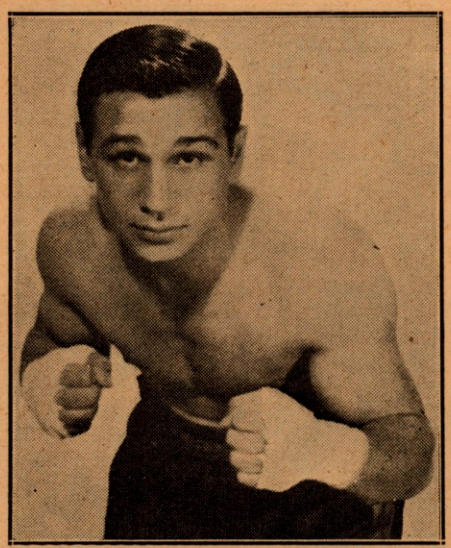
Johnston has been right too many times to be doubted now.

PETE MANCHIO

THIS vigorous, hard-muscled youngster is a genuine club fighter. He wastes no time in posing or on fancy motions. When the gong sounds, Manchio leaps out of his corner and begins to hurl punches at his foe.

Born in Wilkes-Barre, Pa., on April 10, 1922, Pete left in his first year of high school and went to work as a plumber's helper, boxing as an amateur at the same time. He turned out 56 victories out of 69 engagements.

Manchio came to New York fifteen months ago and turned pro under the management of Jimmy Brown. To date he has participated in 24 battles, winning 21. Among the boys Pete has beaten are Frankie Puccia, Harry Diduck, Lou La Salle, Angelo Brocato, Julian Malavez, Cedric Flournoy. Kayoed Willie Bush, Bobby Orellano (twice), Willis Johnson.



Pete Manchio, New York lightweight of promise.

Manchio is the type of fighter who looks good at all times—even in defeat. He is just about finding himself now. He has entered the six-round class and can go the distance at top speed.

"Speed," says Manchio, "is with what I expect to beat my opponents. I've done it in my four-round battles and I expect to do the same when I reach the main event class. And if nothing happens to stop me, I'll be a wind-up fighter by the time winter arrives."

And Pete spoke as though he meant what he said.

* * *

SANDERS COX

SANDERS COX is a stablemate of Marvin Bryant and came to New York from Texas with Marvin to fight under the Chris Dundee banner.

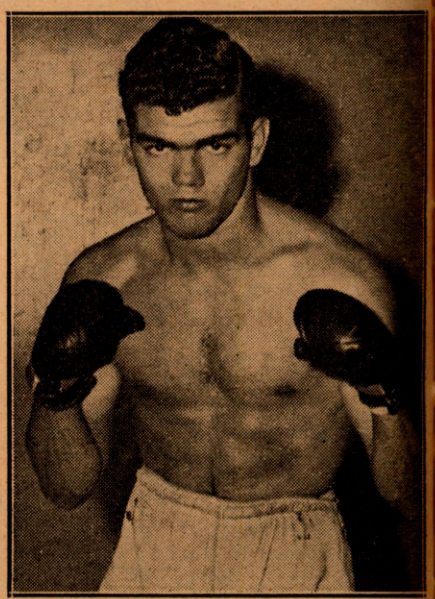
Cox, just turned twenty, built up his splendidly proportioned body with seven years of grid play in junior high school and at the Southwestern Tech and Cameron Aggies Colleges. While attending college for two years, Sanders took a commercial course. Then the smell of professional cauliflowers became too strong for his nostrils and he made one final fling at the Western championships in Chicago after capturing the state diadem.

Charley Crump, a strong favorite out West, beat Sanders at Chicago in a three-round squabble which was of the eye-lash variety. Turning pro shortly after this, Sanders made an auspicious debut by crushing Don Marshall, Hot Springs 165-pound mainstay, in two heats.

Upon the advice of Bob O'Donnell, Dallas movie house magnate, Sanders came East and donned the colors of Chris Dundee's stable. To date he has had eight fights of which he won five, drew twice and in his latest bout, was stopped by Wiley Ferguson in three rounds.

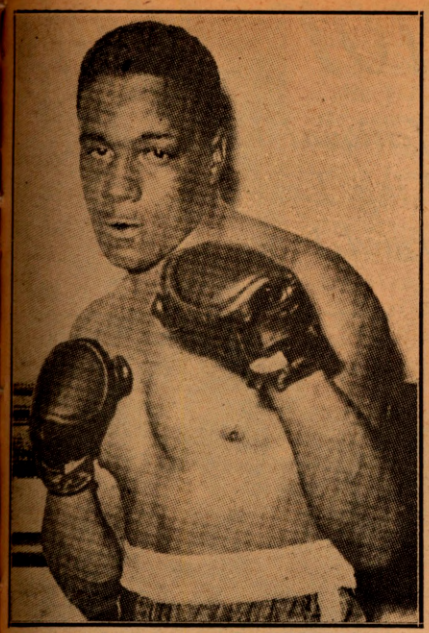
In his Eastern bow, Sanders opposed Al Foreman, sepian slammer, who has traded wallops with most of the leading New York 175-pounders. Cox had Foreman on the canvas twelve times before finally ending the argument in the fourth. The next time he went to the post, Cox banged out a clear four-round triumph over Walter Spiroch, game Flushing battler.

Shortly after this, Sanders was held to a draw by Wiley Ferguson, a rough, tough hombre from Lynchburg, W. Va. As though in reprisal for the draw inflicted on his record, Sanders catapulted through his next two contests with unchained savagery.



Sanders Cox, Dallas light-heavyweight, who is campaigning in New York.

First innocent bystander to be caught in the path of Cox's angry fists was Floyd Lemmens, tan Gothamite, who was ousted in the fourth at the Queensboro. It is a little known fact that Lemmens gave Jimmy Carollo, current heavy craze, one big scare in an amateur meeting last year, losing a tough one to Jimmy. Cox followed this with a six-round lambasting of Eddie Alexander at Newark, where the fans fell in



Eddie Ellis, the Quincy speedster, a welterweight from New England.

love with the searing style of the torrid Texan.

In his seventh time out, Cox had to be satisfied with a draw in his six-round set-to with Bill Addison, rangy, crafty and experienced Negro boxer. Then came the unexpected kayo at the hands of Ferguson.

* * *

RENE SANCHEZ

PANAMA CITY boasts of a sensational middleweight, Rene Sanchez, who has a big following in the Canal Zone. He is an excellent club fighter.

Rene, who is the champion of Panama, recently fought a close battle with the ranking South American middleweight, Antonio Fernandez. Sanchez holds two verdicts over another Central American star, Young Shadow.

Rene is five feet eight inches tall and scales at his best, 154 pounds. He carries a good wallop and can take a punch.

* * *

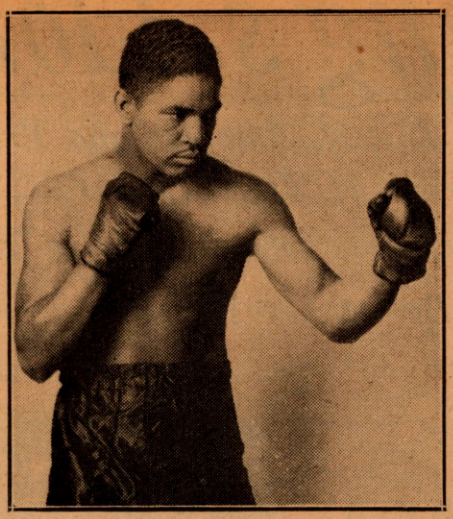
EDDIE ELLIS

A CARBON copy of Henry Armstrong, that's how fistic enthusiasts refer to Eddie Ellis, Quincy speed merchant. His best work is done when he sets a whirlwind pace and keeps tossing those two hands in rapid-fire exchanges. A few times he has gone off this style and has suffered by doing so. When Eddie sticks to his fast offensive, two-fisted punching, he is a trouble-maker for any welterweight.

Ellis has been called in to fight as a substitute often and despite the time limit, he has accepted fellows other boxers would not meet.

Fritzie Zivic had come to Boston to battle Mike Kaplan. Charley Burley, stablemate of Zivic, was to fight on the same card. Where to get a suitable opponent? That was a job. The star New England welters had heard strange things about Mr. Burley. They therefore declined the offer. But Eddie Ellis accepted the challenge—wanted the chance. He had confidence in himself.

Eddie piled into the rangy Burley, the best fighter Ellis had ever met. Eddie was a novice compared to Charley and for five



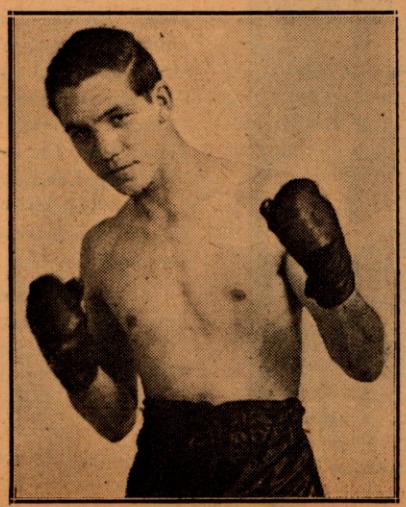
Lloyd Gibson, a good Cincinnati light-heavyweight.

rounds Burley smashed Ellis with terrific blows, but Burley couldn't down his man. The referee was forced to stop the fight when Eddie's face became badly cut.

Eddie lost a lot of prestige when he was stopped by Garvey Young, then lost to him in an eight-rounder. Besides being a southpaw, Garvey has the most awkward style we've ever seen. It's a puzzle to figure him out. Cochrane learned this to his discomfort. Eddie offered no alibis for being stopped by Young in their first setto. He just thought he had been short-counted. In the return bout, Eddie fought on the retreat for the first time in his brief career. But what fighter has not made mistakes? Now he has returned to his former style of battling. Since then he has been doing pretty well.

Ellis has been carefully handled by Frank La Croix, who has also been his benefactor. Since he was 16, Eddie has been employed by Frank, and now Eddie is an electrical lineman, which has helped greatly as Eddie is the sole support of his mother. He is a model kid in other respects, too. Clean habits and hard training have always found him in A-1 shape. He is a likeable lad and is very popular, especially in Quincy and Worcester, where he drew the biggest gate of the season in his fight with Tommy Jones, whom he whipped.

He was born in New Hampshire, where he graduated from high school. He was an all-around athlete. He fought in only four



Newsboy Seal, Cincinnati welterweight.

Rene Sanchez, sensational Central American middleweight. He is 5 feet 8½ inches and scales 154 pounds.

amateur shows. He won the New England Golden Gloves championship. Of his 40 pro fights, his outstanding wins were over Jack Dubois, Jackie Capparell, Vic Lotti, Jerry Merloni, Danny Buckley, Johnny Craven, Johnny Rinaldi, Eddie Guerra, Pete Muscarnera and Tommy Jones. You'll notice that most of these are middleweights, although Eddie scales 147 easily. Though losing, he gave a good account of himself against Burley, Young and Andrea Jessurun.

* * *

NEWSBOY SEAL

CINCINNATI'S fast coming welterweight, Newsboy Seal, looms as an excellent prospect. This eighteen-year-old lad, who is handled by Bert Williams, engaged in fifteen amateur fights, of which he won all but one, then turned pro a year and a half ago, and since joining the money chasers, he has rolled up an impressive record. He is five feet, seven inches, and scales 140 pounds. As a pro, he lost only two, to Charley Eschman and to Bud Kelly.

His knockout victories are over Leroy Griffin, Wyelie Calloway, Don Whitney, Johnny Huse, Young Dubbs, Jackie White, Freddie Glovs, Willie Murry, George Novel, Johnny Kelley, Mickey Breyan, Johnny Kashman, Willie Tomhis, Paul Marshall and Young Du Wayne.

* * *

LLOYD GIBSON

LLOYD GIBSON, stablemate of Seal, like the Newsboy, started boxing at an early age. He began tossing gloves at fifteen as an amateur and soon won the 135-pound Golden Gloves title. He won the American Legion state honors as a welterweight.

Of twenty bouts, he won fifteen by kayoes and five via the decision route. He is a stablemate of Ezzard Charles, an outstanding middleweight.

Gibson turned pro in 1940 as a welter. He is now boxing as a light-heavyweight. He is nineteen years old and five feet, ten inches tall. He is a classy boxer and a crowd pleaser.

The Ring's Honor Roll

Presenting Another List of Amateur and Professional Boxers Who Are in the Service of Their Country—King Levinsky, Jackie Jurich and Tony Martin in Armed Forces

By JIMMY HEARNS

Pvt. Jack Onorto of Newark, N. J., known as Jack Reno to fight fans. He is in the Air Corps in Texas.

THE influx of fighting men into our armed forces continues. The past thirty days saw boxers of all sizes, from heavies to flyweights, take up the battle cry in some arm of the service.

Every day saw past and present stars changing from civvies to uniform. Scrambling on their heels were the glory-grabbers of the A.A.U. and the wrestlers.

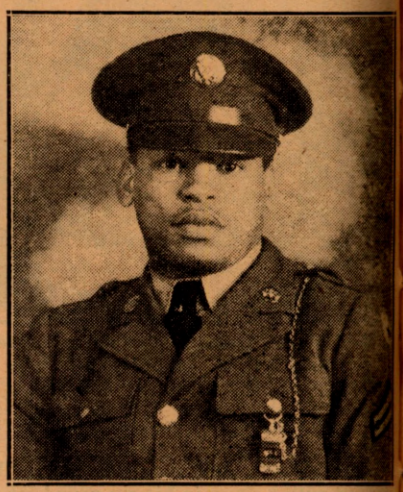
Things continue to hum along the fighting fronts and battleship theaters. Reports keep pouring in to THE RING offices of one successful boxing jamboree after another at the various encampments.

Americanism at its best was exemplified by a New York pre liminary boxer, the past month. Rosario Frank Amico, who fought under the name of Terry Amico, made the sterling gesture of volunteering for induction into the Army even though he is technically an enemy alien and was originally classified as 4-C. When the Italian born little scrapper entered the Army he had upon his person a highly commendable letter from his draft board praising his spirit.

New York City fight enthusiasts remember Terry as a little gamester who though often on the losing end of a decision, never failed to give his best. Terry traded pugilistic fire with Tommy Jessup, Billy Graham, Frank Zezima, Morris Reif, Sonny Simon, and others.

* * *

INDUCTION into the Army of Kingfish Levinsky, nee Harry Krakow, one-time idol of the Chicago Ghetto and outstanding heavyweight challenger of a decade ago, caused a flurry of comment, humorous and critical, among followers of the boxing profession.

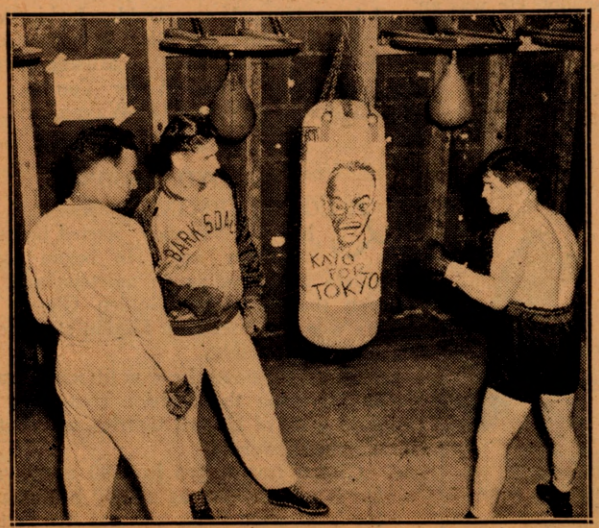


Corp. Autrey "Red" Barnes, middleweight, at the Edgewood Arsenal.

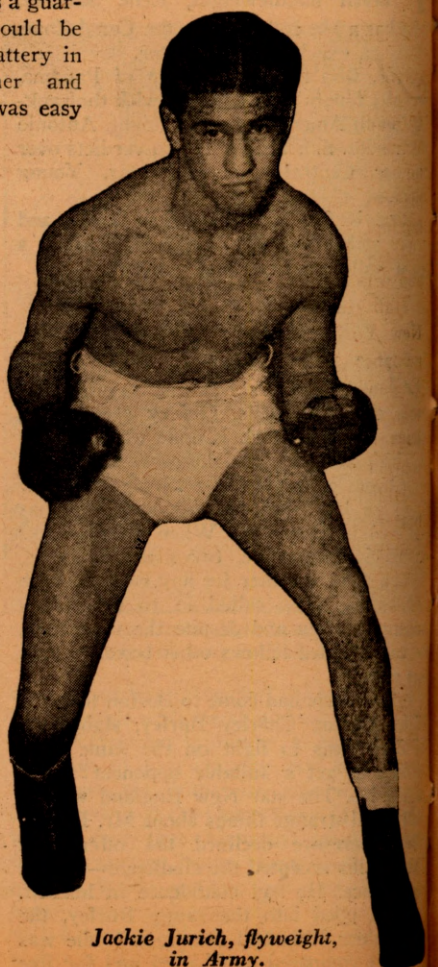
The Kingfish, whose flamboyant career lasted through 1928-1939, is often remembered in a derisive vein for the exhibitions he put up near the close of his career, but the records bear out the fact that he was a dangerous element in heavyweight jousting in his prime. The presence of Levinsky in the roped square was a guarantee that there would be action. He was a battery in himself—both pitcher and catcher. The King was easy to hit but very hard to hurt. His offensive specialty was a roundhouse right that landed with battering-ram force.

Among those who were subjected to a taste of the Fishmongers starboard cannon are, Jimmy Mahoney, Jimmy Slattery, Tommy Loughran, Primo Carnera, Paolino Uzcudun, Charley Massera, Lee Ramage, Art Lasky and other good boxers.

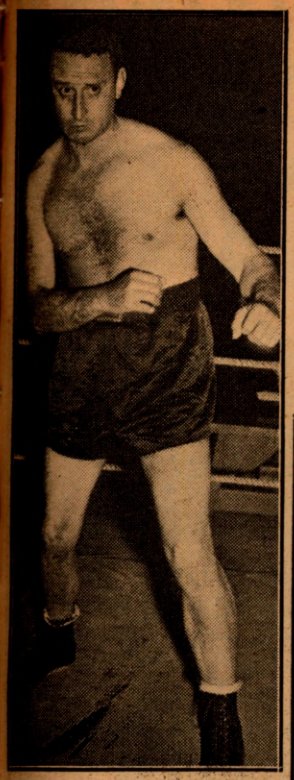
The King's tenure in the ring ran the gamut, from newspaper decision over Jack Dempsey, to mixed wrestler-boxer exhibition with Ray Steele. He was



How the boys at Barksdale Field in Louisiana train to kayo the Japs. At right is Tommy Roman, welterweight.



Jackie Jurich, flyweight, in Army.



Joe Bernal, former West Coast welter scrapper, now boxing teacher at Treasure Island, where he is helped by Jack Wofford, Pacific Coast heavyweight.

BIG BATTLE, LEVINSKY WILL DO.

* * *

JERRY HALL

AT Bradley Field, where Lieut. Kerr, former Colgate wrestling ace is the athletic director, Corp. Jerry Hall is his assistant in charge of boxing.

Jerry knows the game and what is still better, knows how to instruct others.

Hall comes from Quincy, Mass. As a pro he fought around New York, Washington and in New England clubs under the guidance of Jimmy White and Eddie Riley. He won the New England Diamond Belt championship in 1936, defeating Sal Bartola, now one of the best feathers in the world. He also defeated Robert Mayer, New York Golden Gloves champ in an inter-city tournament at the New York A. C.

Hall turned pro and went to New York to make his mark. He beat Kid Watson, George Karkella, Irish Frankie Walsh, Eddie Sangsted, Martin Taber among others and fought a draw with Texas Lee Harper. Maxie Shapiro and Matt Perfetti won close bouts from him. So far Hall has won 15 bouts via the decision route, scored 10 knockouts, drawn once, and lost 12 contests.

A few weeks ago he beat Young Pippin at Lowell and fought a draw with Joey Wasnick at New Haven. He enlisted in the army a year ago and hopes to win the Army Eastern Featherweight title in the event a championship tournament is arranged.

* * *

TWO heavyweight fighters who once battered each other with all the strength and skill they possessed, are today combining those same powers for a "one-two" blow against the axis.

It was back in 1937 that the two promising young punchers, Buddy Knox of Dayton, O., and Chester Raynor of Dearborn, Mich., fighting under the ring name of Chet Renner, pounded each other around the ring in a featured fight of a card presented at the Arena in Dayton. Knox won the battle, the last fight of Renner's professional career, and went on to rank sixth in the heavyweight division in the nation only a few months ago.

The two adversaries have met again, however, under more friendly circumstances.

Their second meeting occurred at the Army Air Forces Replacement Training Center at Jefferson Barracks, where Knox and Raynor, now Corporal Buddy Knox and Private Chester Raynor, find themselves buddies of the same service.

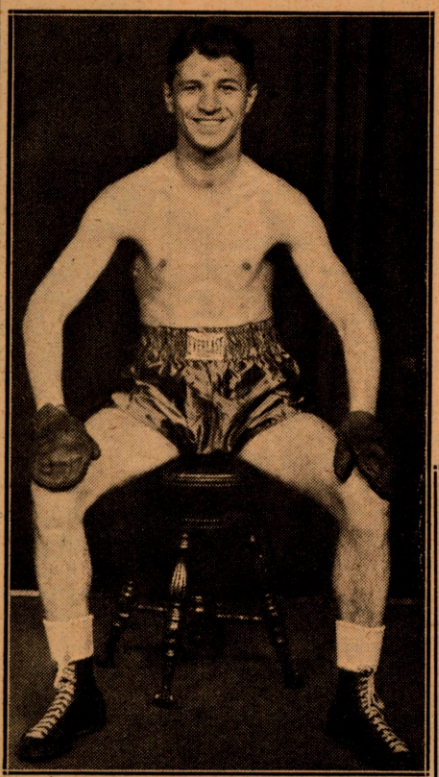
At the time of their battle in Dayton, Raynor had won an enviable reputation in 76 fights, against such well-known punchers as Al Delaney, Len D'Arcy, Roscoe Toles, "K.O." Clemens, Ace Martin, "Tuffy" Griffiths, Jimmy Adamick and others. He had met—and lost to—Joe Louis just before the Brown Bomber won his title. He retired from the ring after the Knox bout and turned to physical training as a vocation. Knox went on to national prominence and had won sixth place ranking at the time of his induction last spring.

Corporal Knox is now assigned to Headquarters Flight of the 355th School Squadron while Private Raynor is assigned to Flight C of the 28th, both at Jefferson Barracks.

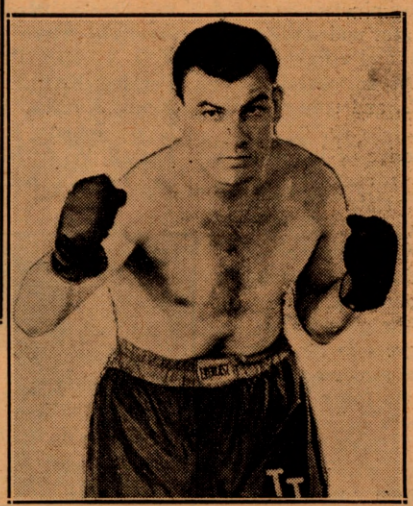
As "brothers in arms," typical of thousands of young men now training at the historic camp near St. Louis, for places in the Army Air Forces, they'll do their fighting together in the future, in a common cause.

Two past stars, Steve Hamas and Johnny Risko, have doffed street clothes for a uniform. "Hurricane" Steve Hamas, ex-Penn Stater, has been commissioned a lieutenant in the Army Air Corps.

* * *



Sammy Crocetti of Amsterdam, New York, with Air Force in Florida.



Tommy Todd, Southern middleweight from Savannah, who is boxing coach on U.S.S. "North Carolina."

ART "BABY FACE" JORGERSON

FIGHT fans from Pennsylvania, in the vicinity of Chester and those of Maryland, will recall Art "Baby Face" Jorgerson, a good amateur in 1939 who later turned pro and had only fair success. Art is now stationed at Napier Field, and with the strict army training, he has again built himself into a pretty good boxing prospect. Art has been making a comeback and hopes, if he can continue his success, to make the camp's championship team and then be permitted to compete in the South Atlantic Corps area tournament.

The fans at Napier Field are confident that Art will come out on top. If condition and hard training mean anything, he should have no trouble in at least making a splendid showing.

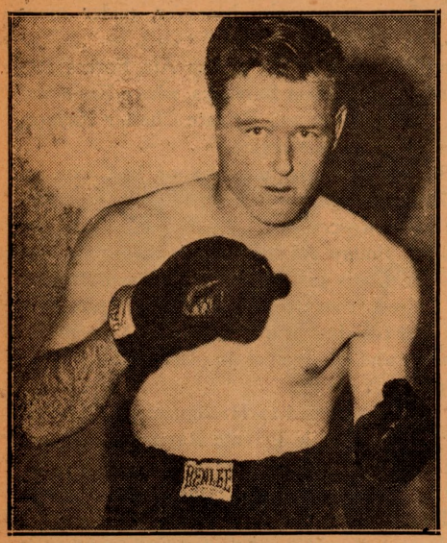
Jorgerson is all het up over his boxing.

(Continued on page 43)

Pvt. Carmen Georgino, a welter, now stationed at Camp Livingston. He had more than 200 fights and was never kayoed.

Hitting the Spotlight

By MICKEY McINTIRE



Marvin Bryant, 19-year-old welterweight from Dallas, Texas, who is rolling up a good record.

MARVIN BRYANT

FROM Texas come two more exciting young prospects with hopes high, full of confidence in their fistic ability. They are a strapping nineteen-year-old welterweight, who operates under the monicker of Marvin Bryant, and a light-heavyweight, Sanders Cox. Bryant was born in Dallas, October 14, 1922, and only recently came to New York.

With the unslaked desire of becoming a ring gladiator always paramount in his mind, Marvin lugged slabs of beef around in a packing house in Dallas for his first job when he was only seventeen. It was at about this time that he started boxing as a simon-pure.

Taking naturally to the gloves, Bryant made constant progress in his gym lessons and soon was a strenuous performer in local and state tournaments. His bids for state honors in 1940 and 1941 were thwarted by Morris Corona, Texas amateur mainstay, who has won many titles. Corona edged out Marvin both years in the finals.

This year saw Marvin fighting in the welterweight division, where he finally hit the state jackpot. He was sent to the Windy City, where he strove to capture the laurels in his class, so that he might go East and do battle with the Eastern colorbearer at the annual East-West bouts.

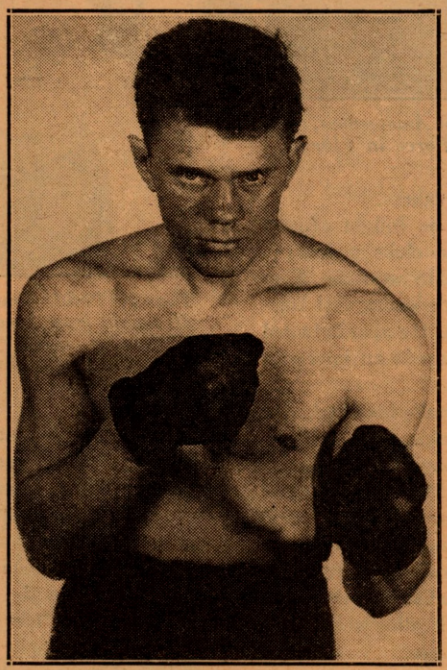
Fate had it otherwise, however, for Marvin came to New York all right, but it was as the Western alternate and not as the champion. He was shaded in Chicago by Bob Burns, the ultimate winner of the East-West crown, a classy boy.

One of the biggest kicks, naturally, of young Bryant's life was when he appeared in the celebrated Madison Square Garden. Marvin handed in one of the neatest jobs of the eventful evening in taking down the decision over the sturdy Easterner, Joe Bowman, a colored clout artist who was touted as a sure winner. Marvin took care of him, though, and gave the large throng a big thrill in so winning it.

After this crowning amateur glory, Bryant returned home, but in a few weeks, Bob O'Donnell, Dallas theatrical tycoon, had Marvin on his way back to New York, where he joined the stable of Chris Dundee, that prolific producer of pugilistic prodigies, and prepared for his advent into the professional field, assured that he was working under a capable, honest banner.

Artie Dorrell of Tyler, Texas, established contender for world honors in the 147-pound ranks, sparred a few times with Marvin last summer down in Dallas, and so we asked him for his opinion on Bryant. He told us that aside from Marvin's fine hitting powers and consummate boxing skill, he had found Marvin to have the sharpest reflexes of any boxer with whom he had squared off. The Dallas Firecracker is always in there ready to plug the smallest openings with a hunk of his own brand of heavy leather.

The log of Marvin's professional accomplishments easily explains why Metropolitan railbirds are watching him so carefully. Here 'tis: Rayford Murray, K.O. 1; Ray Palacco, W. 4; Charley Perkins, K.O. 2; Doug Ratford, W. 4; Frank Kovaks, K.O. 4; Bobby Lakin, L. 6; Johnny Harris, K.O. 1; Buddy Farrell, W. 6; Red Bruce, W. 6; Fernand Demers, K.O. 2.



Private Ernie Derho, popular Fort Bliss welterweight.

As a closing word and in comment on the solitary loss against him, we may quote Mr. Ed Van Every of the New York *Sun*, whose version jibes with that of most of the folks who saw the Lakin bout, to wit: "Bryant was entitled to no worse than a draw."

Private Al Lust of Calgary, Canada, claimant of the Canadian welter crown.

AL LUST

NORTHWESTERN Canadians are proud of Al Lust, the young Calgary welterweight, who has laid claim to the Canadian crown now that both he and the real holder, Dave Castilloux, are in the Army and Dave has announced his retirement until after the war is over. Lust, eager to get into action against the Japs and the Nazis—he says he doesn't care which—enlisted, as did his brother. Then he asked for a furlough to enable him to fight Maxie Berger, former Canadian welter king, and in that bout he performed the most unexpected thing—knocked out his opponent.

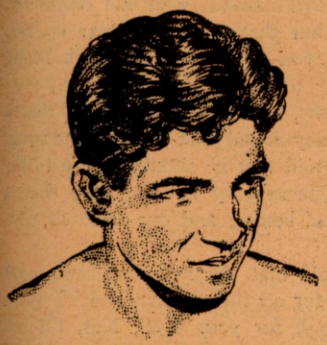
Lust originally comes from Medicine Hat. That is where his parents and four brothers live. His father is one of the strongest men in Canada. He scales 375 pounds and is

(Continued on page 45)

Champs on Downgrade

Unless War Aids Them, the Crowns of Chalky Wright, Sammy Angott, Red Cochrane and Gus Lesnevich Hang by a Thread—Manuel Ortiz Annexes World Bantamweight Title—Ray Robinson and Allie Stolz Share Spotlight as Outstanding Pugilistic Talent

By NAT FLEISCHER



Manuel Ortiz, California Mexican, new bantam king.

ONE new champion was crowned during the past month and two fighters seem certain to gain the top rung of the ladder before the year is over. The new king of pugilism is Manuel Ortiz, a California Mexican who, in a thrilling battle, in which the odds were against him because of a deep cut he received in the opening round, gained the decision over Lou Salica and thus won the world bantamweight championship. The pair who seem destined to share honors with Ortiz as new titleholders, are Lulu Costantino in the featherweight division and Allie Stolz in the lightweight.

After what happened in Madison Square Garden in the bout between Stolz and Chalky Wright, holder of the feather diadem, when Stolz almost knocked out the Negro in the tenth round after giving him a sound trouncing in the majority of the first nine, the predictions are that Wright, the oldest of all present titleholders, will drop his crown to Costantino on September 24 if Chalky doesn't back out of the match and Stolz will take Sammy Angott, lightweight head, into camp when they furnish the fireworks in the Garden on October 2. Unless the present occupants of the throne can do far better than was the case in their most recent battles, experts figure the leading challengers cannot miss in the title bouts.

Stolz performed like a master after the fifth round of his tilt with Wright. Held on even terms in the first five, two rounds of which were taken from Wright for low hitting and one from Stolz for striking out of bounds, Allie came along like a whirlwind and gave an exhibition of ring cleverness and hitting such as is expected of a champ. He had everything that comes in the make-up of a titleholder, and, besides class, carried the applause of the Garden throng because he is popular. A showman, a clever boy and a hitter—go to make up the assets of the Jersey lad.

* * *

ALLIE ducked, sidestepped and blocked most of the loaded rights of his opponent's best punches and followed with counter blows that left no doubt as to the ultimate winner. Had Stolz taken chances, as he should have because of the superiority he showed, he would have scored a kayo. It was by far the best performance of Allie since he started his upward climb and it left no doubt either in his mind or that of his large number of followers, that he is ready to take the champ.

Should he attain the highest rung in his class, and should he try to analyze his climb in an effort to determine which of his many bouts was the turning point in his career, he will have no difficulty in pointing with pride to his clash with Wright. When he and Angott meet again—he lost a close decision, a most unpopular one, in their first engagement—Allie will rule a hot favorite over the champ.

As for Costantino, he has developed to a point where if he doesn't hesitate to fight, takes full advantage of his youth and his hitting powers, he should emerge the victor over Chalky Wright. Lulu, like Stolz, is a clean-living, popular fighter with a huge following. When he defeated Pedro Hernandez recently, he gave a fistic display that indicated he, like Allie, is ready to take the titleholder for a ride.

While he is not as good a puncher nor nearly as clever and finished a boxer as is Stolz, he is at least a decade younger than Chalky. Wright proved in his bout with Stolz that his legs no longer can stand the strain of fast work. He was excellent for four rounds, after which his bolt had been shot.

The Youth vs. Age problem will confront Chalky and whenever that comes up for discussion among the experts, they cannot help but favor youth. It is the old adage that youth must be served and so I feel it will be when Angott faces Stolz and Wright mixes it with Costantino. In the case of Costantino, more so than with Stolz who can take it better, Lulu only has to survive the first five or six rounds while meting out punishment to Wright and fighting at a fast clip, to win the crown.

* * *

WHILE on the subject of predictions, I might add that if Ray Robinson can get a crack at Cochrane's title, he will be added to the list of new titleholders. Ray is the class of the present school of combination boxers and hitters and aside from Joe Louis, is the outstanding fighter of the day.

Ray is a sure shot winner of the welter crown—if he gets the chance at it, something I know he won't obtain, because Cochrane's mentors are too shrewd to permit Red to tackle Ray unless Cochrane has several good tune-up fights under his belt and at least five weeks of training for a defense of his crown. When the National Boxing Association came out with a statement that all the champs in the armed forces will have their crowns protected for the duration should they be unable to defend same, they automatically put the welter crown on ice for the duration.

Cochrane cannot obtain a long furlough. That has been definitely settled. His fight with Robinson, notwithstanding the public statement by Ray's managers that he couldn't make the weight of 148 pounds required by Cochrane for an over-the-weight bout, was called off because the commandant of the Naval Base on the Pacific Coast where Cochrane is stationed frowned on Cochrane's request for relief from duty for six weeks.

While here and there men in the service are being permitted to engage in boxing bouts for commercial gain, those so engaged are not receiving more than forty-eight hours' furlough, enough time to enable them to go to the scene of action and return immediately after. A change may be made shortly because of the high pressure that is being put on War and Navy officials in charge of such charity events, but to date the officials have held pat. They feel, and correctly so, that boxers must be treated no differently than other men in the service.

* * *

IN the fight between Salica, the defending champ and Ortiz, there seemed little doubt prior to the contest that the Mexican would win. His recent performances made him a favorite. So confident was he that he could win the crown that, to obtain the chance, he was willing to accept only $250 for his expenses and let Salica take down a guarantee of $6000. The bout, a "charity" affair for army camp equipment, netted $17,298.

The El Centro Mexican got the *(Continued on page 43)*

LETTERS *from Our* READERS

I RECEIVED your letter of January 25th last week, and yesterday, the February copy of THE RING arrived. Many thanks for your kindness and thoughtfulness. It's something I really appreciate and shall never forget.

My brother and I have been getting THE RING regularly for over eight years and keenly await the arrival of each copy up here on the battlefront. Needless to say, we are not the only two who read it, and many a discussion is started or an argument settled by reference to THE RING.

I hoped that you were able to publish my photo, showing me reading THE RING, while sitting on the doorstep of my dugout. The colonel of my regiment is a well known referee, back home in Durban, and a keen advocate of boxing as a part of a soldier's training. Before we left South Africa he had the well known "Tiny" John Dean along to referee some of the fights at our battalion championships.

Again one's thanks for your kindness and best wishes to you for the part you and your magazine are playing in these trying times.

E. G. CURRIE-WOOD.

Written during a rest period in the desert of East Africa.

* * *

I AM at present serving in His Majesty's service in the Middle East and wonder if you would do me a great favor. If possible, I would like you to send me THE RING. Since coming out here, over a year ago, I have had one tough job getting THE RING. My dad cannot get it in the bookstalls in Scotland to send me, and the only ones I've had, are old ones some of the lads have had or I have managed to scrounge.

Believe me, it would surprise you and do your heart good, if you knew some of the places THE RING is read. Do you know that in Crete I saw one and in Tobruk, when it was a garrison, an Aussie gave me two.

I read them over and over.

They had been passed around when I got them and after I read them they went on the rounds again. Boxing in the Middle East is not on a big scale, shows being few and far between.

Bob Scally, whom you will remember as Tommy Farr's sparring partner in the United States, is over here. Bob is now Sgt. Bob Scally of the Tank Corps. Frank Hough of Battersea, Jimmie Wilde, the son of the One and Only Jimmie, is in the R. A. F. He fought a few nights ago and beat his opponent an Egyptian, "Egypt's Brown Bomber," a lightweight. Hough and Scally fought but the fight came to a sudden end. It was stopped early due to an eye injury which Hough sustained.

Scally has also fought the Egyptian champion, Kabreet, with whom he drew in his first fight and beat on points the second time.

I happened to be on a few days' leave at the time and was lucky enough to see the scrap which was in Cairo. The last RING I received, which I have at present, is April, 1941, Henry Armstrong's last fight number. Well, Nat, this is about all the news from the Middle East at present.

I hope this letter reaches you and you will be good enough to send me the old "mag." By the way, if you run into Fred Apostoli, give him my regards and thank him for the photograph he sent me which I received about a month ago. I understand he is in the navy now and giving the Japs merry hell. Well, Nat, here's wishing you and THE RING all the best. Thumbs up and a speedy victory.

All the best from a Scotchman.

RUSS JESSIMAN,
Middle East Commando Forces.

Soldiers, Attention

Men in the service, wherever you are, your letters will be a welcome addition to our reading matter. Tell us of your experiences and we will publish your message under "Letters From Our Readers." We at home are all interested in what you are doing in your activities as soldiers. Write now. Don't wait. Send us a picture of yourself if you have one.

AN article appearing in a New York paper gave the result of the Chalky Wright-Lou Transparenti bout as follows:—

"Chalky Wright, featherweight champion, last night scored a technical knockout over Lou Transparenti of Baltimore in the fourth of a scheduled ten-round go."

The last paragraph of the same article went on:—

"Transparenti was awarded the fourth round on a low blow just before the bout was stopped."

Now here's a situation where two boys are winners of the same round. I know you'll say that Transparenti won the round but Chalky was awarded the bout, but that does not clear up this particular mess. If Transparenti won the fourth, in which round was he kayoed?

Now Nat, as you doubtless know, I've always contended that a boy could not be knocked out in any round that the bell has rung, signalling that the round is over and that he should return to his corner. I know all about the Queensberry rules stating that a round consists of three minutes of boxing and one minute's rest. I think this rule is a bit absurd.

I've heard you express yourself that the rule has been good enough for the sporting writers for all these years, and it's good enough for you. Well, Nat, I'll tell you right now that it's not good enough for me. I've seen you time and again take stands where at times it seemed that yours was a hopeless case. You've battled with tireless endeavor against terrific odds for what you thought was right. You really surprise me by your defeatist attitude in this case.

Here is a case of a boy being completely outclassed, struggling gamely to *complete* a round, upon *completing* the round (in which he has been unintentionally but badly fouled) he sees the referee awarding him the round which has just been *completed*. Imagine his embarrassment when there is a turn about face on the part of the announcer and he hears himself being declared the loser in a round that he has just undisputedly won. Now my contention is that the rest period is always referred to as the rest *between* rounds. That word *between* in this case carries an awful lot of weight.

When I attend a boxing show, I cannot for the life of me tell whether a round is two minutes old or four minutes. When that bell rings, it signals to me that the round has just been completed, and that the boys are going to their respective corners for a well earned rest. This minute rest has no entertainment value whatsoever. You'd be surprised when I tell you that besides being of great assistance to the performers, it is also a letdown for the customers. A strict ruling whereby the bell must ring regardless of what has been decided upon in corners, should be adhered to in every state. Then we would avoid the above conflict.

Should a man go to his corner in bad shape and it is apparent to all concerned that he is definitely through, the bell should ring after one minute and the announcer step in the center and announce that so and so is unable to continue, therefore he is a loser in that round. I don't think it's fair to turn back the clock. A fighter who has been subjected to punishment and lasted the round is entitled to a better break.

The bell rings at the end of three minutes. Could it be possible to announce that so and so has just been stopped in 3:02 of a round? Should a boxer show no outward effect of being hurt and then decide that he has sustained an injury, then the referee should step to his corner and count him out.

In this manner there can be no confusion as to when a contest ends. This should definitely end for all times the question: "When did it happen?"

WILLIAM SCHULKIN,
New York City.

I HAVE been a faithful reader of THE RING Magazine since back in 1937, and I have often wished that there was some small way I could express to you, the Editor, my gratitude for the many pleasant hours of reading your fine magazine has given me.

As you probably recall, I had the honor of writing one column for THE RING. This column, which appeared in the September, 1941, issue, was titled "With the Virginia Pugilists," and you were kind enough to print it in THE RING.

Mr. Fleischer, I correspond with two of your writers—namely, Don Hamill and Tom Ephrem. Both are tops as writers and both are swell pen-pals.

Mr. Fleischer, in my opinion, you are the No. 1 sports writer in the world when it comes to boxing. You know the game from A to Z, and you are continually trying to put boxing on a higher standard. More power to you in this, and when you bow out of life may your couch be soft near the singing streams. When the score sheets of life's battles are totalled up for the Great Judge, there will be a unanimous decision for you as a winner, written there by the fighters, writers and just plain boxing fans who know you and love you.

DAVID HARTMAN,
Charlottesville, Va.

* * *

HOW unfortunate it is that some fighters, after reaching the top, do not take care of themselves but start pedaling backwards far faster than their slow, painstaking climb to stardom.

Of all the grinds that face young manhood, boxing is the toughest. I always thought "Christian" had hard sledding in "Pilgrim's Progress" (a book I'd suggest every fighter read), but his career was like a roller-coaster compared to the terrific schooling a fighter must endure.

Probably it may be a certain incapacity of the "think tank"—the failure to think properly and figure things out for themselves—that is a main reason for their failure to keep in condition. The boys have generally had to come up the hard way. Probably poor, a lack of education put their nose into the grind of life without the proper mental foundation. Very possibly it has been with a great many "do or die," and they took to the scientific allurement of boxing because they had faith in themselves despite the inopportunity of progressing in scholastic life. Some of them, no doubt, just wanted to fight. Wanted to be around the ring, liked fighting more than anything else. Liked the game for the game. But, whatever the reason, there is no denying the fact that once in, you had "to take it" every step you made up the ladder to success.

Taking the matter "broad and large," there is not much difference in fighters of even weights. They have two arms, two legs, a frame and head-gear. One may be a little faster, another hit a wee bit harder. One may have fancy feet and another may plod his trail slow and deliberate. In short, one may counter-balance the other. What, then, is the answer? Is it not largely ability and condition, a sound belief in your ability so that shock does not shake you? An everlasting determination to keep going, and make those legs move whether they will or not until the bell rings and your hand is lifted?

I think it is about that. Then is there any greater endurance asked of any human being to make him successful? I think not again.

Now, say the boy has gone through all this. Long before anyone knew about the lad he knew himself, and started to work day and night on himself to make of himself a success. Suddenly a tiny light appears above him. He gets space in the paper; he wants a manager; he's going to support that manager; he wants matches; he keeps going up little by little; the light becomes brighter.

His services are now being sought—he's out of the five-and-ten class—and now he works all the harder, the grind becomes terrific, but still he complains not, but fights his way through all the training, all that is asked of him, road work, punching the bag, working down in so many hard ways to where there is muscle against muscle, and then boxing, continual instruction, and boxing again. No let-up until you reach the ring where and when you meet a boy who has done things just as faithfully as you have to put himself in there, too, in the hopes of walking out a winner. Yes, sir! It is hard, damn hard, and takes a champion to be a champion.

Then, of a sudden, the boy who has attained all this, gets wise. "Hot damn," he knows everything! He, well he can even tell his manager "off." His wife, if he's married (and generally he is), "just does not 'understand' a champion." Here are a bunch of men, "real men," who somehow missed him when the grind was tough but who have now gathered about, slapping him on the back, and yelling, "Champ this" and "Champ that," and whispering "a date, a real date, kid. By God! Wait 'til you see her, and boy! has she fallen for you, fallen the hard way, 'Champ,' right here (and he pelts his heart), and *will* she be your boxing mate. Ha, ha."

And now the champion or near champ grins, orders another bottle to "get ready." "Eh, you bums over there, whatta want, waiter look out for 'em." Oh! What a lad! Here he thinks himself a real champ. If anyone was to say to him "'You're a real chump'," he'd punch his nose. He'd throw him out, and he'd call his bunch to watch the slaughter, a real champ taking care of a soft guy. Well, why prolong this? It is all the same old story. Nothing new about it. Fascinating to be sure, because *you* are new, but the stuff itself is worm eaten, the old garbage can stinks, it is just so everlastingly old.

Then the lad gets a fight. He's cutting it all out, almost; yes, almost. Phones "his honey." "Got to keep her in trim." Tells his pals "charge it 'til I get around." This fight was tough, mighty close, but he won out. However, "damnit ter hell! My trainers did not give me proper attention." And then—well, it's the same old story again, yep, so very, very old. Back the lad goes, and oh how he skids. And somehow "the honey" ain't around, and the gang, "that great bunch," are not leaving their phone numbers or giving any. And of a sudden, the chill creeps up, the coin is gone, too, and now, well now, it's back to the one "who did not understand him," the one of all who takes him in to build back, to lend hopes and encouragement, and to start the slow, slow grind all over again to come back only half way. Never a champ again.

If I could give a New Year's greeting to ring men I'd ask them never to think themselves superior to this letter, but to let it face them as red to a bull, keep it before them, and beat the game for the game's sake so the ring may be proud of you, and give the boys who support you a run for their money.

Condition tells. Back to the beginning we go. About even, you lads, it is what is inside that wins—your wind, your heart, your stamina, your ability to take it, your stuff to go on because you have not buried your fire among a bunch of racketeers.

VINCENT WOODBURY,
Timmins, Ontario, Can.

* * *

THE Hudson Valley has produced many splendid boxers, young men who placed their community on the fistic map. Here are a few of the outstanding boxers to whom we pay tribute:

Melio Bettina—Beacon's former world's light-heavyweight champion. At present one of the leading contenders for Joe Louis' heavyweight boxing crown.

Irish Johnny McGrath—One of the hardest punchers in the light-heavyweight division. Johnny looms as Newburgh's gift to a world's championship due to his terrific punching power and clever boxing skill.

Ernie Vigh—At present battling his way back to another shot at the middleweight title. Both Vigh and McGrath hail from Newburgh, and are well supported by their fistic admirers.

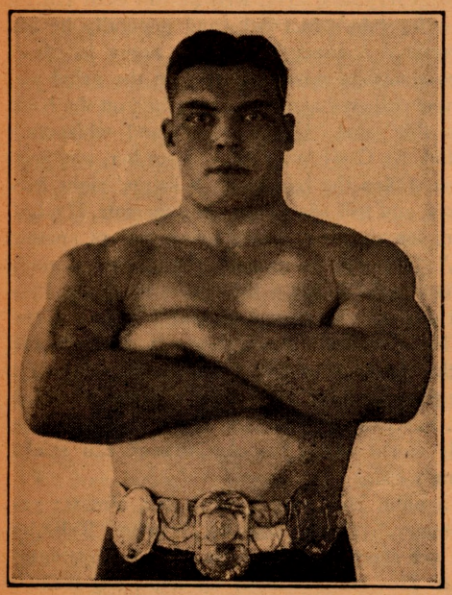
Tony Canzoneri—Boxing fans all over the world will never forget little Tony Canzoneri. Tony was the proud possessor of *three* world's championships. Fight fans of the Hudson Valley area are especially proud of Tony Canzoneri.

Ray Impellitiere—One cannot overlook this giant heavyweight contender. Ray was one of the biggest men to grace a prize ring. Had he taken his boxing seriously he would have made the grade.

FRANK FERRELL,
Newburgh, N. Y.

NEWS *of the* MAT WORLD

By EDDIE MERRILL



Dave Levin, New York star who will be seen in competition again this fall.

WITH several millions of Americans in some branch of our armed forces, wrestling, one of the oldest of all sports, has come in for a big boom.

The reason? Because Uncle Sam's directors of our Army, Navy, Marines and Coast Guard have come to realize that bodily contact sports are vital to the conditioning of our boys and the rougher the game, the better, hence they have adopted wrestling as one of the variety in the physical education program. Wrestling and Judo are receiving considerable attention in our camps, and it won't be long before we turn out service men so adept in the use of rough-and-tumble tactics that the Japs and Nazis won't have a chance if face-to-face combat takes place.

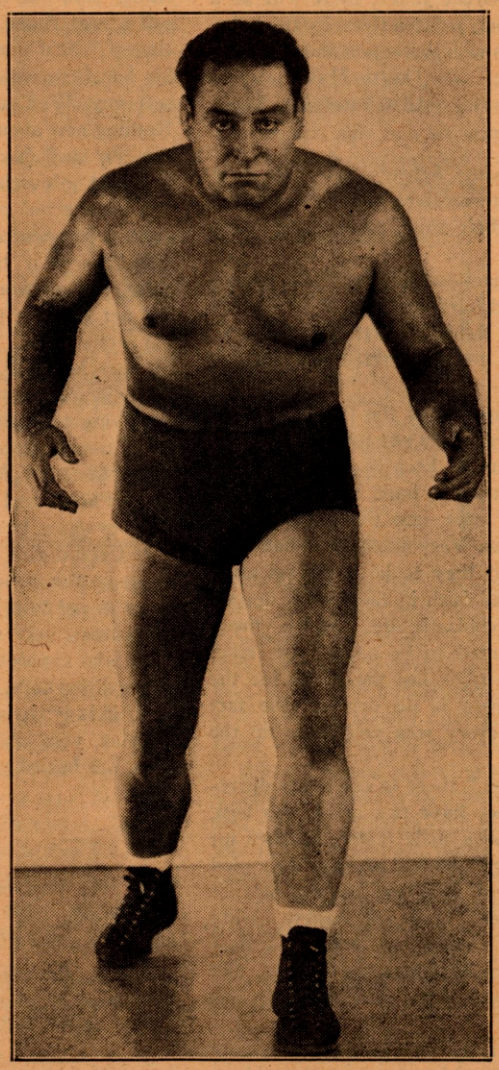
Most of our leading matmen who are in uniform are members of the Coast Guard. Often they compete in the weekly shows in their vicinity and this fall promises some lively tussles with service men playing the important roles in the feature attractions. Jack Pfeffer, leading Eastern impresario, who has just returned from California, where he took the Swedish Angel with him to compete in the Hollywood tournament, says that more than half of the men who will take part in his shows, will be soldiers, sailors or Coast Guardsmen. Of course, he will also have others who are not in the service.

Of the non-uniformed grapplers who are to be billed around New York as headliners are Dave Levin, veteran Long Island heavyweight; Dick Raines, who is coming East after a long absence, and Jules Strongbow, the six feet three inches Indian who scales 275 pounds. Pfeffer has also signed Jack Conley, a rugged 235-pound Irishman, whose rough-and-tumble tactics have made him a favorite in the East.

Wee Willie Davis, who tips the scales at 265 pounds, writes that he will make the East his headquarters this fall and carry on under the Pfeffer banner.

* * *

THAT wrestling can be made to pay even in these war times was evident by the large gathering at the Philadelphia Gardens a few weeks ago when the Coast Guard of the Fourth Naval District staged a charity show for the Relief Fund. Fifteen thousand persons, four times as many as saw the Phillies and the St. Louis Cardinals that same night engage in a National League baseball game, paid $25,600 to see the fun. According to Matt Ring, the *Evening Bulletin* scribe, it couldn't have been as hilarious an affair as it turned out, however, if Tony Galento hadn't come down from his tavern in Orange, N. J., to referee the final match of the wrestling program. All but forgotten by the fight fans, Two-Ton Tony gave the crowd the most amusing performance of the evening by the manner in which he handled the rough-and-tumble scrap between Rudy Dusek and Coast Guardsman Lew Plummer.



Rube Wright, a favorite in California mat circles.

As an exhibition of refereeing, nothing could have been more inept or farcical. Tony was plainly confused about what was going on before him and never seemed quite sure what to do with himself or about the antics of the grapplers. His sense of dignity, frequently ruffled, once was completely shattered when Dusek grabbed him by the leg and threw him on his back.

Nevertheless, he awarded the first fall to Rudy while bawling him out for butting open a cut alongside Plummer's left eye. A moment later, hearing his old trainer, Jimmy Frain, shouting "Disquality him," he changed his mind about his decision and disqualified Dusek.

Then he decided to call it a draw, but on being advised there had to be a winner, he went back to his first decision.

Plummer hadn't been pinned to the mat, but it was recorded as a fall for Dusek in 29 minutes.

After a few moments' rest, Plummer came back with a furious attack of forearm blows and flying mares that toppled Dusek on his back for the tying fall in 64 seconds.

Rudy reopened the cut near Lew's eye in the battle for the third fall and when the latter's Coast Guard comrades came into the ring to give first aid, Tony broke it up and awarded the fall to Dusek, the time being nine minutes and 45 seconds.

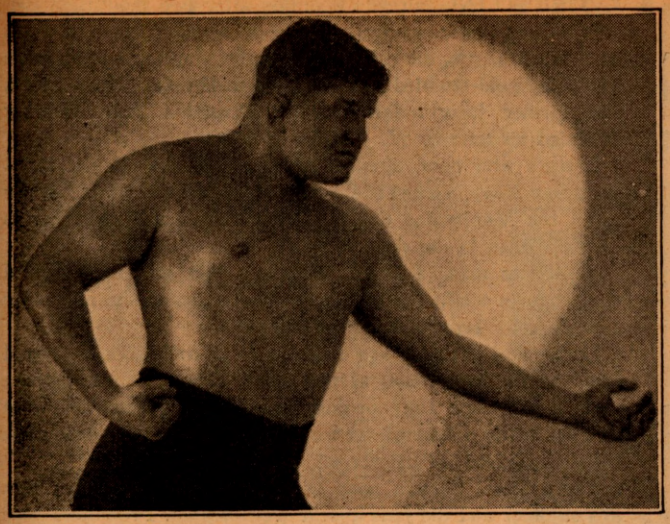
That wound up the show shortly after midnight.

Coast Guardsmen wrestled in three of the four preceding matches, Henry Kulkevich and Dick Lever scoring victories, and Tommy O'Toole gaining a draw with Paul Boesch when their match lasted the 30-minute limit.

* * *

WRESTLING IN CALIFORNIA, by Bernice Sandboe, follows: As we go to press, the heavyweight tournament has just entered its eighteenth week. To date, no champion has been crowned, but the competition has been weeded out to five contenders, which makes it slightly easier to foresee the ultimate termination.

The five gentlemen who have an opportunity to become the



Dick Raines, the Bad Man, who has signed to compete for Jack Pfeffer in the East.

wrestling champion of the world are Rube Wright, Frank Sexton, Sandor Szabo, Ed Lewis and the Swedish Angel. Of these, it is your correspondent's personal opinion that Rube Wright or Frank Sexton will be the next title-holder. The Swedish Angel, though strong and a remarkably clever matman for being such a freak, is not in the wrestling class with these other scientists.

Ed Strangler Lewis does not have the endurance to stick it out with Wright or Sexton, and Sandor Szabo, though still one of the finest grapplers in the world today, is not as invulnerable as he once was—a fact proven by his defeat at the hands of the young newcomer, Tug Carlson.

Wright and Sexton then remain the most logical men to battle it out for the title. We would hate to stick out our neck and predict a winner between these two. Wright has long been considered by his fellow wrestlers as one of the greatest matmen in the world, and the public is rapidly becoming aware of this fact, and Frank Sexton is unquestionably one of the cleverest young scientists in the business.

* * *

Jack Pfeffer's peppery protege, Karol Krauser, made a last minute entry into the tournament and delighted the fans with his jitterbug style of wrestling. He even managed a fall over Ed Lewis before he was finally eliminated from the tourney. Pfeffer picks nothing but the best, and he certainly hasn't missed in whipping Krauser under his managerial wing.

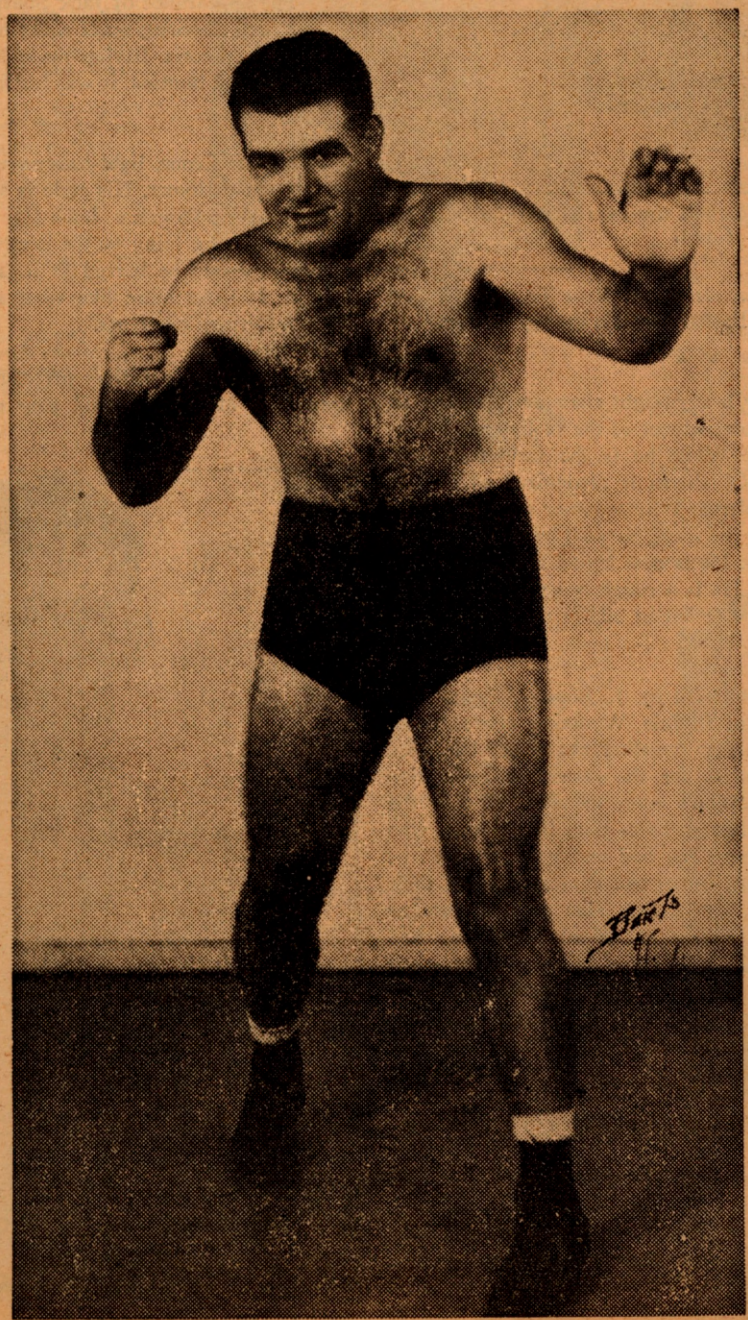
Incidentally, Pfeffer has contributed considerably to the wrestling picture on the West Coast. His devious means of spectacular showmanship have had their telling results and records indicate that in every arena where Pfeffer's Swedish Angel has appeared, the box office receipts have shown a remarkable increase.

* * *

At Hollywood Legion Stadium, the haven of the light-heavies, a tournament similar to the Olympic one is being conducted. LeRoy McGuirk's junior heavyweight title has been vacated by LeRoy's failure to appear for a stipulated match, and a tourney is now in session to determine his successor. No startling results have developed as yet.

* * *

After a try-out with the light-heavy boys, Mike Hirsh of the Ocean Park Arena has returned to the heavyweight tusslers. As usual his clean, compact little auditorium is presenting excellent shows to capacity crowds.



Jack Conley, Rocky Mountain heavyweight who is to appear in the East. He is a rugged 235-pound Irishman with a large assortment of holds.

Promoter Harry Ruebin is having the same success with the Long Beach Club, and it would appear that even recent dim-out regulations do not put an end to wrestling fans' enthusiasm when good entertainment is offered them.

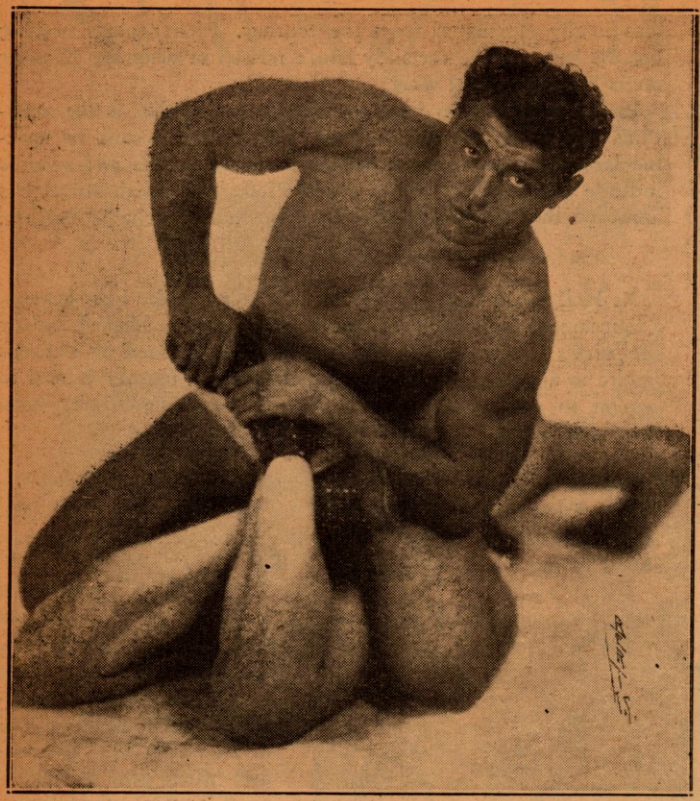
* * *

Jim Londos, the great Greek grappler, is back on the West Coast for a brief vacation. Londos has been exerting every effort to enter the services of the United States Army and expects to renew his efforts shortly. In our opinion, no more appropriate personage could be selected as an example and exponent of good, clean living, athletic prowess and physical perfection than the Greek gladiator, and we believe that he would have much to offer the young men in the service of our country as a physical advisor.

* * *

TEXAS TOPICS: Promoter Morris Sigel has been treating his fans to a summer of top-ranking talent. His importations to the Texas territory include flashy Lou Thesz, a great Texas favorite; Bronk Nagurski, N. W. A. champ, and Henry Piers.

Rowdy Rudy LaDitzi's name has been added to the roster of sensational showmen that Texas fans like to see. Rudy's particular style of mat mayhem makes a hit everywhere and the big villain is in demand all over the country. Lee Henning,



Joe Savoldi, former college football star who is popular on Pacific Coast.

a newcomer from Iowa, has made a big hit in Texas, and Karl Davis, Goon Henry and Ellis Bashara remain the top villains.

* * *

THEY have a new junior heavyweight champion wrestler in California in Antone Leone, winner of the Hollywood Stadium international tournament. While he is the California titleholder, LeRoy McGuirk of Oklahoma is recognized as such in his state and in most other places. Why a junior champ, no one seems to know, but they're on the scene, so we'll have to take 'em.

Leone is a former newsboy. He is now trying to get McGuirk to meet him in a title match. He is a rough, tough wrestler who can handle himself against the strongest and is quite popular on the Pacific Coast.

* * *

WRESTLING WRISTLOCKS, by J. Jimmie Amann, follow: Clarence Ecklund of Buffalo, Wyoming, retired undefeated world's light-heavyweight wrestling champion, has been selected as president, unopposed, for the American Federation of Wrestling . . . . the Federation's many members all over the country could have made no better choice than in Ecklund, who is experienced, knows the game, the bad and good of it . . . . Adam Horoschak and Tommy Burns are expected to get their combined promotions started at the first sign of cool weather . . . . their first operations will be in Westbury, Conn., and Endicott, N. Y. . . . . they plan to feature the elite of the speed boys—lightweights, middles, welters and light-heavies . . . . Sammy Klein, A. F. W. world's middleweight champion, may defend his title on one of the opening Horoschak-Burns cards, as will Freddy Lamm, welter king . . . . Buck Estes is doing good work in Hammond, Indiana . . . . inside four weeks, Buck had the Indiana town back on its feet and one month later hung out the S.R.O. sign.

Buffalo still is the best mat center in the country . . . . hats off to Promoter Jack Herman . . . . Ross Leader in Cincinnati, Ohio, continues to pack in the crowds . . . . Ross features mostly light-heavyweights and the fans have their particular favorites, a few of whom are Jack Calybourne, Great Mephisto, Franky Talaber and Dave Reynolds. The Mid-West is holding its own in the mat sport.

WRESTLING, already booming after two months of consistently good shows, was given another boost upwards when Paul Lortie, the crack Montrealer who holds the Eugene Trombley gold-studded belt, returned to Halifax, Nova Scotia, and former heavyweight boxing champion Jack Sharkey officiated as referee, W. J. Foley writes.

Lortie's first bout, against Al Korman, now in the Royal Canadian Navy, packed in the crowd and there was an overflow when the Montrealer tackled Len Hughes, with Sharkey as the third man in the ring.

Les Ryan made a brief appearance and showed his usual rugged form while Morris Shapiro returned to the ring after a two weeks' layoff due to an injured leg.

Lortie and Hughes are running neck and neck as crowd pleasers and attractions at the gate. While the crowds have been large since the opening show, they perked up when Hughes made a belated start and advanced still further when Lortie appeared on the scene.

There hasn't been a poor or even a mediocre match here this summer and the fans appear well pleased. Promoters hope to bring back many old favorites before the season ends late in October.

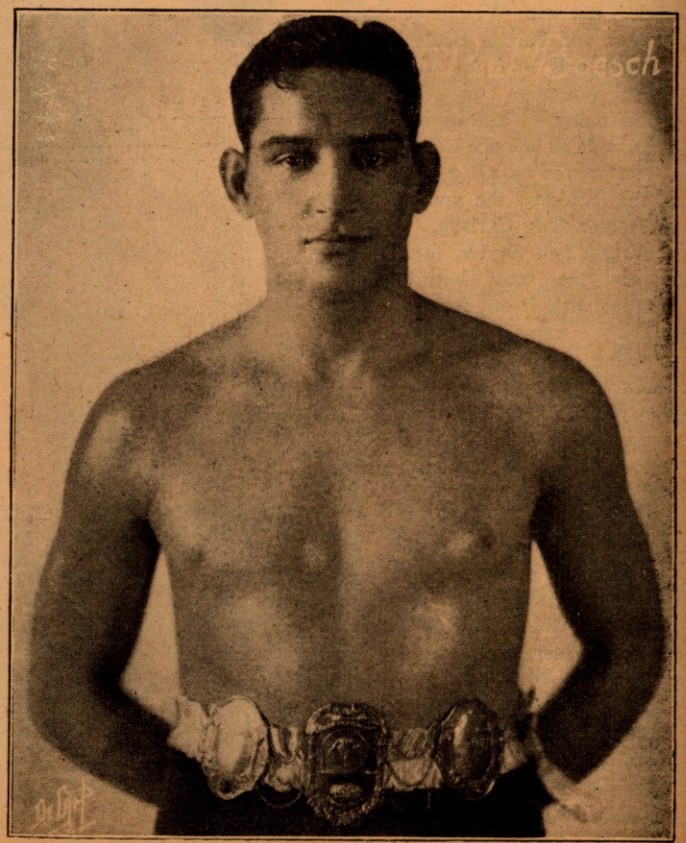
The appearance of Jack Sharkey was greeted with approval and his refereeing made a big hit. Although he is no stranger to Nova Scotia, having made several trips to Yarmouth for fishing and hunting, it was his first appearance in Halifax.

* * *

Antone Leone, light-heavyweight champion in California, is a tough customer. His style is so rough it grates. He uses the reverse neckbreaker hold. It looks the same as when a man is being hung by the neck until dead. The rules okay it, but it should be barred as it is as bad a hold as the double Nelson. It looks more like what a lot of folks think should be done to German saboteurs.

* * *

Gorilla Ramos, a former prizefighter, is a good hitter in wrestling. The Mexican doesn't slug unless his opponent invites it.



Paul Boesch, Long Island heavyweight veteran who is making a fine comeback in Eastern mat circles.

SHADOWS of the PAST

By "THE SPORTSMAN"

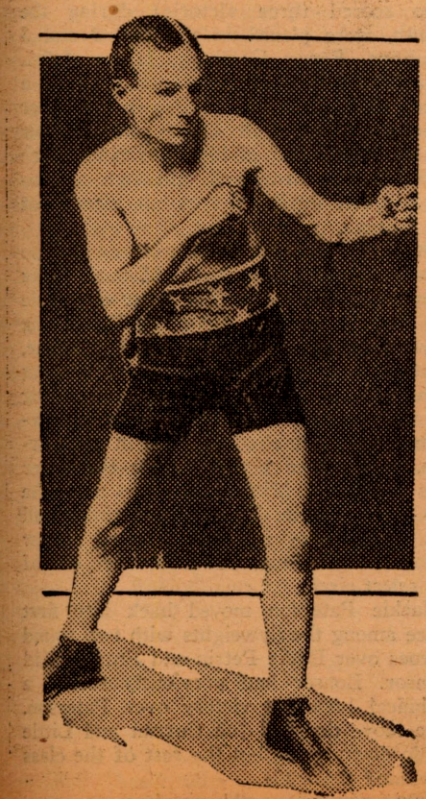
EVEN at the fanning bees of the old timers, one seldom hears the name of Austin Rice mentioned, and yet in the days of such great fighters as Terry McGovern, George Monroe, Patsy Haley, George Dixon and Eddie Lenny, Austin Rice was considered one of the best among the small boys. He was a wonderful little fighting machine, and it is safe to say that were he among the active participants of today, he would be the holder of the championship in the featherweight class.

He was a sturdy little fighter with a fine record. Fighting bouts of 20 or 25 rounds were often a weekly activity with him and in those long contests he often defeated some of the greatest feathers and bantams in the world. Rice began his professional career back in 1895 and he held a place among the stellar performers for about ten years. One of the feats that brought early fame and fortune to Terry McGovern was his knockout of Rice in 1898. Rice by that time had fought and defeated almost all the leading bantams and it was generally thought that he was headed for the championship.

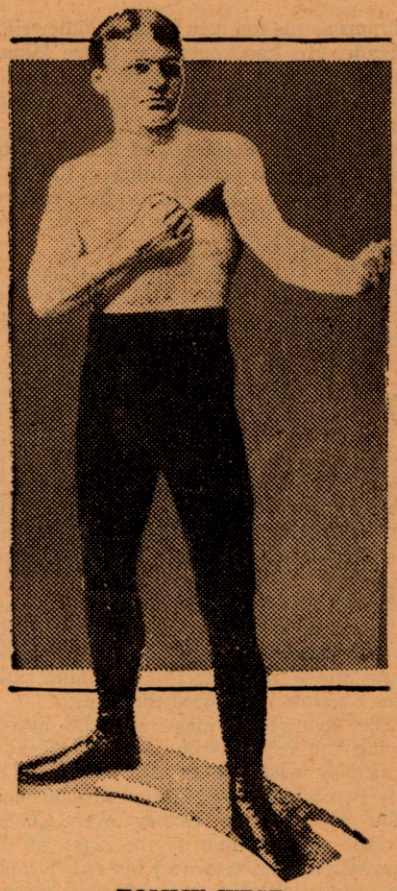
For thirteen rounds he held the upper hand against Terrible Terry, but in the fourteenth, McGovern got home a blow to the stomach and one to the jaw and Rice was counted out. In 1901, Rice fought three 20-round battles in one month. First he clashed with Tommy Feltz, who won the decision. Then he again faced Feltz and fought him a draw, and the third mill was another engagement with Feltz down in New Orleans, which Tommy won after a hair-raising tilt.

Right up to the end of his career, Rice continued to hold his own, with the exception of his contests with McGovern. Terry had his number for in a return bout in which Rice sought revenge for the fourteen-round K.O. he had suffered at the hands of McGovern, Terry finished him in two sessions.

Rice was a pleasing fighter to watch. He was of the tear-in style and in many respects resembled Terry in action.



AUSTIN RICE



TOMMY WEST

WHAT a cemetery is to a superstitious colored man, Kid Lavigne, the former lightweight king, and Tommy West, were to Joe Walcott, the fighting demon from Barbados. Even with the right hand foot of a cotton-tailed rabbit hidden in his glove, the Negro would no more have given himself a chance against that pair than a child would against Dempsey. And largely because both seemed to have Walcott's number.

West came out of the West to make good as the adopted son of Brooklyn, and he succeeded. He was born in Cardiff, Wales, May 29, 1870, turned up in Portland, Oregon, in the early nineties and drummed up a good reputation by piling up a string of victories. He began his fighting career as a welterweight, but it was not until he had fought a slashing ten-round draw with another splendid battler, Mysterious Billy Smith, that Tommy realized how good he was.

A hectic 32-round draw with Charley Johnson of Minneapolis the following year, convinced him it might be worth his while to seek a tryout in Eastern circles against better men, and he came to New York. For the better part of 1894, 1895, and 1896, he met all comers and built up a fine reputation.

He fought four rounds with Walcott in Boston in 1894, Joe winning the decision, but two years later, taking the place of Dick O'Brien on a few days' notice, West again fought the tough Barbados Negro and handed him a lacing in twenty rounds, the decision going to West. It was that victory that caused Tommy's prestige to rise. His fame spread and he was much in demand.

In June, 1902, West fought two contests and lost both, and that ended his career. He dropped a verdict to Young Peter Jackson and another to Walcott, and announced his retirement.

EIGHTY-ROUND fights and their attendant excitement have long since passed from reality into the world that has been, leaving us of this day and age only the privilege of reading about them. Possibly the last bout of any such length as this was fought by Ike Weir, the Belfast Spider, one-time featherweight champion, and Frank Murphy at O'Brien's Opera House, Kouts, Ind., on March 30 and 31, 1889, with the result a draw. That bout made ring history. It was a battle to a finish that was broken up only when it was feared that the authorities would interfere and arrest all hands. It started on one day and lasted well into the next!

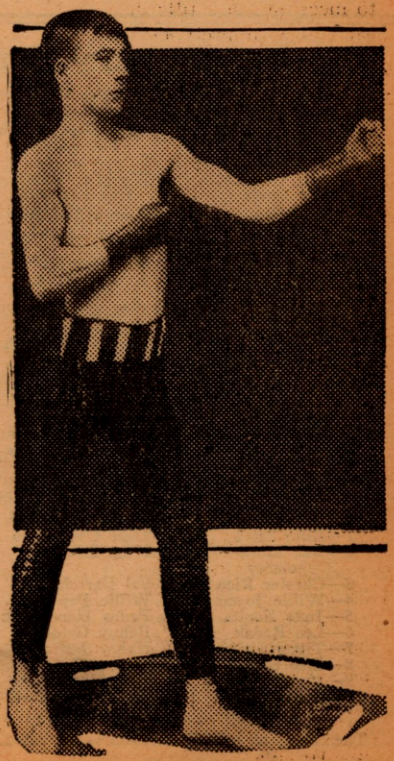
Weir came to this country from Belfast, Ireland, along in the middle eighties with a fine ring record. In his first American bout with Bill Snee at Boston, he received $15.00 for his efforts. Then followed battles with Jim Fuhry, Martin Burns, George Nadger, Johnny Aaron and a quick knockout of Jack Farrell with skin gloves in New York. It was that victory, a two-round mill, that gained national recognition for Ike.

After campaigning with success in the East, Weir went to the Pacific Coast, where he added to his laurels. He lost one bout to Australian Billy Murphy, the "Little Torpedo," but later turned the tables on Billy in the Hub.

Weir was one of the most colorful fighters of all time. He was an all-around athlete, a jumper, cyclist, fighter, jockey, jig dancer, sprinter, trap shooter, professional trotting driver and a pianist and actor. He was by far the most talented of all fighters and possessed versatility such as seldom has been exhibited by any one person.

After retiring from the ring he devoted all his attention to the training and schooling of horses for races at the Brookline Country Club of Massachusetts. He was a cross-country jockey of the highest skill. It was while schooling horses over the jumps that Weir received injuries that resulted in his death.

There never has been an all-around athlete in boxing as was Weir. There was nothing in the field of athletics that apparently he couldn't do. He was a great showman.



IKE WEIR

Ortiz the Fighter of Month

By MEYER ACKERMAN

A GAME champion was deprived of his bantamweight title last month, when Lou Salica bowed before the fire of Manuel Ortiz in a twelve round championship affair at the Hollywood Bowl.

Two other champions saw action in fights in which their titles were not involved, fortunately for them. Sammy Angott was trounced handily by Ray Robinson and Chalky Wright was beaten by Allie Stolz.

In a dull month for heavyweights, Tami Mauriello continued his fine climb among the big fellows as a victory over Tony Musto and a knockout of Red Burman moved him into fourth challenging position, supplanting the inactive Pat Valentino. The latter was shifted to Tami's old No. 5 role. It was the only change among the giants of the ring.

A new face was added to the light-heavyweight brigade, with Jack Coggins supplanting Tommy Tucker due to the latter's inactivity. Booker Beckwith was dropped from third to seventh place as he suffered a knockout at the hands of middleweight Ezzard Charles. The move automatically lifted those previously rated below him, a notch in the Ratings. Jimmy Bivins solidified his place at the top with a knockout over heavyweight Joe Muscato. Ordinarily, a draw at the hands of middleweight Nate Bolden would hurt Anton Christoforidis' rating as the No. 2 man in the division but he has accomplished much this year and that combined with the inactivity of others of the poor lot of 175 pounders, enables "Christo" to retain his position. Freddie Mills was placed eighth and Johnny Colan ninth.

Ezzard Charles finally supplanted Georgie Abrams as the top man in the middleweight brigade. His knockouts over Steve Mamakos in a round and Booker Beckwith, a ranking light heavy, in nine rounds, couldn't very well be overlooked. Nate Bolden, a newcomer in the class who held Christoforidis even, has been fighting in fine style in his last four starts. He has been rewarded with the No. 7 position and Steve Belloise has been dropped.

There was no change in the first half of the welterweight class as Ray Robinson led the division with a victory over Sammy Angott.

* * *

FRITZIE ZIVIC, the "in again out again" ex-welterweight champion, moved back into sixth place with knockouts over Norman Rubio and Garvey Young. The latter was eliminated entirely.

Henry Armstrong moved back into the picture with knockouts over Aldo Spoldi and Joe Ybarra and has been placed in seventh place.

Danny Kapilow broke into eighth place in the ratings with a victory over Freddie Archer who was dropped to last spot, while Tony Motisi was inserted into ninth position. Kapilow has joined the army.

The lightweight class was the busiest during the month with changes affecting practically everyone in the division. The only two who weren't shifted around were Allie Stolz whose victory over Chalky Wright stamped him as the class of the lightweights and cemented his No. 1 ranking, and Bob Montgomery, the tireless Philadelphian who walloped Bobby Ruffin to retain his No. 2 rating.

Chester Rico continued to climb with a nicely fought draw against Maxie Shapiro moving him into third place. Unfortunately for Maxie, a disputed decision which he lost to Cleo Shans in the Garden dropped him from third place to a ninth place ranking. Shans was placed just above Shapiro.

Willie Joyce, who continues to win, was placed fourth while Juan Zurita was rated the number five man of the division. Leo Rodak, the Chicago veteran, who held Rico to a tainted draw but who trimmed Slugger White, found himself in sixth place.

Tippy Larkin, Newark favorite who has gone unbeaten in all of his six starts this year, was dropped into the seventh position while Bobby Ruffin, the Astoria Irishman who tried so valiantly, but in vain, against Montgomery in the Garden, dropped down to tenth place to bracket the division. George Latka was removed from the select grouping because of inactivity. The San Jose school master has only had three fights this year, losing one and winning two.

Although the lightweight class was the busiest in many a fistic moon, the results of the month after a careful checkup, revealed Stolz as a "standout" in the division with young Chester Rico his closest competitor. Allie looks like a cinch in the next running of the "lightweight sweepstakes."

Lulu Costantino regained first place among the challenging featherweights by whipping Pedro Hernandez in a twelve round fight. The latter was dropped to fifth place when he was also beaten by young Willie Pep who remains undefeated. The victory moved the Hartford boy from previously occupied ninth place to fourth position. Sergeant Mike Raffa and Sal Bartola, who scored three victories during the month, were placed in the No. 2 and 3 positions. Benny Goldberg, Harry Jeffra and Carlos Chavez were each dropped a notch to make room for Pep in the upper brackets. Vince Dell 'Orto's victory over Richie Lemos moved him into ninth place while Davey Crawford, although a winning fighter during the month, closed out the group.

A new champion was crowned in the bantamweight class when Manuel Ortiz supplanted Lou Salica. The latter was made the No. 1 challenger, automatically moving down the boys below him a peg. Kid Zefine, bantam king of Panama and a winning fighter this year, was placed seventh among the 118 pounders. Mario Morales, a newcomer who beat Freddie Pope in the Garden, was placed eighth, while the latter was eliminated. Mickey Carr was made the No. 9 man while Tony Olivera bracketed the class. Kenny Lindsay, a losing fighter who doesn't belong, was also taken out of the select circle.

Jackie Paterson moved back into first place among the flyweights with two round kayoes over Eddie Petrin and Frankie Kid Bonsor. Bonsor had previously scored a technical knockout victory over Paterson. The move dropped Joe Curran and Little Dado down a peg but the rest of the class remained the same.

Here are the month's results:

"THE RING'S" RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

For the month ending August 13:

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (161 to 175)	Middleweights (148 to 160)	Welterweights (136 to 147)
World's Champion Joe Louis	World's Champion Gus Lesnevich	World's Champion Tony Zale	World's Champion Freddie Cochrane
1—Bob Pastor	Jimmy Bivins	Ezzard Charles	Ray Robinson
2—Billy Conn	Anton Christoforidis	Georgie Abrams	Jackie Wilson
3—Melio Bettina	Ken Overlin	Ernie Vigh	Marty Servo
4—Tami Mauriello	Lloyd Marshall	Tony Martin	Charley Burley
5—Pat Valentino	Billy Soose	Coley Welch	Cocoa Kid
6—Roscoe Toles	Alabama Kid	Fred Apostoli	Fritzie Zivic
7—Turkey Thompson	Booker Beckwith	Nate Bolden	Henry Armstrong
8—Lee Savold	Freddie Mills	Kid Tunero	Danny Kapilow
9—Harry Bobo	Johnny Colan	Holman Williams	Tony Motisi
10—Arturo Godoy	Jack Coggins	Jose Basora	Freddie Archer

Lightweights (127 to 135)	Featherweights (119 to 126)	Bantamweights (113 to 118)	Flyweights (Up to 112)
World's Champion Sammy Angott	World's Champion Chalky Wright	World's Champion Manuel Ortiz	Title Vacant
1—Allie Stolz	Lulu Costantino	Lou Salica	Jackie Paterson
2—Bob Montgomery	Mike Raffa	Kui Kong Young	Joe Curran
3—Chester Rico	Sal Bartola	Rush Dalma	Little Dado
4—Willie Joyce	Willie Pep	Jim Brady	Sammy Reynolds
5—Juan Zurita	Pedro Hernandez	Peter Kane	Frankie Bonsor
6—Leo Rodak	Benny Goldberg	Ham Wiloby	Humberto Espinoza
7—Tippy Larkin	Harry Jeffra	Kid Zefine	Paddy Ryan
8—Cleo Shans	Carlos Chavez	Mario Morales	Small Montana
9—Maxie Shapiro	Vince Dell 'Orto	Mickey Carr	Lupe Cordoza
10—Bobby Ruffin	Davey Crawford	Tony Olivera	Luis Castillo

The champion in each division is not rated. He simply heads the list because he is title-holder.

Tami Mauriello whipped Tony Musto and kayoed Red Burman in nine rounds. Lee Savold stopped Bill Poland also in the ninth. Harry Bobo kayoed Claudio Villar in four. Joey Maxim beat Curtis Sheppard but was beaten by Altus Allen. Allen was then defeated by Charley Eagle who also whipped Bill Peterson.

Freddie Fiducia took the measure of Earl Lowman. Connie Norden kayoed Chuck Crowell in two and beat Junior Munsell. Tony Shucco whipped Al Blake. Wallace Cross drew with Teddy Wint but stopped Danny Cox in four and Earl Lowman in two.

Ben Moroz knocked out Red Allen and Lew Flowers in two rounds each. Al Hart kayoed Johnny Flynn in eight. Eddie Blunt and Martin Clark drew. Tim Heffernan knocked out Ernie Nordman in five rounds. The latter was also stopped in three by Hal Fieberling. Al Robinson kayoed Tom Reddington in two rounds. Georgie Parks belted out Al Reiss in seven. Pat Comiskey whipped Alfred Brown. Buddy Moore beat Al Smith.

Jimmy Bivins led the light-heavyweight class with a five round kayo of Joe Muscato. Anton Christoforidis whipped Mose Brown and drew with Nate Bolden. Jack Coggins kayoed Johnny Romero in two rounds. Shelton Bell stopped Herbie Katz in three. Herbert Marshall and Larry Lane drew.

Big Boy Hogue whipped Cecilio Lozado. Lou Schwartz kayoed Oscar Poindexter in three but was himself kayoed by Tommy Campanella in seven. Watson Jones drew with Billy Metcalf while the latter kayoed Jimmy Martin in the third. Danny Cox stopped Bill Addison in three rounds.

Ezzard Charles finally made the grade as the head man of the middleweights by knocking out Steve Mamakos in a round and Booker Beckwith in nine rounds. Holman Williams beat Johnny Jackson and Lorenzo Strickland. Strickland was also beaten by Jacob LaMotta. Jose Basora trounced Buddy O'Dell. Eddie Booker took the measure of Costillo Cruz.

Paulie Peters whipped Alonzo Williams while the latter drew with Lidge Drew. Vinnie Rossano whipped Georgie Kochan and Sonny Horne. Horne then took the measure of Frankie Britt, while Kochan walloped Larney Moore. Ben Valentine whipped Charlie Parkin. Gene Buffalo took the measure of Jackie Hollmann.

Bobby Birch stopped Shorty Hogue in three rounds but lost to Jack Chase. Chase then whipped Big Boy Hogue to make it a bad month indeed for the Hogue brothers. Phil Muscato whipped Johnny Lawer. Larry Fontana scored over Irwin Kaye Kaplan and drew with Jerry Fiorello. Bob Jones kayoed Bunky Wall in the fourth. Tommy Jones stopped Tony Vento in the third.

Allen Westbury stopped Mohamed Fahmy in a punch. Jimmy McDaniells whipped Tony Canelli. Andy Holland beat Dick Fuller and Bill Grant. Danny Rosati stopped Mike Piskin in three. Frankie Wills beat Deacon Brown. Joe Carter and Bob Jacobs drew. Howell King whipped Kid Percy while Curley Danton scored over Al Sheridan.

Ray Robinson trounced Sammy Angott to lead the welterweight class. Cocoa Kid beat Milo Theodorescu and Saverio Turiello. Theodorescu was also beaten by Phil Norman while Turiello whipped Ernest "Cat" Robinson. The "Cat" was also beaten by Freddie Cabral but whipped Joe Mulli.

Freddie Archer drew with Danny Kapilow but was beaten in a return fight by the latter. Fritzie Zivic stopped Norman Rubio in nine rounds. Henry Armstrong kayoed Joe Ybarra and Aldo Spoldi in three and seven rounds respectively. Ruben Shank drew with Vinnie Vines while the latter drew with Carmen Notch who in turn beat Beauford Glover. Shank also kayoed Phil Norman in the fifth.

Jimmy Garrison drew with Cecil Hudson, whipped Rand Jackson and kayoed Rudy Campa in seven. Hudson then kayoed Cotton King in five. Garrison also kayoed Roscoe Smith in two. Mickey Makar and Lou Angelo drew. Eddie Dolan beat Larney Moore and stopped Rego Dell in four rounds. Billy Murray whipped Harry Teaney, Bobby Lakin, and Jerry Moore. Bernie Miller stopped Joey Bagnato in a round.

Ron McLaughlin beat Jimmy Dundee. The latter kayoed Hockey Bennell in eight rounds while Bennell in turn drew with Bill Fadden. Tony Falco whipped Lennox Dingle, Jimmy Brown and Red Graber. Jerry Fiorello whipped Bobby Lakin and Francisco Montanari. Montanari in turn beat Pete DeRuzza who was also beaten by Jackie Cooper.

Dave Bruce drew with Johnny Caruso. Artie Dorrell whipped Danny Rosati, Herbie Kronowith and drew with Vic Dellicurti. Red Moffett stopped Angelo Rodano in the sixth. Jake Kilrain whipped George Odwell while Al LaBarba scored over Joe DeJesus. DeJesus scored a first round kayo over Paul DeBello when the latter suffered a fractured jaw.

Dick Wheller defeated Darkie Davies. Joe Legon fought a draw with Willie Neyland. Raul Carrabantes was held to a draw by Dan Calcagno. Milton Kessler scored a two round knockout over Irish Mickey Canty. Marvin Bryant stopped Fernand Demers in the second.

Allie Stolz whipped Chalky Wright to lead the lightweight brigade. Chester Rico and Maxie Shapiro drew. Rico was also held to a draw by Leo Rodak who took the measure of Slugger White. White whipped Billy Davis who was also beaten by Bill Speary. Bobby Ruffin defeated Speary.

Willie Joyce whipped Harvey Dubs. Juan Zurita trounced Richie Lemos. Bobby Ivy took the measure of Jackie Callura. Beau Jack stopped Ruby Garcia in the sixth. Terry Young knocked out Lee Harper in the fifth. Jimmy Florita beat Charley Meigel, Georgie Hansford and drew with Pedro Sanchez. Meigel was then beaten by Hansford.

Joey Peralta beat Juan Villalba but was beaten by Santiago Sosa. Sosa then kayoed Battling Nelson in the second. Carmine Fatta beat both Jay D. and Cleo Shans. Cleo took the measure of Abie Kaufman while Jay D. was kayoed in six rounds by Johnny Greco who also stopped Joe Torres in the third.

John Thomas defeated Lupe Gonzales who in turn beat Jimmy Florita. Vic Patrick stopped Rush Milling in four rounds. George Williams beat Ivor Thomas while the latter lost to Tommy Hyams. Hyams was then beaten by Len Beynon. Ray Brown kayoed Leo Dulmaine in a round while the latter drew with Doc Henry. Dave Crowley whipped Eric Dolby while Jackie Rankin kayoed Bobby Watson in the third.

Baby Breese beat Don Eddy. Paul DeBello stopped Felix Morales in a round. Sixto Morales beat Joey Ackerman and Matt Perfetti. Perfetti in turn whipped Al Fern. Matt Dougherty decisioned Willie Roach who was also beaten by Ruby Garcia. Roach then kayoed Georgie Harper in three. Mickey Miller stopped Allan Harry in the second. Jimmy Collins twice defeated Billy Banks. Lloyd Kid Hudson beat Ralph Ferrer.

Lulu Costantino defeated Pedro Hernandez in the outstanding contest among the featherweights. Hernandez also was beaten by Willie Pep who trounced Abie Denner and stopped Mexican Joey Silva in seven rounds during the month.

Sal Bartola whipped Jimmy Gilligan, Larry Bolvin and Johnny Marcelline. Marcelline stopped Diogenes Leon in the eighth. Davey Crawford stopped Marcus Pitts in four and beat Joso Rozo. Rozo was stopped by Lefty LaChance in four rounds. LaChance also kayoed Steve Ozga in three, and whipped NoNo Cuebas.

Benny Goldberg defeated Joey Archibald. Vince Dell 'Orto decisioned Richie Lemos. Dick Corbett beat Gordon Ashun. Len Beynon whipped Billy Hindes. Syd Worgan whipped Bob Watson and Kid Tanner. Eddie Miller beat Kid Young. Johnny Dell beat Phil Terranova. Johnny Compo beat Joey Iannotti. Frank Vranconeri kayoed Earl Mintz in six. Billy Pinto beat Frankie Rubino.

Manuel Ortiz defeated Lou Salica for the bantamweight title to lead that division. Jim Brady kayoed Eddie McCoy in six, beat Syd Worgan and drew with Jim Hayes. Peter Kane beat Sammy Reynolds. Ham Wiloby knocked out George Sanford in a round. Tony Olivera beat Aurel Toma and Ken Lindsay.

Mario Morales took the measure of Freddie Pope. Pat Palmer kayoed Freddie Thomas in four rounds. Ronnie Clayton stopped Willie Gray in five and defeated Les Johnson. Earl Roys whipped Jack Moriarty and drew with Jimmy Morro. Kid Zefine scored over Pedro Ramirez.

Among the flyweights, Jackie Paterson knocked out Frankie Kid Bonsor and Eddie Petrin in two rounds. Petrin was also kayoed by Phil Milligan in five rounds. Norman Lewis drew with Tommy Davies but beat Jack McKenzie and Johnny Curran. Ronnie Bishop drew with Billy Batt. Stan Mott beat Stan Shaw. Jimmy Gill drew with Hughie Cameron.

HERE are the outstanding new fighters who came to the fore this month:

Flyweight—Armando Puenti Pi, Havana, Cuba.

Bantamweight—Baby Yani, Panama.

Featherweight—Slim Terror, Belize, British Honduras.

Lightweight—Tommy Clark, Pomona, California.

Welterweight—Johnny Ousky, Toledo, Ohio.

Middleweight—Harry Watson, Aldgate, England.

Light-heavyweight—Tommy Campanella, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Heavyweight—Bruce Woodcock, Doncaster, England.

IN OUR QUESTION BOX

By NAT FLEISCHER

A Reader, Washington, D. C.

Q.—Did Gene Tunney have any fights as amateur or professional before going into the last war? At what time of day was the Sullivan-Corbett fight?

A.—He had a few amateur bouts and five pro fights. Went on at about 10 P.M., fought indoors.

A Reader, Rochester, N. Y.

Q.—What was the date of Billy Conn's first fight? What was his height and weight when he fought Fred Apostoli? What is it now? Do you agree with me that Loughran was a better fighter than Conn is?

A.—We have no exact date on it. However, it was at the start of 1935. 167¾. 180-85. He was 6 feet and now is 6 feet 1. Yes.

Lucy Stone, Emmett, Idaho

Q.—Was John L. Sullivan ever whipped outside the ring and by whom? Did Peter Jackson and Frank Slavin ever engage in a fight outside the ring?

A.—Yes, on several occasions, but I don't know by whom. I don't know.

Arthur Fliegel, New York City

Q.—I have a slight rupture and am afraid to continue my athletic activities, especially amateur boxing because I have been told that exercises will widen the tear and bring on trouble for me. Is there any kind of a belt I can wear that will help me?

A.—Of course there is. See a doctor and get his opinion. However, speaking of belts, I know of several athletes who are wearing a light truss made by the Beeber Co. of 838 Broadway, New York City, and they have been fitted by Mr. Jankins of that firm. Why not get in touch with him if you want further advice. His phone number is Algonquin 4-3510. Mr. Jankins is an expert and will steer you in the correct path. Some months ago, when Gregory Rice, the world champion distance runner, shattered several records, the New York Journal carried a story that he turned the trick though ruptured. I am informed that Mr. Jankins made a special belt for that athlete, and he runs with this truss.

Martin Stromberg, Boston, Mass.

Q.—Is Phil Zwick, whose name has appeared occasionally in print recently, the veteran fighter?

A.—Yes. Phil has returned to the ring and since January has won five fights.

Art Bloomer, Norfolk, Va.

Q.—What was the weight of Christoforidis in his recent fight with Johnny Colan in Cleveland on the card headed by Bobo and Bettina?

A.—Christoforidis scaled 169 pounds to 175½ for his opponent.

Jimmy Dan, New York City

Q.—Who is Kuj Kong Young? Did he ever fight in North America? How many fights did he have? About how many did he lose?

A.—One of our leading bantamweights from Hawaii. Yes, he fought in the United States throughout 1937 and 1938. He had about 75 fights. He lost eight of these.

James Durfin, Liverpool, Ohio

Q.—From whom did Jack Sharkey win the title?

A.—From Max Schmeling in their second fight. In the first in New York City, Schmeling beat Sharkey for the crown on a foul.

Marty Sloman, New York City

Q.—What were the attendances at the Dempsey-Tunney fights in Philadelphia and in Chicago?

A.—The first contest at Philadelphia was witnessed by 120,757 people. 104,943 fans saw the second at Chicago. All of this information, as well as many other interesting facts, may be found in my All-Time Record Book.

Arthur Hammond, Boston, Mass.

Q.—Did John L. Sullivan ever fight Bob Fitzsimmons?

A.—No. He retired after he lost the crown to Jim Corbett in 1892.

Martha Vinland, Washington, D. C.

Q.—Who was Ann Livingston? How come that she is identified with boxing?

A.—She was John L. Sullivan's sweetheart. He went with her for many years. You will find the complete story in my book, "John L. Sullivan, the Boston Strong Boy."

Max Schnorr, Milwaukee, Wis.

Q.—Who was Wyatt Earp?

A.—He was a famous referee and a marshal and a wizard with the gun. He refereed the Fitzsimmons-Sharkey fight in California, in which he started a riot by awarding Sharkey the fight on a foul in the eighth round, on December 2, 1896.

Martin Fuessel, Canton, Ohio

Q.—What were the odds on the day of the fight between Joe Louis and Billy Conn?

A.—Louis was the favorite, 18 to 5. Get my book, Nat Fleischer's All-Time Record Book and you will find full details on odds in heavyweight title bouts on page 20. Only a few copies left.

Frank Meusel, San Francisco, Cal.

Q.—What was the weight of the gloves in the first heavyweight championship bout staged under the Marquis of Queensberry Rules—the Sullivan vs. Corbett bout?

A.—The contract called for five ounce gloves.

Herman Helms, Evanston, Ill.

Q.—Who was the tallest and heaviest boxer who made a success? I have just turned 15 and I am 6 foot 2 inches and my weight is 200. What do you think I will be at 21?

A.—Jess Willard and Primo Carnera, both winning championships. Approximately 6'4" and 230 pounds.

Henry Godert, Buffalo, N. Y.

Q.—Did Joe Louis knock James J. Braddock out when he won the title from him in 1937?

A.—Yes, Louis kayoed Braddock in the eighth.

Ben East, Quebec City, Canada

Q.—What happened to Jack Delaney after he retired? Where is he now? Was he the best over Berlenbach in their fights? Was Delaney's name Renault or Chapdelaine?

A.—He went to Canada and went into business there for a time. Selling Xmas trees, I believe. He then returned to Connecticut and went into business. As far as I know he is still in Conn. Yes, stopped Berlenbach, twice, and split pair of decisions with him. Chapdelaine.

Q.—How many fights did Ray Robinson win after turning pro? Did Buddy Scott fight Claudio Villar, if so who won? Would Harry Wills have won if he had met Jack Johnson or Jack Dempsey? What became of: John Henry Lewis, Henry Armstrong, Jack Johnson, Primo Carnera and Dean Detton? Now that Louis is in uniform, will he be able to defend his title as often as he did before?

A.—Sugar Robinson has won 33 straight, without a loss, since turning pro. Scott lost and drew with Villar last year. This year he has beaten Villar in their only meeting. Pure guesswork, though Johnson and Dempsey would be favored. Lewis is now in a liquor business out West. Armstrong is waging a good comeback at the moment. Johnson tours the country with traveling carnivals and makes talks on boxing matters. Carnera is in Italy in the restaurant business and Dean Detton is on the Pacific Coast in a war plant. Emphatically no.

Charles Webster, San Diego

Q.—When Jim Jeffries fought Bob Fitzsimmons at Coney Island, in what round did the Boilermaker score the knockout?

A.—They fought on June 9, 1899 (see Nat Fleischer's All-Time Record Book), and Jeffries stopped Fitz in the eleventh round.

Peter Hewlitt, Norfolk, Va.

Q.—When Marvin Hart fought Jack Johnson, how many rounds did the fight go?

A.—The fight went 20 rounds with Hart winning. It took place on March 28, 1905.

Harry Dobbins, New Orleans, La.

Q.—Did Irish Patsy Kline of Newark ever fight Abe Attell? Was it a title bout?

A.—They fought a number of times. Their first battle was on March 18, 1909, a no decision mill in New York City. That went the limit of ten rounds. Next they fought a no decision bout in Philadelphia on Oct. 8, 1909. Their third bout was a no decision ten rounder in New York City on Jan. 13, 1911 and on December 1, 1911 they again fought a ten-round no-decision bout in New York City. None of these contests was a championship affair, each being staged over the weight. Attell lost the title to Johnny Kilbane on Feb. 22, 1912.

Charles Nash, Denver, Col.

Q.—When Paul Berlanbach fought Jack Delaney in Chicago, what was the result?

A.—They fought on December 9, 1927, Delaney scoring a six round kayo.

Tom Cullins, Phoenix, Ariz.

Q.—What was the nationality of Sailor Burke?

A.—He was of German-American descent. His family name was Charles Presser.

Harold Murphy, Detroit, Mich.

Q.—What is Bat Battalino now doing? Is he in the army?

A.—He is a guard at a war plant in Connecticut.

Harry Fokker, Cleveland, Ohio

Q.—Would you call Mel Coogan a first rater?

A.—By all means. He was a top notch battler in his day. He fought the best and gave an excellent account of himself. Look up his record in my book and you will see for yourself.

John Clarke, Long Beach, Cal.

Q.—What fighter was known as "The Fighting Ghost"?

A.—Jeff Clarke, a colored heavyweight managed by Jimmy Bronson. A pretty good fighter.

Sam Buswell, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—Was Pete Hartley, now a state referee of boxing, a top notcher?

A.—Yes. He fought many good battles as a lightweight. He tackled almost all the leaders of his day.

Samuel Coffroth, California

Q.—What was Larry Cisneros' last fight? Is he still in the ring?

A.—He had two ten rounders, with Sugar Costner and Bob Simmons, at Louisville and won both by decisions.

Larry is now in a bigger fight—that on behalf of Democracy. He is one of the few American fighters who has seen action against our enemies. I received a card from him a few days ago. He is in the Far East and has been on the Libyan fighting front.

Sebastian Menendez, Habana, Cuba

Q.—Has Ezzard Charles lost any fights yet?

A.—Yes, he has lost to Ken Overlin and Kid Tunero.

Emanuel Dobbs, Indianapolis, Ind.

Q.—How long did Tiger Jack Fox box?

A.—He fought seven years as an amateur and ten years in the professional ranks.

Martin Thompson, Erie, Pa.

Q.—Why is Ray Robinson called "Negro Welterweight King" when there are other outstanding negro boxers in the same division, whom he has not met? Has Billy Soose retired? Why is there no recognized Flyweight Champion?

A.—It is incorrect to label Robinson as the "King" as there are boys like Jackie Wilson, Charley Burley, etc., who deserve a chance at this title. No, he is in the Navy and naturally this puts a sharp curtailment on his ring activity. Interest has lagged in that division, promoters will not attempt to stage a championship match and the boys don't get together on deciding the Championship.

James Warde, Detroit, Mich.

Q.—I am 16. Can I enter Golden Gloves tournaments? I weigh 137 and am five feet 8 and one half inches. What will I be at 19? What was the age and weight of Joe Louis when he started boxing? How many fights has he lost? Where can I get pictures of fighters and what will they cost?

A.—You may enter at the age of 16. You should be about five feet 10 inches and scale around 155. Louis was 17 years old and weighed 170-175 when he started. He lost only to Schmeling. The Ring Book Shop has photos of all the worthwhile boxers of all time plus nearly all of the current boxers. They are on heavy, glossy paper, size eight by 10 inches and sell for $1.25.

Bee Braden, Waterloo, Iowa

Q.—What were the dates of the following contests:—first Stolz-Scalzo, first Phil Muscato-Johnny Lawer, Kid McCoy-Jackie Wilson (exhibition), Joe Louis-George Nicholson (exhibition), Nathan Mann-Eddie Mader, Jimmy Marlowe-Pat Teele (exhibition) and Tommy Tucker-Tommy Gomez.

A.—Dec. 1, 1939, June 23, 1942, all the others with the exception of the Gomez-Tucker fight were held on June 19, 1942. The Tucker-Gomez scrap was on June 12, 1942.

The Most Stirring Biography of a Fighter Ever Written

Revised Edition

JACK DEMPSEY

The Idol of Fistiana

Send Money Order for $1.25 to **Nat Fleischer, THE RING BOOK SHOP,** 307 W. 49th St., Madison Square Garden, N. Y. City.

Enclosed find Money Order (Foreign subscribers should make certain that a MONEY Order, not a Postal Order which cannot be cashed in America, is sent) for $1.25 for a copy of Nat Fleischer's Latest, Revised Edition of **Jack Dempsey, The Idol of Fistiana.**

Name .....

Street .....

City ..... State .....

Treat 'Em Rough

(Continued from page 12)

Coast Guard is hardly one for the weak.

We hope Jack hasn't forgotten any of the fighting tricks he learned in hobo jungles when he was a footloose youth looking hungrily for a niche in life. He's tremendously interested in his new duties, has peeled off 15 pounds and looks bronzed and fit. His toughest job is shedding the niceties which came to him in later years. If he can turn his Coast Guardsmen into Dempseys of 20 and more years ago, we'll feel sorry for the next batch of German spies landed on our beaches.

There won't be enough left of them for the FBI to indict.

Now 47, father of two children and some 15 pounds over his one-time fighting weight, the former champion is now trying to convince Coast Guardsmen that "the best defense is a good offense" and that "the aggressive spirit means almost everything in a war." Always an exponent of attack in the ring, he is preaching the same gospel in his new position at Manhattan Beach.

"Marquis of Queensberry rules are out now—for the duration," he emphasized as he smacked his right fist into the palm of his left hand for our interview. "The Japs knocked out the rules when they attacked Pearl Harbor. From now on we must punch first, not wait until we take off our coats and not after we say, 'Pardon me.' In a war, the toughest man is the best man."

At Manhattan Beach, Dempsey is teaching the fine arts of boxing, wrestling, jiujitsu, and general rough and tumble.

Well, the Army has Corporal Barrow, the Navy has Commander Tunney and now the Coast Guard has a champion, too—Lieut. Dempsey.

Champs on Downgrade

(Continued from page 33)

jump early despite his severe cut and never was headed. He won, "going away." The New York veteran tried in the early sessions to win by fighting an in-close battle but when whipped at that style, he shifted to long range and in that he found the long-armed Mexican his master. Ortiz, with his reach, held Salica off.

The referee, Abe Roth, gave Lou only one round, while the judges handed him three. Several rounds were close, but there was no doubt at the end to whom the spoils belonged. Ortiz scaled 116¼ pounds to 117 for the defending champ.

It was revenge for Ortiz. Salica outpointed him in 1939, two years after Ortiz, winner of the National Golden Gloves title at Boston as a flyweight, had emerged from the amateur ranks.

Salica almost won the bout in the first round. He walked out at the gong, missed a cautious left, fell into a clinch and Ortiz came out with blood streaming from the corner of his left eye. There was doubt whether it was from a punch or an unintentional butt. It looked like the latter, but it didn't feaze Ortiz's attack.

When war conditions permit, THE RING will award Ortiz his world championship belt.

The Ring's Quiz

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HOW much do you really know about fights and fighters. If you can come through with three out of five you can pat yourself on the back as an expert in the history of the game. The answers will be found on page 45.

1—Who was the first American heavyweight champion?

2—What two families had five members in the boxing game?

3—Which of these fighters went 20 or more rounds in one or more contests: Tom Sharkey, James J. Corbett, Jack Dempsey, Gene Tunney, Max Baer, Johnny Dundee, Paulino Uzcudun?

4—True or false: Jack Johnson stopped Joe Choynski; Willie Meehan fought Dempsey three times and lost all three matches, two by knockouts; Gene Tunney lost three bouts to Harry Greb out of five fought.

5—Identify the following: Baron Rothschild's estate on the Seine; a recent fighter who didn't lose a fight in 56 contests; three Mexican brothers who recently fought on one card.

Ring's Honor Roll

(Continued from page 31)

TOMMY ROMAN

PRIVATE TOMMY ROMAN, prominent eastern welterweight, is daily teaching his buddies at Barksdale Field to knock out Japs and Nazis.

"I can beat anybody my size, and Japs are my size," says the classy New Jersey battler, who holds victories over Mike Piskin, Johnny Rinaldi, Mickey Farber and Ambrose Logan.

"I've always fought clean but anything goes now. My army buddies feel the same way, so we're off to K.O. Tokyo," says Tommy, who joined the Air Force six months ago, a few days after appearing on the Louis-Simon card.

Here are some late additions to THE RING'S Honor Roll:

Henry Moroz, U. S. Navy; Dave Lawrence, U. S. Marines; Johnny Yellavich, U. S. Coast Guard; Tuffy Griffith, U. S. Army; Al Kurlytis, U. S. Army, Fort Scott; Freddie Foran, U. S. Army.

Cameron Gamble, U. S. Marines, Wayne Morris, U. S. Marines; Ben Owens, Parachute Bn., U. S. Marines; Sid Fischel, U. S. Marines; Johnny Kleber, U. S. Marines, San Diego.

Harold "Kid" Solters, U. S. Army, Fort Crook; Cadet Joe Hagy, U. S. Army, Sheppard Field; George Streitwieser, U. S. Marines; Joe Benjamin, U. S. Marines; Booker Beckwith, U. S. Army.

Jackie Jurich, U. S. Army; Fred Lekonski, U. S. Marines; Sgt. Leo Gaffney, Miami Beach Air Corps; Al Matera, U. S. Army, Fort Jay; Bobby Holmes, U. S. Army, Fort Dix; Russ Golding, U. S. Army, Camp Croft.

Jack Huber, U. S. Marines; Vincent Tozzo, U. S. Marines; Manuel Quintero, U. S. Army; Augie Camarata, U. S. Navy; Joe Toth, U. S. Navy.

Bernard Bredemeier, U. S. Coast Guard; Bob Burns, U. S. Navy; Tom Attra, U. S. Army; Al Schnares, U. S. Navy; John J. DePrinzio, U. S. Air Corps, Fort Jackson; K. O. Donoho, Savannah Air Base; Tony Martin, U. S. Coast Guard.

South of the Border

(Continued from page 21)

Mexican soil. Juarez, Mexico, just across the border, was first designated as the site for his title bout with Jess Willard, but those plans were later dropped and Havana, Cuba, was decided upon.

On February 21, 1896, a great heavyweight battle did take place in Mexico, though. To avoid arrest by the Texas Rangers and the United States marshals, representing both the state and federal government, the Bob Fitzsimmons-Peter Maher fight was moved from Langtry, Texas, across the Rio Grande, and into Mexican territory. The titanic struggle to produce a challenger for Corbett's title drew less than two hundred paid customers.

A la Joe Louis, before everyone had a chance to settle themselves, Fitzsimmons had Maher stretched out on the canvas, with Referee George Siler counting the fatal ten. The most important fight ever to be held on Mexican soil had lasted one minute and thirty-five seconds.

* * *

BOBBY WAUGH, a great little fighter who campaigned around the Southwest twenty-five years ago, fought Battling Nelson at Juarez on September 6, 1915. Nelson had long before seen his best days, being active for twenty years, but the former lightweight champion—kayo conqueror of Marty Canole, Eddie Hanlon, Young Corbett, Jimmy Britt and Joe Gans—still knew how to handle himself. After twenty tough rounds, youth had prevailed and Bobby Waugh took the decision.

Sam Langford, one of the greatest fighters of all time, on April 7, 1923, defeated Andres Balsas for the Mexican heavyweight title at the capital of the Republic. Langford, then 43 years old and fighting professionally for more than half of his life, followed that up by defeating two other battle-scarred veterans in Mexico, Jim Tracey and Jim Flynn.

That Mexico's fighters of yesterday were not of championship caliber is easily seen and readily admitted by all—but they were a sturdy lot. Men like Benny Chavez, Tony Chavez, Babe Colima, Manny Candia, San Sanchez, Joe Conde, Bobby Garcia, Joey Rivers, Midget Mexico, Chato Laredo, Pancho Leyvas, Battling Ortega, Baby Casanova, Joey Silva, Joey Ybarra, Yucatan Kid, the Pancho Villas, Larry Cisneros, Augie Arellano, Jose Gallardo and Bobby Pacho will always live in the minds of Americans who love boxing.

Those men of the ring represent dauntless courage, abounding durability, grim determination, slugging ability that few can match and a never-say-die spirit. They, their deeds speaking for twenty million Mexicans and their courageous President Camacho, tell us that *"Mexico can fight!"* A good boxing fan asks no more of a pugilist—and a good general asks no more of a soldier.

Boxers in the Service

(Continued from page 26)

route: Jack Marshall, 10 rounds; Maynard Daniels of the Marines, 10; Hard Rock Harden, 6; Johnny Cihlar, 6; Marty Gordon, 6; Al Smith, 6, and Jack Solomon, 4.

He drew with Buddy Moore in 8 and Tommy Assenza in 6 and has knockout victories over Henry Moroz, Julio Ortensio, George Higgs, Paul Pross, Charles Baisden, Maxie Doyle, Mickey Shaw, Kid Bombero, Earl Johnson, Jimmy Cutrone and Johnny Grodinsky. Quite an impressive record for a newcomer.

* * *

SGT. EMANUEL JAMES

FORT FRANCIS E. WARREN boasts of a colored lad who looms as an excellent light-heavyweight prospect. He is Sergeant Emanuel James. He was born in Paris, Texas, is 17 years old, stands 5 feet 10 and scales 160 pounds.

Young James decided to enlist and it didn't take long before he was advanced to a sergeantcy despite his youth. He is the middleweight champion of the Quartermaster's Division and since joining the Army he has engaged in 59 battles of which he won all, and scored 19 straight knockouts.

"This replacement center is a factory where quartermaster soldiers are produced, but it now offers an interesting by-product for army and civilian consumption. This product is a dusky 17-year-old whose fists are loaded with dynamite and whose splendid ring work has become the talk of several army area corps. Watch him. Don't sell him short." This is what a Wyoming paper writes of James.

James is the second oldest of a family of five boys and two girls. His parents had to sign a waiver for him to enter the Army because he was only sixteen when he pleaded to be permitted to enlist at Dallas, Texas, from where he was sent to Fort Sill and then to Fort Francis E. Warren. He looks like a sure bet to win the national Army middleweight championship if a national tournament is staged.

* * *

PFC. GEORGE D. SANDORFF

PFC. GEORGE D. SANDORFF of Perth Amboy, N. J., is the boxing instructor at Moore Field, Air Force Advanced Flying School, near Mission, Texas. Sandorff, who campaigned in the ring with more than ordinary success, learned about training fighters by working out with such fistic notables as Jack Sharkey, former heavyweight champion; Paul Berlenbach, ex-light-heavyweight titlist; Jimmy McLarnin, erstwhile welterweight king; Jack Delaney and others.

He has a full squad of boxers under his wing and expects to have them ready for tournament warfare soon.

* * *

VICTOR GRUPICO

ANOTHER of California's star lightweights, a young man who has been travelling in the money-chasing ranks at a lively clip until he joined the Coast Guard in his home state, is Victor Grupico. Victor, whose last bout was against Eddie Scrutcheon at San Francisco and resulted in a six rounds victory, has engaged in 24 bouts and has not been defeated. He is now tuning up for the Pacific Coast championships and hopes to emerge on top.

Victor likes his new fighting togs. Writing to THE RING Editor, he says, "I like my new life. It is fascinating. I get time to train and hope to be able to compete for the Navy and Coast Guard championship."

* * *

NICK SULLO

FROM somewhere overseas came a letter to THE RING Editor with a picture of a boxer and three photographs of the same young man in the uniform of the Army. Do you recognize me, asked the soldier-fighter of THE RING Editor. Of course he did. It was a photo of one of the best amateurs developed in Massachusetts in the past four years, Nick Sullo, winner of the state feather title in 1939.

Nick, one of the first American boxers to be drafted, was shipped across the Big Pond only a few months after he finished his basic training and like all others of our service men, he is eager to show his fighting skill against the enemy. Nick has been reading THE RING for many years and writing to his brother Masco, who mails the magazine to him monthly, Nick says:

"Boy, how we eagerly await that mag. The boys almost tear it from my hands before I can finish the contents. It is meat to them and to me. Too bad we cannot get a load of RING Magazines in camp, for there is no publication we receive which gives the boys greater pleasure than does THE RING. Please, Masco, make sure I get every copy."

Pete is 22 years old and is the third oldest child of a family of twelve. He is with Battery C of the 25th Coast Artillery.

* * *

LENNY "BOOM BOOM" MANCINI

LENNY "BOOM BOOM" MANCINI would like very much to get a crack at Sammy Angott and his lightweight title, and being a private in Uncle Sam's Army stationed at Fort Grant, the Youngstown, Ohio, youngster says he would be willing to donate his entire purse to the Army relief organization if he could get such a chance.

Before he entered the service, Mancini was a top ranking fighter who had been considered a worthy challenger for the crown on the strength of a long list of victories over some of the best boys in the division. Last year, Mancini fought Angott to a split decision in an overweight contest in Cleveland.

His last fight was on November 11, 1941, in Montreal, when he took the measure of Dave Castilloux.

* * *

PVT. ALAN WILLARD

WHEN Pvt. Alan Willard, son of ex-heavyweight champion Jess Willard, was assigned to the Quartermaster Replacement Training Center at Fort Warren, he was sent for training to Company D of the First Regiment, the company of Pvt. Chet Szymanski, ex-QMRTC light-heavy champ. No boxer like his famous pappy, Willard took time out for some boxing instruction from Chet, considered one of the QMRTC's best. Alan, a giant like his famous father, though far below his weight, has come out for the camp's boxing team.

They Have What It Takes

(Continued from page 18)

Prelims: *Sgt. Irish Jack Haley,* professional light heavy from Pittsburgh. Good record. Sweet boxer. Trained with Billy Conn.

Frank Depolito, New York Golden Gloves heavy with good amateur record.

Welterweights: *Sgt. Hardy Bachelor,* North Carolina Golden Gloves champ. Claims record of never having lost to a soldier. Defeated Young Turillo.

Lee Kaufman. A strong young comer from Massillon, Ohio. This was a real crowd-pleaser, a hard fight.

Featherweights: *Louis Szwajkowski* TKO'd *Jim Young.* A cut eye stopped a slashing contest. Fans clamor for a rematch. They'll get it.

* * *

MORE than 3,000 fans attended the show, including five well-known generals. The main event found Kapovich rifling a whistling right hand that found its mark on Avon's jaw. Avon went down twice under those 155mm. shots, but came back to finish strong. Kapovich was the better conditioned man, but probably won't be the next time they meet, for Avon is an instructor with the Thirteenth Battalion now, and is rounding into shape fast.

This boy Manley is about as nice a combination of a cutie and a devastating hooker as is to be found anywhere. He has all the ring savvy in the world. Manley was in better shape. Swavely wants a ten-round re-match, and will get it.

Sgt. Cady, 46 years young, refereed. This lovable gent fought out of Lansing, Michigan, after the World War, and is known by the old-timers as one of the most lethal left-hookers anywhere. He fought the Texas Kid and most of the best of that era.

Two years ago he obtained special permission to fight in the Carolina Golden Gloves. He won three bouts at the age of 44! As a warrior, he fought on five fronts, including the Argonne, Chateau Thierry, and the Marne.

Ran a gym behind a barber shop in Lansing and had Chuck Wiggins and some of the best work out. Passed the hat around the crowd after sessions to meet expenses. Fought the semi-final to Dempsey-Miske. In wonderful shape today.

* * *

THE Tenth Battalion has a lot of enthusiastic plans for a bright boxing future. Equipment is plentiful now and there are plenty of good boys to use it. Nat Fleischer, RING editor, supplied the camp with extra gloves and a large training bag.

Under the command of Lt. Col. Land and his able adjutant Capt. Maier, the Tenth will be heard from in boxing and as a fighting unit.

Johnny Rohrig, from Clifton, N. J., a lightweight who fought some of the best, is a new soldier in the Tenth. He is in training each evening in the Tenth's outdoor gym, and will be in there throwing punches again shortly. This time it will be for Army Glory, and not for money. But we'll wager that the leather flies just as fast and true. A soldier gets that way.

Denver Cowboy, Colorful

(Continued from page 19)

being realized, and they are "bucking broncs" and "belting beaks."

* * *

MANAGER KNORR, born, raised and having managed fighters for 33 years out of Denver, is also the owner of a ranch well near the 200 acre mark. Out there it was that Ruben began his career of riding steers, lassoing the bull next door.

"Have you ever been thrown by one of Knorr's bucking broncos?"

Proudly the Cowboy answers, "No, I can stay with them pretty good, and I can ride one till the cows come home." Assured sort of an answer.

"How about that 'belting beaks' business?" And again as confident as ever, Rube jumps up and says, "I've held my own with them, too, and did a little better, I guess."

Ruben comes from a fighting family. There are three other brothers who made a business of bashing or getting the nose bashed. They are Emil, 32; Fred, 29, and Adam, 23. Ruben, at the voting age, spaces the brothers nicely apart.

"Who is the best of the quartet?" put in a bystander. Cowboy Rube couldn't give an answer. Pretty modest fellow. "They are all better than me." But such isn't the case because Rube has two good notches in his belt in beating ex-champs Zivic and Armstrong.

* * *

RUBE first laced on a pair of gloves in competition as an amateur. He quickly knocked Jimmy Jeers in one round. Rube went on to win the class medal at 118 pounds when he whipped Frankie Sheers in the finals. In all simon-pure activity Cowboy Rube had 35 fights, winning all but two, and winning 11 in 13 tournaments.

As a professional, Rube has had 34 scraps, and, as in his amateur career, he lost two. Out in the Hollywood Legion club in California where a prize is given to the fighter making the best showing of the night, the Denver Destroyer once took five prizes in seven showings.

In making his Eastern bow, Shank completed a coast-to-coast boxing career. Most of Rube's fighting was concentrated in California. New Orleans, Minneapolis, San Diego, Los Angeles, Huntington Park are some other cities that Shank has fought in. In his Eastern debut Shanks drew with Vinnie Vines in 10 rounds, and in his second contest he knocked out Phil Norman in five rounds.

At home besides his brothers, Shank has four sisters and his Ma and Pa. It is only natural that when asked, "Who is your favorite fighter?" Rube quickly answered, Jack Dempsey, who came from Colorado, too.

Rube likes to play baseball. He was a pitcher in his school days. Ironically, Manager Knorr has umpired games in the western league for many years, and retired this season to call balls and strikes on his protege.

His favorite baseball players are Joe DiMaggio and Ted Williams, and Red Ruffing. The first thing Rube asked when the "Trail Blazer" stopped at the Newark train station was "When is Ruffing going to pitch?" "Mostly on Sundays," said Willie Gilzenberg, manager of Red Cochrane, who met the pair at the station. Quickly Ruben ordered Manager Knorr to reserve a pair of tickets for the game and Ruffing won it, 12 to 0, over the Chicago White Sox.

This sums up as a loss for the mid-west and a gain for the East, Shank's decision to move here.

The Ring's Quiz Answers

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HERE are the answers to the questions printed on page 43.

1—Tom Hyer.

2—The Zivic family, with Fritzi, Jack, Eddie, Joe and Pete; the Benezah family of Cleveland, with five members.

3—Tom Sharkey, Corbett, Baer, Dundee and Paulino.

4—False—Choynski stopped Johnson; false—Dempsey won the first fight, drew in the second, and lost the third fight; false—Tunney lost the first, won the next two, and the last two were "no decision" fights.

5—It was where Sullivan and Mitchell fought their famous 39-round draw in France, 1887; Lulu Costantino; Manuel Villa, Paco Villa, and Manuel Villa 2nd.

Jersey Fighters

(Continued from page 23)

eye trouble, doom of the Shugrues, crippled their ring activity even as it did their elder brother.

* * *

TODAY, as always, Jersey is well represented on the boxing scene with two world's title-holders, two leading contenders, and a brilliant prospect. While Allie Stolz is generally looked upon as the No. 1 lightweight contender, in his own state, Tippy Larkin of Garfield, N. J., is the state lightweight champion. The two have never met, and a bout between these two sharp hitting, ringwise and clever Jerseymen would be well worth watching.

Gus Lesnevich of Cliffside, N. J., and Freddie "Red" Cochrane of Elizabeth, N. J., are the world's light-heavyweight and welterweight title-holders, respectively. Both travelled a rough road to their present high positions, and both are members of the United States armed forces at the present time. Lesnevich is a Coast Guardsman and Cochrane is in the Navy.

Freddie Archer, a well-rounded boxer, who is one of the neatest combination boxer-sluggers to come along in many a moon, looks like a real pugilistic diamond in the rough. Brought along well by Allie Ridgeway, this Newark 144-pounder is a real title threat if ever there was one. Unbeaten in twenty-three straight fights, he is getting better every time out.

Frank Poreda, brother of Stanley, was a fine looking heavyweight potential until the Navy grabbed him.

In spite of the inroads made by the draft and defense work on the supply of young men all over the country, Jersey is alive with good looking ring prospects from whose ranks will undoubtedly come the stars of tomorrow who will keep the state up where it always is in the front line of the boxing parade.

Hitting the Spotlight

(Continued from page 32)

six feet four inches tall. Two of his brothers were pro fighters.

Lust is a quiet, reserved chap. He has issued a challenge to Castilloux. In a message to THE RING, Lust says that he doesn't think it proper for Castilloux to hold off until after the war, since a bout can be arranged for the Canadian War Fund, and if such an affair is clinched, the entire proceeds can go to charity. All he wants is a chance to show that he is the top welterweight of Canada.

* * *

ERNIE DERHO

ERNIE DERHO, popular Fort Bliss soldier welterweight, looks like a real comer. Ernie has been boxing professionally now about one year. Prior to turning pro, Derho fought in his home state of Indiana as an amateur. He won several Golden Gloves championships in various sections of the Mid-West.

On joining the Army, he turned pro and immediately became a warm favorite with the fight fans along the Mexican border. He defeated Lefty Rocha, Lencho Vasquez, Kid Gorilla, Jack Barrejas, and several others in Border rings. Ernie is a good, crowd-pleasing fighter and has a very pleasing style. He is a clean-living youngster just past twenty years of age and weighs 145 pounds.

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Go where you meet the best people and eat the best food.

Making the Grade

(Continued from page 27)

were both of the spectacular variety. They "stole" the show each time.

What makes Iannotti such a well-liked fistic performer, is the fact that he gives the best that's in him no matter who his opponent may be. Joey is one of the speediest boxers in the business. He can toss more punches in a round—hit or miss—than most boxers throw in an entire battle. Iannotti has been dropped, and even stopped, but always when he left the ring, the cheers and applause he got were louder and lasted longer than the applause his victor received.

In losing to former bantam and featherweight champion, Harry Jeffra, Iannotti received most of the plaudits of the crowd.

Among the boys Iannotti has put to sleep are a fair number of main event scrappers such as: Paul Lee, Aaron Seltzer, Bernie Manhoff, Curley Nichols, Johnny Cockfield. Curley St. Angelo, Harold Schwartz. And here are some of the lads Joey has decisioned: Tommy St. Angelo—three times and one draw; Charley Nichols—and one draw; Joe Echeverria; Joey Stack—twice; Pablo Dano. He drew with Hi-Ho Silvers and Johnny Compo. He recently lost a close one to Compo.

Born on October 21, 1920, Joey quit high school for a boxing career. He started as an amateur at 15 and triumphed in 41 out of 45 engagements. He won the Connecticut State featherweight title in 1938 and turned pro under the guidance of Jimmy De Angelo.

* * *

BILLY GRAHAM

THE fact that Billy Graham, fast-rising young lightweight, has not lost a fight in the 33 he has taken part in to date, is not as important as is the masterful manner in which he won most of those ring engagements. This lad is a boxer of the so-called old boxing school. He stands straight, is calm and can deliver. Graham shoots a left jab with plenty of snap behind the blow. When he drops a right to the chin, there is knockout power in it, because Billy has learned the science of putting his muscular shoulder behind the blow. The young East Side scrapper knows how to step away from a lunging attack,

Even his record as an amateur points to the fact that Graham is destined for a high spot. He won the 80, 90 and 105-pound class titles six years ago when he boxed at the Heckscher Foundation. Before that, Billy boxed at the Boys' Club, charity affairs and church exhibitions. That makes Graham appear like a veteran in the roped square, but actually he was born on September 9, 1921, and hence is only 21. He started as a pro on April 14, 1941. Therefore, 32 contests—most of them four-rounders—cannot be regarded as much ring seasoning. What really makes Graham appear so polished in his boxing is that he is a keen student of fistic science.

At Stillman's gym in New York City, where Billy prepares for his fights, people watching him note his smooth footwork, his snappy left jab and his cleverness in avoiding punches.

Billy Graham certainly knows his stuff. Watch his progress.

IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS

By BILL HAWKINS

WEEKLY amateur boxing cards under the direction of Ty Dillon and Tommy McHugh are being staged in the Riverview Park Stadium in Sioux City. The club is known as the Victory A. C. and will no doubt bring out several prospects for the ranks of the professional maulers.

Sioux City, Ia.—In a ten-round rematch, Everette Rightmire, Sioux City lightweight, repeated a victory over Jordan ("Bo") Davis, St. Louis Negro, at Stockyards Park. In a previous bout, Rightmire scored a hairline decision over Davis last March. The Sioux Cityan scored his points with infighting, while Davis used a lightning left hand with telling effect. THE RING score sheet showed Rightmire winner of five rounds, three went to Davis, and two were scored as even.

In the other bouts, Ernie Peters of Duluth captured the semi-windup with a knockout over Frankie Martin of Milwaukee in five rounds; Cecil Bradley, Des Moines featherweight, won a six-round decision over Dough Gibson of New Orleans; Eddie Simmons, Waterloo, Ia., welter, scored over Cappy Wooten of Council Bluffs in six.

Des Moines—Bobby Anderson, clever Des Moines lightweight, won the state lightweight title during the past month with a startling upset when he knocked out the veteran title-holder, Buzz Lanning of Ottumwa, Ia., in eight rounds. Lanning went down three times for counts before going out for keeps. In the feature preliminary bout, Dickie Williams, Melcher, Ia., welter, stopped Tuffy Ryan, Waterloo, Ia., in 43 seconds after the start of the fourth round.

Sioux City, Ia.—The Victory A. C. amateur boxers scored an intercity victory over Des Moines by a 5 to 3 score. The card featured a twelve-bout program. Topnotch melee on the card was the semi-final, a welterweight affair in which Lorenzo Colbert, Des Moines Negro, and Jack Walding pumped heavy lefts and rights at each other through three fast rounds. Colbert won a split decision.

Moe Dale, the Onawa lightweight who is a member of the Sioux City team, outpunched Ronald Douglas to win another bout which had the fans on their feet. And Stan Emmick captured another lightweight battle for the home team when he was given the nod over Al DeCarlo in a fast, hard-punching affair which found Emmick pulling away to win the last round after the first two had been fairly even.

Gene Motley outpointed Glen Owen in a featherweight bout. Elves Powers, flyweight, took the measure of Leonard Jefferson, and Enos Tebo, another Sioux City flyweight, outpointed Lonnie Thomas.

Bud Adkins, fast Des Moines bantamweight, outfought Clayton Johnson in the final bout, and the Capital City gang picked up its other point when Tom Mayberry was given the nod over Bill Vernard in a junior welterweight affair.

In a team elimination bout, Don Taylor of Merrill took an unpopular decision from Lewis Silkman of Battle Creek.

Mail will reach the writer at 2206 N. Lafayette, Sioux City, Ia., and our phone is 8-6849. Out-of-town correspondents, please do not wait until the last minute to send your notes in.

RHODE ISLAND NEWS

By DANNY NARDI

THE local boxing front, which has been very quiet all summer long, promises to pick up with a bang during the coming fall and winter seasons. "Little Rhody" has two organizations promoting fights. The new addition is headed by Lou Pieri, head of the Rhode Island Auditorium in Providence, who has Sam Price as his matchmaker. Mr. Price, who is an old hand at this part of the game, is well known locally, for he promoted here a few years back when he headlined Ralph Zannelli on most of his cards, at the time the Roughhouse Kid from Providence was making his sensational climb from an unknown to an unsuccessful shot at the great Henry Armstrong's welterweight title. Price has intentions of running every other week.

Dave Cashman, head of the Infantry A. C., who has been providing local fight-hungry fans bangup shows for the past year, will also operate. Cashman intends to run the same way that he has been, to promote a fight whenever he can give the fight fans a good card.

Rhode Island Auditorium, Providence—By public demand and after more dickering and bickering than it took to stage the first scrap, Dave Cashman, local promoter, staged a return engagement between Jackie Callura, feather champ of Canada, and locally popular Bobby "Poison" Ivy of Hartford, Conn., at the Rhode Island Auditorium. The fans who witnessed the first bout between these boys saw Ivy get a unanimous decision over Jackie, but many thought that the verdict was not a justifiable one and were anxious for these boys to meet in a return go. In their second bout, Ivy came out on top again with another unanimous decision. The kid from Hartford carried seven rounds, with two going to Jackie and the other called even, on my score sheet. Ivy tipped the scales at 129¾, and Callura, 126¾.

In the eight-round semi-final, Ernie Forte, the eighteen-year-old Providence youngster, defeated Dave Bruce of Newark, N. J. Ernie came through with flying colors. Forte now has a record of 23 wins out of 24 fights. Ernie weighed 147¾, and Bruce, 148½. In a scheduled six, Patsy Brandino of Hamilton, Ontario, 128, kayoed Andy Roy, 125½, of Lowell, Mass., in the first round. Jackie Donahue of the U. S. Navy defeated Jackie Smallwood of the U. S. Army in another six-rounder. Donahue weighed 138½, and Smallwood, 135½. The opener saw Billy Wilson, 146, of Providence, kayo Shirley Pearson, 153, of the U. S. Coast Guard in the second round of a scheduled four.

Valley Arena, Holyoke, Mass.—Ernie Forte of Providence, after running his string of consecutive victories to 22 straight since turning pro, finally met his master in Roddy Brown and was kayoed in the eighth round.

If any of you RING readers want a good list of fighters' names and addresses, send me 25 cents in cash or money order, and I will send you my Fighters' Directory. Write to Danny Nardi, 185 Beaufort Street, Providence, R. I.

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY

By MAX YEARGAIN

SO far during the month of August there has been very little activity in boxing and wrestling in this section of the country. However, the shows that have been staged have drawn capacity houses.

The Veterans of Foreign Wars staged an amateur boxing card at Memorial Hall in Kansas City, Kans., with Ray Spurlock, aggressive young Municipal Boxing Club welterweight, outpointing Pvt. Vince Gambil of Ft. Leavenworth in the main event of a ten-bout program. Other results:

112-pound class—Major Jones, Gateway A. C., scored a technical knockout over Ray Medellen, Argentine Parish House; Rudy Medellen, Argentine Parish House, outpointed Paul Martinez, Municipal B. C.

118-pound class—Joe Aguilar, Cole A. C., outpointed Howard Jackson, Cole A. C.; Tony Ortega, Cole A. C., outpointed Carl Hughes, Gateway A. C.

135-pound class—John Byrne, Municipal B. C., outpointed Ogrizovich, A. Y. C.; Howard Christian, A. Y. C., scored a technical knockout over Harry Crossland, Cole A. C.; George Worrall, Municipal B. C., outpointed Charles Williams, Gateway A. C.; Fifo Rutz, Argentine Parish House, outpointed Noble Lee, Cole A. C.

148-pound class—Hillard Green, Gateway A. C., outpointed Ben O'Hara, Municipal B. C.

Memorial Hall in Kansas City, Kans., continues to be the scene of weekly wrestling cards staged by the American Legion and drawing good crowds. On July 29, Orville Brown, giant heavyweight from Wallace, Kans., stopped "Cowboy" Luttrell, the Austin, Texas, badman. On a star-studded card, August 6, the Zaharias brothers tangled with the Dusek brothers, with Tom Zaharias pounding out a win over Emil Dusek, and Joe Dusek scoring over "Babe" Zaharias. The Zaharias brothers hail from Cripple Creek, Colo., and are known throughout the Midwest as the "Crying Greeks from Cripple Creek."

At Topeka, Kans., August 5, over 3,000 wrestling fans saw Edward Virag, the National Wrestling Alliance's heavyweight king, win a disputed decision over John Grandovich, powerful Russian contender. Virag was awarded the third and deciding fall when Referee Halley Havley counted Grandovich out while the title-holder grasped the bottom ring rope to hold the Russian's shoulders to the mat. Frank Gilleece, secretary of the Kansas Athletic Commission, ordered them rematched, and it is the consensus of many closely connected with the game that Grandovich will lift the crown from Virag's curly brow. Fifty C.P.T. student pilots from the Topeka airport were the guests of the American Legion and Promoter Max Yeargain. Fifty soldiers from the Topeka Bomber Base were also guests.

August 1, Cpl. Joe Louis attended a party in the main arena of the new Municipal Auditorium for the Eighth Squadron from the Cavalry Replacement Training Center at Fort Riley. A soldier band from the Fort furnished the music for the dance, and a good time was evidenced from the expressions on the men's faces. Louis was introduced to Gov. Payne Ratner and Mayor Frank Warren.

Send news to Max Yeargain, 710 Monroe, Topeka, Kansas.

Buy War Stamps; Let's Beat Our Enemies

CONNECTICUT NEWS
By DON HAMILL

BOXING flourished in Connecticut rings during the past month. Willie Pep of Hartford reached another step towards his goal, the world's featherweight championship, by winning the New England title from Abe Denner. The long-awaited match between Red Moffett and Angelo Radano finally came off, with Moffett proving the superior. Waterbury and Bridgeport, two of Connecticut's boxing centers, finally started their outdoor seasons although rather late.

And hats off to Ed Hurley and Tony Laverio for their weekly pro-semi-pro cards in Manchester and Bristol, respectively. Both clubs are drawing bigger crowds at each show.

West Haven—White City Stadium—Leo Rodak, 136½, Chicago, and Aldo Spoldi, 136, Italy, drew in the feature bout of ten rounds. Rodak was dropped in the second with a right uppercut for nine. Tommy Campanella, 171½, Brooklyn, scored a technical knockout over Herman Badger, 171, New Haven Negro. Badger suffered a broken jaw.

Art Tatta, 156, New Haven, slammed out a six-round win over Ralph Yovella, 157, Hartford. In another six, Sammy Asmo, 136, New York, punched out a win over Willis Johnson, 136, Brooklyn. Joey Wasnick, 130, New Haven, defeated Johnny Durbin, 133, Bridgeport, in the four-round opener.

Manchester—Red Men's Arena—Joe (Big Boy) Carelli, Hartford heavyweight, knocked out Lou Flowers of New York in the third round. A left to the body and a right to the chin chilled Flowers. Carelli weighed 212; Flowers, 210. Dom Yovella, 150, Hartford, scored a T.K.O. over Frank Fiorello, 150, Brooklyn, in the fourth of another six. Fiorello, who subbed for Red Doty of Hartford, suffered a cut right eye.

Bristol—Muzzy Field—Earl Roys, 121, Bristol, turned in a beautiful performance in kayoing Bobby English, 122, game New York Negro, in 2:25 of the fifth round. Roys was the master throughout and scored three knockdowns prior to the knockout.

Manchester—Red Men's Arena—Tony Falco, 146, Middletown, proved too fast and clever for Dom Yovella, 148, Hartford, in the scheduled six-round feature. After taking a terrific lacing and being cut under the right eye in the fourth round, Yovella failed to answer the bell for the fifth round. Pat Casey, 154, Hartford, returned to the ring after a long layoff and edged out a close six-round decision over Billy Augustas, 148, Willimantic Negro.

Hartford—Bulkeley Stadium—Willie Pep, 125½, Hartford, annexed the New England featherweight championship from Abe Denner, 125, elongated Boston boy, in a twelve-rounder. Over 6,000 spectators saw the fast-moving Pep win every round. There were no knockdowns. The house drew $9,186. Nat Fleischer, Editor of THE RING, presented a belt to Pep through the personage of Frank S. Coskey, boxing commissioner.

Tony Falco, 147, Middletown, met a Tartar in Lexon Dingle, 145½, Philadelphia Negro, but managed to eke out the decision after six hard rounds. Art Tatta, 155, New Haven, repeated over Ralph Yovella, 156½, Hartford, in a six-rounder. George Stovall, 191, New York, was giving Joe (Big Boy) Carelli, 201½, Hartford, a tough fight up till the time he was dropped in the fourth. Stovall went out in the next heat.

In the bout that stole the show, Billy Marcus, 127, Hartford, and Joey Wasnick, 127½, New Haven, slugged it out for six rounds, with Marcus getting the nod.

Bristol—Muzzy Field—Bobby Ellis, 136, Bristol southpaw, failed in his comeback attempt when he dropped a six-round duke to Angelo Torres, 138, dark-skinned New Yorker. Torres continually hurt Ellis with a bolo punch to the body.

Manchester—Red Men's Arena—Sammy Asmo, 132, New York, floored Joey Wasnick, 130, New Haven, seven times before Referee Dan Buckley of Bridgeport stopped the bout in the sixth. Wasnick was dropped twice in the second, once in the third, twice in the fourth, and twice in the sixth. Each time Wasnick arose full of fight and might have been able to finish the fight. Verne Patterson, 150, former Chicago Golden Gloves champion, proved too experienced for Tony Andreas, 160, New London, and handed him a terrific lacing for four rounds before Andreas' seconds asked the referee to halt it.

Waterbury—Randolph-Clowes Stadium—Cocoa Kid, 146, New Haven Negro, won an easy eight-round decision over Milo Theodorescu, 146½, Roumania. It was a very dull affair as Cocoa couldn't seem to fathom the awkward style of his opponent. Irish Eddie Dolan, 141½, Waterbury southpaw, scored an easy four-round technical knockout over Rego Dell, 145½, former Coal Region fighter now out of Bridgeport. The combination of a cut right eye and an endless stream of punches brought about the sudden ending. Dula Kovach, 178, Naugatuck, out-bulled Tony Gillo, 175, New Haven, to take a six-round decision. Tom Collins, 146, Waterbury, knocked out Phil Enzenga, 147, New York, in four heats. Sailor Buck Boring, 135, Noroton Naval Base, went to a four-round draw with Bobby Williams, 136, New York, in the opener.

West Haven—White City Stadium—Saverio Turiello, 150, Italy, smashed his way through the last two rounds of an eight-rounder to win over Ernest (Cat) Robinson, 145, Jamaica, N. Y.

Art Tatta, 155, New Haven, scored a knockout in 2:34 of the first round over Freddy Flores, 156, New York, in a scheduled eight. In another scheduled eight, Tommy Campanella, 172, New York, blasted Felix DePaola, 173, Philadelphia, out of the picture in the second round.

Frankie Carto, 127, Philadelphia, won over Johnny Cockfield, 131, New York Negro, in a free-swinging six-rounder. Lee Hogan, 135, New Haven, and Stanley Johnson, 131, New York, battled to a draw in the four-round curtain-raiser.

Manchester—George (Red) Doty, 150, Hartford, came back strong enough in the last three rounds of a six-rounder with Al Barbosa, 152, New Rochelle, N. Y., to win Referee Billy Conway's decision. Sammy Asmo, 132, New York, won the decision over Billy Marcus, 129, Hartford, in a wild-swinging six-rounder.

Bristol—Muzzy Field—Earl Roys, 120, Bristol, won a six-round decision over Jackie Moriarty, 122½, Waterbury, in the feature event of a pro-semi-pro show. Roys won all six rounds in giving Moriarty a terrific lacing. Roys bears watching.

Waterbury—Randolph-Clowes Stadium—Willie Pep, 128½, Hartford, scored his 45th straight win by stopping Mexican Joey Silva, 138, Los Angeles, Calif. Pep hooked and jabbed his left and had his man in bad shape at the bell ending the sixth round with hard rights to the head. Silva was unable to answer the bell for the seventh. There were no knockdowns.

Whistling Willie Roach, 129, Wilmington, Del., stopped Angelo Gonzales, 132, Puerto Rico, in the second round of the semi-final. Gonzales, who subbed for Matt Dougherty, RING Magazine correspondent, was down four times for counts of nine. The doctor refused to allow Dougherty to fight because of unhealed cuts over his eye. Dula Kovach, 175, Naugatuck, stopped Johnny Morris, 168, New York, in the fourth round. Al Renick, 149, Hartford, won a four-round decision over Tom Collins, 144½, Waterbury. Joey Wasnick, 135, New Haven, won a four-round decision over Buck Boring, 135, Noroton.

Bridgeport—Newfield Park—Alvin (Red) Moffett, 146, Devon, scored a technical knockout over Angelo Radano, 142¾, South Norwalk, in the first outdoor show of the season in Bridgeport. Referee Lou Bogash, Bridgeport, stepped between the fighters as the bell sounded ending the sixth round. Radano had been dropped twice, once in the first round and again in the sixth. Referee Bogash halted it. Al LaBarba, 142, former Californian now a defense worker in Bridgeport, outpointed Joe DeJesus, 142, New York, in the eight-round semi-final. LaBarba damaged one of his maulers in the fray. Andy Holland, 159, New Haven, scored over Dick Fuller, 160, Norwalk, in a six-rounder. Al Guida, 128, New York, won another six-rounder over Bobby Henderson, 128, Brooklyn, and in the opener of four rounds, Bobby English, 119, Brooklyn, outpointed Kid Spider, 120, Bridgeport.

Bobby Poison Ivy, Hartford featherweight, made it two straight by banging out another ten-round win over Jackie Callura of Hamilton, Ont., at Providence. It was a good fight all the way through and as in their first meeting, Ivy won the unanimous decision. Ivy had three pounds on Callura at 129¾.

Charley Eagle, Waterbury light-heavyweight, is making a name for himself in Chicago where he is rapidly becoming a big favorite. He spotted weight each time in beating Altus Allen and later Big Bill Peterson. Ezzard Charles refused to meet him in a Pittsburgh ring recently.

The Renick brothers of Hartford, Al and Tim, didn't fare so well in their out-of-state bouts. Al was stopped by Frank McDougal of Boston in four rounds of what was to have been the main event in Fall River, Mass. Tim dropped a close decision to Dave Smith in Holyoke, Mass. . . . . This writer's address is 250 Saybrooke Street, Hartford, Conn. . . . . Until next month, so long.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By BILLY SHAW

FORCING the fighting all the way, Quentin (Baby) Breese, Manhattan, Kansas, lightweight, punched out an eight-round victory over Don Eddy, Niagara Falls boxer, on the first pro boxing card here in a year at MacArthur Stadium. Breese, a handsome, broadbeamed, long-armed boxing general, proved too smart at the infighting for the Falls battler, but Eddy accounted for some heavy wallops at long range. Don started strong and for three rounds it appeared as if he might carry too much in the artillery line for the Kansas clouter, but Baby got underway in the fourth and from there on had the better of the mill because he never stopped plowing in.

Promoter Henny Andrews was bitterly disappointed at the crowd that his first open-air show of the year drew, but he introduced six newcomers, each making fine impressions, especially Paul De Bello, Brooklyn lightweight, who knocked out Felix Morales, Puerto Rican, in the second round with a salvo of punches that would have felled a horse. De Bello was the class of the night. Fans here are still talking about a proposed De Bello-Sammy Angott match, which would draw real money if Andrews can make it.

The prelims introduced Otis Walker, Cleveland Negro lightweight, former amateur favorite here, against Joey DeMizzio, stocky built Niagara Falls slugger, Walker scoring a technical kayo at the end of the seventh round of a bout slated for eight heats. Pete Cappy, a capable young biffer from Kingston, stopped rangy Sammy Martin, North Side lightweight, in the fourth round of a sixer; while Soldier Frankie Solvino, Pine Camp lightweight, was awarded an unpopular decision over Joey Kushner, Syracuse veteran, after four rounds.

Approximately 1500 fans shivered on an unusually cold and damp evening, paying $1,670 to see the show. Andrews said he had dropped $750 on the promotion.

LEFT-HOOKS—With most of the locals in the service, Promoter Henny Andrews will have to bring his fistic talent from out-of-town continually if he decides to operate . . . . Paul De Bello, New York State lightweight king, made a tremendous hit when he boxed in Rochester over a year ago, and just as big a hit here against Morales . . . . Baby Breese, managed by Gabe Genovese, and De Bello would make a good match for a local show.

Carmen DeJohn, brother of boxer Ralph, is now in Hawaii . . . . Carmen is now a heavyweight . . . . Your correspondent's son, Billy, Jr., is now staff sergeant with the Flying Detachment in Iowa.

Most of the veteran pugs, Battling Johnson, Joe Baker, Jackie Johnson, Paul Maggio and Spot Cady, are employed at the Syracuse Air Base . . . . None of them is active in the ring any more, but they are doing their bit.

Johnny Haystack, veteran Binghamton middleweight, is working here . . . . Irv Robbins, working in cooperation with the Community Plate A. C., staged another fine A. A. U. amateur card at Sherrill, N. Y., Cozy Storace, Rome's former National amateur welter king, beating Duffy Bellanger of Utica in the five-round wind-up . . . . On a card preceding this one, Al Highers, Sherrill outpointed, by the narrowest of margins, Hugo Bonacci, North Side welter, now in the U. S. Coast Guard, stationed in California . . . . On the same bill, Stan Edwards, local kayo king, whipped Mike Izzo of Rome in a thriller.

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BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By MEYER ACKERMAN

ALLIE STOLZ was right and Chalky Wright was wrong in their ten-round overweight bout at Madison Square Garden, with the result that the baby-faced lightweight from the mosquito bitten shores of New Jersey romped off with the unanimous decision of the officials before an estimated crowd of 9468, who paid a gross of $23,335 to witness the catchweight affair.

It will take Sammy Angott, the king of all the lightweights, to disprove the general opinion in boxing circles that Stolz is the best 135-pounder now blooming in the garden of cauliflowers. Whether or not he will be able to do it is a matter of high conjecture.

For five furious rounds 'neath the glare of the Garden lights, it looked like the fading featherweight champion would upset the proposed Sammy Angott-Stolz title shot as he ripped vicious left hooks into body and head of the nimble-footed Newarker. Indeed, several telling hooks in the fifth had Allie holding on for dear life as Wright tried desperately for a knockout over his heavier adversary.

But from then on, both Stolz and time caught up with the aging California Negro. Allie nailed the featherweight boss with stunning one-two punches to the jaw that caused him to fall in and hold on, and although the impression prevailed that through the ninth and tenth rounds Stolz was "carrying" Wright to save him the ignominy of a knockout, from this corner it appeared that ring generalship more than anything else enabled the elongated Californian to weather the Stolz storm.

Low blows were plentiful during the fracas, Wright being penalized in the third and fourth rounds for throwing them a little below the Mason-Dixon line, while Stolz lost the fifth because of a low blow. But all things added, it made no difference in the final analysis as the Newark Hebrew won going away.

The winner tipped the scales at 132½; Wright, 128.

In the eight-round semi-final, Danny Kapilow scored a surprise verdict over Freddie Archer, the Newark welterweight, who seemed headed for bigger and better things in the 147-pound division. Kapilow held Archer on even terms in a previous fight in which it was generally agreed that Freddie should have been entitled to the decision. It was a different story in this return shindig. Kapilow boxed beautifully, keeping Archer at long range, to pile up an early lead, and managed to stave off a late rally to earn the award.

In a six-round contest, Artie Dorrell, stylish Tyler welterweight and stablemate of Wright's, had to go all out to whip young Herbie Kronowith, East Sider. The latter got off to a good start, and beat off the Texan's efforts with snappy left jabs, but he tired in the closing two rounds and Dorrell came on with a rush to win the verdict.

In another scheduled six-round contest, Milton Kessler scored with a beautifully executed one-two punch to the jaw to knock out Irish Mickey Canty in the second round. Canty tried to arise, but couldn't make it before the fatal ten [illegible]

Jimmy Warren looked good in winning a hard-earned decision over Gregory Costello in a four-rounder, while in another four-round fight, Jackie Connelly should have been given the decision over Eladio Colon, but had to be content with a draw.

Some day Ray Robinson will get a much deserved chance at the welterweight title. For his sake, this corner hopes the wait isn't too long.

To pick up a few more dollars in a meaningless fight, the Sugar from Sugar Hill engaged Sammy Angott in an overweight fight in Madison Square Garden and the fact that he emerged with his 122nd consecutive victory both as an amateur and a pro, came as no surprise to the 12,073 of the fight faithful who paid $26,853 to witness the match.

For several rounds, Angott's unorthodox style troubled the smooth moving Negro, but after the fourth round, the fight became as one-sided as one of Hitler's non-aggression pacts.

The only time in which Rollicking Ray was in any trouble came about as the result of a freakish accident which might have proved disastrous for the Harlem Trip Hammer. During a seventh-round assault by Robinson, Angott pulled Ray down to the canvas with him, and as Robby struggled on the apron of the ring to get his bearings, Referee Arthur Donovan's count reached seven before the colored clouter regained his feet. Three more seconds of tangling with the ring ropes and Donovan would have been forced, according to the rules, to count out Robinson, although it was his punching which momentarily floored Angott and had Sammy in trouble.

The lightweight champion was in trouble through the last four rounds from the sharp-shooting fists of Ray, and during those twelve minutes of fighting, he hardly threw a punch. He was content to throw himself into close quarters with Robinson to avoid the riflelike right-hand counters of the Negro, and the fact that the fight went the limit was a tribute to Angott's gameness.

In a well fought eight-round semi-final that had all the earmarks of a lightweight elimination fight, Maxie Shapiro and Chester Rico finished all even although it appeared as though the latter had an edge in five of the rounds. A no-count knockdown by Shapiro counted in his favor, no doubt, and although he landed the harder blows, Rico scored more often and was the better boxer of the two.

Chester started off in grand style, winning the first two rounds, but he tired midway through the battle as Shapiro dug hard blows into the body. Rico finished the last round in blazing fashion and was the fresher of the two at the end. Although the fight was called a draw, these two are among the best in the division and certainly warrant a chance at the lightweight crown. Maxie weighed 134½; Rico, 135.

In a lively six-round fracas, Billy Murray, 141, decisioned Jerry Moore, 137¼, while in another six-rounder, Mario Morales, 122, surprised by taking the measure of Freddie Pope, 120.

The hit of the evening was Jimmy Edgar, Detroit welterweight, who scored a sensational knockout over Verne Patterson in the second round of a scheduled six-rounder. The workmanlike job he performed on Patterson guaranteed him plenty of employment in the East. Several newspapermen went so far as to say he could whip Robinson—which we say, might be going a bit too far. The winner scaled 149¼; Patterson, 150.

Tami Mauriello and Red Burman really turned on the heat in air-cooled Madison Square Garden, and in as thrilling a heavyweight punching duel as the Eighth Avenue sock center has seen in many a fistic moon, Mauriello stopped the dead game redhead from Baltimore in the ninth round after the veteran had run out of gas. Battered dizzy by the young Bronx heavyweight prospect, and with blood streaming from a bad gash over his left eye, Burman was forced to call it a night with only two seconds of the round remaining.

But not before he had come perilously close to upsetting the youngster who seems destined for the heavyweight heights.

After a hard first round, Clarence the Red nailed Tami in the second stanza with a terrific left hook that had Mauriello staggering all over the ring. Burman followed in close with savage body punches but the youth of the Bronxite stood him in good stead as he managed to survive the blasts that were levelled at him.

From then on, Mauriello belted Burman savagely, and although the latter made several determined attempts, Tami was too much for him as he shot savage blows to the body and head that made Burman wince.

Mauriello scaled 180¼; Burman, 186½.

In a featherweight elimination contest over the twelve-round route, Lulu Costantino turned the tables on his previous conqueror, Pedro Hernandez, in a decision which didn't meet with the approval of the customers. Hernandez started off fast, winning four of the first six rounds. Costantino, however, finished with a rush, with Hernandez tiring perceptibly during the last half of the battle.

Lulu scaled 127; Hernandez, 124¾.

In a six-round contest which provided plenty of action, Herbert Marshall and Larry Lane went to a fast draw. Lane excelled in the infighting, while Marshall used a left jab to good advantage. Marshall scaled 173; Lane, 189.

The paid attendance was estimated at 10,217 with a gate of $21,049, considered surprisingly good.

At the new Elmont, L. I., fight club, which opened and closed in one, to use a familiar theatrical phrase, Pete Geno, highly regarded Greenwich Village welterweight, won a six-round decision over Lee Wright, brother of Chalky. Geno punched too often and too fast for Wright to walk off with the decision.

In other six-round fights, Marvin Bryant knocked out Johnny Harris in a round, Ralph McNeil and Leo LeBron drew, and Gregory Costello stopped Bobby Orellano in the fourth.

The show drew less than three hundred dollars.

Although the result will go down in the record books as a draw, Chester Rico, highly regarded Bronx lightweight, really had the better of it in seven of the ten rounds in his clash with Leo Rodak in the feature bout at the Bronx Coliseum. Rico had the Chicago veteran hurt on four different occasions, and seemed to hold a comfortable edge at the finish. The fight was a hard one, although not exactly an exciting one, between two good boxers who appeared to be trying throughout. Rico scaled an even 135 to the Chicagoan's 136¼.

Johnny Dell pulled somewhat of a surprise in the eight-round semi-final when he took the measure of Phil Terranova, local favorite. Dell forced the fighting throughout and was deserving of the decision. The winner weighed 125¾, and had three-quarters of a pound the better of it at the scales.

In a hard-fought six-round affair, Irving Magid just did manage to whip Leo LeBron. Magid had a slight edge at the finish even though the crowd booed the verdict. The weights were: Magid, 121¾; LeBron, 118½.

In a hard-fought heavyweight battle at Fort Hamilton, Eddie Blunt, Corona Negro, and Marty Clark, local soldier, battled each other all over the ring to an eight-round draw. Each fighter was credited with a knockdown, Clark being dropped in the first round for a nine-count and Blunt going down in the eighth round for the same count. It was a fast fight for heavyweights and the verdict was well received.

In a six-round semi-final, Marvin Bryant, Texan, outpointed Red Bruce, while in another six-round bout, Harry Diduck and Cedric Flourney flayed away to a draw. Bryant and Bruce are welterweights, while the latter pair are featherweights.

Co-features were on the bill of fistic fare at the Bronx Coliseum and the Queensboro Arena on their weekly Tuesday night programs with Jacob LaMotta whipping Lorenzo Strickland and Jose Basora taking the measure of Buddy O'Dell at the uptown club, while Jackie Cooper scored over Pete DeRuzza and Artie Dorrell walloped Danny Rosati at the Queensboro. The bouts were of eight rounds duration.

The LaMotta-Strickland fight was really something to see as Jacob, rebounding from a previous loss at the hands of Basora, was his old fiery self in blasting haymakers at Lorenzo with the latter taking just a little better than giving. The fight had the fans on edge throughout. Jolting Jacob climbed all over Strickland and just when it appeared as if Lorenzo would crumble under the attack, he opened up with one of his own. LaMotta closed Strickland's eye in the third. The winner weighed 160½; the loser, 166½.

Basora spotted O'Dell the first round and won as he pleased thereafter. Jose hurt Buddy several times during the bout, but Buddy takes a punch well, and came out of his trouble with both hands flying. It was a good fight with Basora, the taller of the two, using a good left jab to advantage.

Over in Long Island, Cooper established his superiority by better boxing. Although DeRuzza floored the winner in the last round for a no-count, Cooper had too much of a lead piled up.

The Dorrell-Rosati fight was a real slugfest with the lead changing hands several times as the boys slugged each other silly. First it was Dorrell and then Rosati who would connect with smashing punches to the jaw, and as the crowd roared their appreciation, Artie spurted in the last round to win the duke. Both fights were welterweight attractions.

At the Coliseum, it was young Pete Kennedy who scored the hit of the evening by the sensational manner in which he kayoed Gregory Hidalgo in one minute and twenty-six seconds of the first round. The Elmsford, N. Y., welterweight find smashed Hidalgo to the canvas shortly after the bell, and then knocked him down for keeps with a savage one-two punch to the jaw. In another six-round fight, Sanders Cox and Bill Addison, light-heavies, fought to a draw. In a sixer at the Queensboro, Reggie Osborne, 158½, defeated Van McNutt, 157¾.

At the Fort Hamilton reservation, Lou Schwartz, Brooklyn light-heavyweight, was awarded a technical knockout in the third round over Jimmy Dexter, who fought under the name of Oscar Poindexter in and around Jersey rings. The Brooklynite weighed 169 and had a pound edge over the loser.

In a co-feature eight-round battle, Larry Fontana, Brooklyn middleweight, scored a surprise victory over Irwin Kaye Kaplan. Larry is the brother of Joey, a lightweight of some repute, now serving in Uncle Sam's armed forces. Fontana weighed 153; Kaplan, 152.

Johnny Greco, 134, promising Montreal lightweight, stopped Georgie Harper, 133½, in the first round.

In a new talent show at the Queensboro Arena, Joey Varoff, promising East Side welterweight, scored his most notable ring victory to date when he outpointed Mexican Joey Silva, veteran campaigner, in the top bout of six rounds. The winner weighed 140 and had a four and one-half pound pull in the weights.

Adam Spencer, 209, won over Floyd Lemmens, 180, in the third round of another scheduled six-rounder, while in still another scheduled six-round fracas, Mike Belluscio, 199½, knocked out Steve Berkis, 183½, after one minute and fifty-eight seconds of the first round.

Cleo Shans, Los Angeles lightweight sponsored by Olsen and Johnson and managed by Freddie Sommers, gave Abie Kaufman a pasting in the main ten-round fight at the MacArthur Stadium. Shans spotted the loser six pounds and gave him a lesson in fighting. The fact that Kaufman would not come out of his shell saved him from possible knockout defeat. The winner scaled 128¾; Kaufman, 134¾.

It wasn't all easy pickings for the Shans family as brother Jay D. went down to defeat at the hands of Carmine Fatta in another eight-round bout on the card. The younger of the Shans made a splendid effort against the experienced Fatta and forced the fighting throughout, but Carmine was the better sharpshooter of the two and landed more frequently.

Fatta weighed 137; Shans, 139¼.

Sal Bartola, leading featherweight contender from Boston, scored a one-sided victory over Johnny Marcelline in the feature eight-round bout at the Bronx Coliseum, scoring at will over the Philadelphia veteran, who seemed content to let the bout go the limit. Bartola tried to make a fight of it by continually pressing the pace, but Marcelline fought out of a shell, worked his way along the ropes in a clownish effort, and wouldn't mix with the sharpshooting puncher from Boston.

The winner tipped the scales at 127½; Marcelline, 123¾.

In another eight-round fight, Francisco Montanari, a last-minute substitute for Pete Geno, surprised by taking the measure of Pete DeRuzza. Montanari shook up DeRuzza in the fourth round with a smashing right hand to the jaw that had Pete on "Queer Street" but the Mamaroneck, N. Y., welterweight fought his way out of trouble although he could not fully catch up with the flailing Francisco.

Montanari weighed 149; DeRuzza, 147½.

In a six-round fight, Irving Magid, 122¼, took the measure of Leo LeBron, 118½.

Sonny Horne's winning streak, stretched to nineteen fights without a loss, came to an abrupt end at the Queensboro Arena before the flying fists of Vinnie Rossano, Red Hook welterweight, in the feature tussle of six rounds. Each boxer weighed 153.

Horne started off in good style and appeared headed to victory before Rossano started pumping his own punches in a steady stream to offset the offensive of the Niles, Ohio, youngster. Since his knockout of Frankie Ray in Madison Square Garden several months ago, Rossano has been a tough nut to crack.

In a contest carded as the eight-round semi-final, George Kochan, Akron, Ohio, member of the Coast Guard, took the measure of Larney Moore, Hempstead, L. I., Negro. Kochan weighed 160; Moore, 153¼.

In a six-round fight that bristled with action, Ruby Garcia, Puerto Rican lightweight, outpointed Willie Roach, Wilmington, Delaware, featherweight. The winner, at 133¼, had a five-pound edge in the weights.

Sal Bartola knocked down Jimmy Gilligan five times to win a unanimous verdict at MacArthur Stadium in the feature bout of eight rounds. The Boston Italian floored his opponent three times in the first round, and once each in the succeeding rounds to win a comparatively easy decision. The loser made a good try of it in the fifth and sixth sessions, but Bartola connected solidly in the last two frames and Gilligan was fortunate in going the limit.

Bartola weighed 127; Gilligan, 130¾.

In the eight-round semi-final, Jerry Fiorello, Red Hook welterweight, was awarded the decision over Bobby Lakin, Jamaica.

After encountering trouble in the first two rounds of his bout with Cedric Flourney, Billy Graham warmed up to his task and finished up the Detroit lightweight in the third round of a scheduled six-round main event at the Queensboro Arena. Graham, likely looking East Side prospect, scored with a hard right to the jaw to finish Flourney after two minutes and twenty-one seconds of the third heat.

In six-round fights, Lennox Dingle, 146½, knocked out Andy Fowler, 151, in the second round; Pete Manchio, 137, took the measure of Bobby Williams, 137¼; Ralph McNeil, 114½, decisioned Leo LeBron, 118; and Harold Green, 141½, scored over Al Dolce, 133¾.

Tommy Campanella is the new fistic threat at Fort Hamilton and a likely looking prospect in the light-heavyweight class.

Facing his toughest assignment to date, Campanella scored a technical knockout over Lou Schwartz in the seventh round of a scheduled eight-round feature at the army reservation. The end came after one minute and twenty seconds of the seventh round when Campanella battered Schwartz into the ropes in a helpless condition forcing Referee Ruby Goldstein to halt the fight. Schwartz suffered a cut over his right eye in the third round. Tommy, a belting fool, seems to be headed for bigger and better things. Both boys scaled 170 pounds.

In an eight-round semi-final, Billy Pinti, pint-sized Troy, N. Y., featherweight, took the measure of Frankie Rubino, Brooklyn. Pinti dropped Rubino for a four count in the second round, and again for a count of nine in the fourth round, to romp home with the award. The boys are featherweights.

In a six-round fight, Joe Governale, Brooklyn middleweight, was held to a draw by Andy Fowler, Bedford Heights. The former was dropped in the first, fourth and fifth rounds.

In another new talent show at the Queensboro Arena, Billy Murray, highly regarded Bellaire, Ohio, lightweight, walloped Bobby Lakin, Jamaica, L. I., over the six-round distance. Murray weighed 143¾; Lakin, 145.

In other bouts over six rounds, Harold Green whipped Al Dolce; Ray Brown beat Al Medrano; Warren Dean drew with Ralph McNeil; and Jimmy Moore whipped Ivan Christie.

Jerry Fiorello gained an eight-round decision over Francisco Montanari in the feature eight-round bout at Fort Hamilton. Montanari, who substituted for Verne Patterson, was dropped in the third round. The winner weighed 150; Montanari, 149.

In the semi-final scheduled for eight rounds, Johnny Greco, 136, Montreal, knocked out Joe Torres, 138, Puerto Rico, in the third round. Greco is coming along in fine style.

The Ortiz-Salica fight incidentally netted $17,298, of which $10,000 was turned over to the army camps in the California region to buy athletic equipment. The club was donated and all officials, including ticket takers, worked without pay . . . . Ruben Shanks, cowboy suit and all, came into the Meadowbrook Bowl on a wave of publicity that turned back the pages of boxing history to another and more colorful era. He left with only a draw for his efforts against an ordinary welterweight journeyman, Vinnie Vines. The decision was disputed, many thinking Shanks entitled to the edge.

If a disputed decision against Vines is the best that the cowboy could offer, he doesn't show much pugilistic ability. His sponsors, though, had better pay a little less attention to his cowboy garb and teach him a little more about the fistic art. It is with those fists that he hopes to make the grade—not on a horse.

The recent twilight boxing show in Union City, in which Mickey Makar and Lou Angelo battled to a draw at Roosevelt Stadium, drew a gate of $3,364 according to Promoter Frank Paula and the experiment was considered a success. The fights started at 6:45 . . . . Jimmy Bivins exploded the Joe Muscato dream by belting him into "dreamland" in five rounds. Bivins really leveled his gun-sights on Sergeant Joe, who didn't know what hit him until it was all over. Naturally he clamored for a return.

This corner's advice would be to stay away for a little while longer at least, from the exploding fists of Bivins, a better fighter than generally regarded . . . . Philly Delmont forwards us a clipping on the Jimmy Garrison-Cecil Hudson fight at the Hollywood Legion which was called a draw. Garrison seemed entitled to an edge in a blistering battle.

THE NEW YORK VERSION—We are beginning to wonder about those stories concerning Henry Armstrong—that he looks pitiful and should retire before he gets hurt. You couldn't prove it by us, following our perusal of the Associated Press story in which Hammering Hank battered Aldo Spoldi dizzy, scoring three knockdowns in stopping the Italian lightweight in the seventh round. When Hank was at his best and bowling over the opposition from featherweight to welterweight, he couldn't do what he accomplished against Aldo in this, their second encounter.

Spoldi went the limit with Armstrong at the height of the latter's career. Now, when Spoldi is still considered a pretty good 135-pounder and Henry is plodding the comeback trail, up comes the little dynamo with a sterling performance at Aldo's expense. Give Hank the Hammerer a chance, say we, as he ropes in his fourth victory in five comeback attempts. It looks like he still has a little on the ball. Or so it seemed to 10,000 spectators who crowded the Civic Auditorium in San Francisco.

The reports coming into the East insist that Manuel Ortiz, the mad Mexican, received only $250 for lifting the bantamweight title from the worn shoulders of Lou Salica. The latter received $6,000 for his end. A really good champion was dethroned—a fighter who engaged in many a thrilling bout when his title was on the line. True, little Lou was beaten many times in overweight matches. But when his title was dangling on the firing line and in danger, somehow, Salica always managed to rise to the occasion. He failed this time, and the chances are that he failed to a better fighter—younger and stronger. We hope that Manuel Ortiz is as worthy a champion as was Lou Salica before him . . . . The newspaper publicity stories on the Garvey Young vs. Fritzie Zivic fight in the Garden had Young listed as an undefeated welterweight. How come? He was licked in ten rounds by Baxley Hardy at Aiken on February 20, last year.

Artie Dorrell, Tyler, Texas, welterweight, and Vic Dellicurti, Harlem Pisan, battled to a hard draw in the feature eight-round bout at the Queensboro Arena before a crowd estimated at 5,000.

A low blow cost Dorrell the first round but he scored with damaging punches through the next four rounds, only to let Dellicurti come on with a rush to even matters up. Dorrell scaled 148½; Dellicurti, 153½.

In a scheduled eight-round semi-final, Joe Torres was credited with a one-round knockout over Paul DeBello when the latter suffered a fractured jaw from a comparatively light left hook thirty-four seconds after the opening bell. Dr. Alexander Schiff examined DeBello and would not allow him to continue. The winner scaled 144½; DeBello, 130¾.

In a six-round contest, Sammy Asmo and Artie Tedesco drew. They are lightweights.

In a six-round feature at MacArthur Stadium, Larry Fontana and Jerry Fiorello battled to a hard draw before approximately 3,500 people.

Fiorello hurt Fontana in the second and sixth rounds with hard blows to the jaw, but Larry evened matters by forcing Fiorello to hold on in the third and fifth rounds with damaging body blows. Fontana scaled 154¼; Fiorello, 153½.

In the semi-final of six rounds, Buddy Moore walloped Al Smith to gain an easy decision. Moore scored a knockdown in the final round just before the bell. Moore, at 201, outweighed his opponent by twenty-six pounds.

At Hartford, Willie Pep, 128¾ pounds, Hartford, punched his way into the forefront of the nation's featherweight ranks with a clear-cut ten-round decision over Pedro Hernandez, 125½, New York, who had been rated the No. 2 challenger for the championship. A crowd of 8,667 attended. The gross: $15,550.

The Marines landed in Madison Square Garden, but it was Fritzie Zivic who had the situation well in hand on Mike Jacobs' bargain counter bill of three ten-rounders which drew a gratifying gate of $32,366 despite rains that drenched the city for a full week and a downpour which persisted all through the day of the scheduled bouts.

Indeed it was the veteran Pittsburgher who established a beach head from the opening gong and belabored Corporal Garvey Young, the newcomer from Boston, in one-sided fashion to score a knockout over Garvey at the end of the sixth round when Dr. William Walker, commission physician, refused to allow the well beaten Marine to come out for the seventh round because of a badly lacerated right eye.

The fight proved that Young, who had been palmed off on the public as an unbeaten welterweight titular threat despite the fact that he was well beaten only last year by Baxley Hardy and on six previous occasions, is just an ordinary journeyman who knows how to fight rough if not too well, and can clutch with the best in the division when the occasion warrants. He is of the hitting and holding school.

Zivic looked good against the southpaw novice, who recently scored a victory over welterweight champion Freddie "Red" Cochrane. Fritzie outclassed his opponent.

The winner scaled 148 and had a two-pound pull in the weights.

In the fight that was called the main bout of the night, Bob Montgomery, Philadelphia veteran lightweight, won pretty much as he pleased over Bobby Ruffin, Long Island City campaigner, and scored an eight-second knockdown in the seventh round. Montgomery generally belabored the youngster with smashing body blows and right-hand punches to the jaw that shook up Ruffin.

Ruffin spurted in spots and boxed well on occasions but every time that Bobby threatened, Montgomery came on with his concentrated body attack to take the play away from Rapid Robert.

Montgomery scaled 135¾; Ruffin, 135.

The fight which figured to be the best of the night really turned out to be just that, even though the decision in favor of Cleo Shans over Maxie Shapiro seemed an unjust one. It was a close battle.

The boys smashed each other without a letup all through the ten rounds, but the early lead of Shans seemed to be wiped out by Shapiro's late spurt, and in the ninth round, Maxie appeared to have Cleo on the verge of a knockout with damaging punches to the jaw. It was give-and-take all the way in a fight which at least should have been called a draw. One judge, Sammy Rosenblatt, had the right idea when he called the contest all even. It was the kind of a fight in which it seemed a pity to call a winner over a loser.

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY E. WINKLER

PROMOTERS of both professional and amateur boxing are having difficulty making up their cards these days because of the State Athletic Commission's rigid enforcement of the 18-year-old age rule. I prefer to call it a rule—although it is in the book as a law—because it was never intended to apply to the amateurs. And who do you think is insisting that it shall apply to the simonpures in this state? None other than the local A.A.U. officials, members of the amateur governing organization, whose rules permit boys of 16 years of age to engage in amateur boxing the world over. How come? Well, it's a long story, but briefly it is a case of A.A.U. boxing committeemen—supposedly appointed in the interest of the sport—being definitely opposed to it.

It keeps one dizzy trying to classify Richie Lemos, the Mexican in-and-outer. After one fight he shares your admiration along with that brand new rubber tire. After the next one you mentally hang him alongside the necktie you received from Aunt Emma last Christmas. Lemos looked like a champ in beating Bobby Ivy into submission, but like a chump in trying to whip Juan Zurita. This bout, which figured to be close and exciting, was too onesided to be either. Lemos was credited with but one round of the 10-rounder, which was staged before a turnaway crowd at the Hollywood Stadium.

In the nine rounds that Zurita won he made Richie look like an amateur.

Round after round, Lemos would lead and miss and Zurita would counter with hooks, jabs and uppercuts. Richie was still there at the finish and still trying, but even without the bloody nose and cut eye, Richie's face would still have been red from the embarrassment of having been given such a boxing lesson. Zurita weighed 135, Lemos 132.

Charlie Meigel, 133, Kansas City, and Jimmy Florita, 130, fought a slashing six-rounder in the semi-windup, with Florita getting a close decision.

In the fours: Lige Drew, 154, and Alonzo Williams, 151, went to a draw; Vic Flores, 126, Mexico, stopped Dom Kid Den, 123, Puerto Rico, in the second; Frenchie Savidan, 129, decisioned Teddy Guerrero, 128; Jimmy Crane, 154, disposed of Fred Leemans, 156, in the third.

Bobby Birch, New York Negro, made his second victory over Shorty Hogue a more decisive and destructive one than his first over the Jacumba Twin. This return 10-rounder, also staged at the San Diego Coliseum, was a close, furious scrap for the first two rounds, both boys receiving much punishment. But Birch came out like a tiger in the third and punched Shorty all over the place. The Twin barely made his stool at the end of the round. With his nose battered, his handlers requested Referee Holborow to call it a day, which gave the New Yorker a third round T.K.O. victory. Birch weighed 158, Hogue 163.

Jimmy Maddux of Canada was stopped in two rounds by Maurice Woods of San Diego in actual ring combat, then was floored by one punch outside the squared circle as he left the ring. It seems that Maddux resented the remarks of some of the spectators and took a swing at one of them, but he picked the wrong one, Kid Lester, a hard hitting Negro welter, and down went Jimmy.

In other bouts: Edgar Johnson, San Bernardino, K.O.'ed Pat Maloney of the Marine Base, in third; Jimmy Frattini, San Diego, decisioned Jorge Ortega of Mexico, in four; Titus Hawkins, San Antonio, stopped Johnny Flores, San Diego, in the first round.

Jimmy Brooks, 152, New Orleans Negro, upset the dope by holding Jack Chase, 154, of Denver to a 10-round draw at the Ocean Park Arena. Chase was dropped in the seventh.

In remaining bouts: Frenchy Savidan, 130, chilled Teddy Guerrero, 129, in round one; Jack Laura, 133, decisioned Frankie Antuna, 137, in four; Tony Rios, 188, won over Bud Jensen, 177, in four; Al Sanchez, 133, defeated Al Miller, 132, in four and Paul Raquejo, 122, K.O.'ed Buddy Spencer, in three.

Snowy Baker, world renowned sportsman, formerly of Australia but now of Beverly Hills has reopened the Los Angeles Olympic. Baker announced that Joe Waterman would be the matchmaker and hoped to build up local talent, stage short action bouts, and keep the admission prices low. Joe Waterman is one of the best matchmakers in this country and Baker is honest in his intentions, but there are obstacles that may prevent these good men from putting the venture over.

For one thing, Waterman who has been ill for months, was not able to be on hand for the opening programs, which was made up by Babe McCoy, the Ocean Park matchmaker. Then, too, it will be very difficult to build up local talent if such talent cannot be developed because of age restrictions. Also, the Olympic is badly in need of a face lifting job, which if apparently is not going to get at this time so the fights must be the kind that will counteract the cheerless interior.

However, Snowy Baker is a real sportsman, a veteran fight promoter and a man with plenty of financial backing so he may surmount these obstacles. He most assuredly will if moral support is of any help.

Jimmy Garrison and Cecil Hudson went 10 rounds to a torrid draw at the Hollywood Stadium. Each tried hard for a knockout and both refused to show discomfiture from the other's hard smashes. Hudson brought down the wrath of the packed house early in the fight because of his foul tactics. Hudson landed many hard lefts to Jimmy's head, but Cecil fought only in spurts, while the Irishman kept jabbing the Negro throughout and scored with many hard rights to the body.

Garrison appeared to be fagged out in the eighth and ninth rounds but the Kansan made his usual Garrison finish to take the final heat. Referee Mushy Callahan voted the fight to Garrison while one judge called it a draw and the other declared Hudson the winner.

This writer felt as the majority of the crowd did, that Garrison rated the win, if for no other reason than Hudson's unethical tactics. However, as the referee, judges, crowd and newspapers disagreed on the verdict, the draw couldn't have been far off. Garrison weighed 147, Hudson 143.

In the semi-windup: Max Hutchins, 150, knocked Irish Johnny Taylor, 146, cold as an iceberg early in the second round. Taylor stiffened when he fell and there were anxious moments while the doctor was reviving him.

In the prelims: Joe Robleto, 122, and Billy Hale battled to a four-round draw; Chito Hernandez, 144, K.O.'ed Ross Garcia, 140, in the second; Frenchy Savidan, 129, decisioned Sammy Ortiz and Jimmy Crane, 152, stopped Jimmy Smith, 151, in the third.

Big Boy Hogue, 160, Jacumba, won a close decision over Cecilio Lozada, 151, Mexico, in a 10-rounder at the San Diego Coliseum. The action was slow, but there was considerable punishment dealt out, as both tried for a knockout and landed some stiff punches. Lozada was down in the second from a hard right to the body. The scrap was close enough to be called a draw without an injustice to either but Referee Barney Ross did not hesitate in raising Hogue's glove.

In the other bouts, all four-rounders: Maurice Woods won a very close one over Babe Miranda of Oakland; Ray Mackey of Riverside decisioned Pedro Sanchez of Mexico; Sammy Banick of the army stopped Leroy Williams in the second and then feeling pretty good, climbed back in the ring to face a second opponent, but in this one Sammy was rocked to sleep by Duge Everett; Jackie Laura of Riverside, K.O.'ed Kid Campo in the first round.

Snowy Baker's first offering at the Los Angeles Olympic was an eight-rounder between Jack Chase, 154, of Denver and Big Boy Hogue, 159, of Jacumba, which was won handily by Chase. Hogue tore into the Negro continually and scored a no-count knockdown in the sixth, but Big Boy was decked for nine seconds in the third, and was the recipient of flocks of left jabs.

In the semi, Ernie Rios, 187, a soldier of Fort MacArthur, stopped another army boxer, Bud Jensen, 177, in the third; Petey Wheatstraw, 147, won by a T.K.O. over Rudy Campa, 148, in the third, because of a badly cut lip; Gene Valenzuela, 135, scored a T.K.O. over Frankie Antuna, 139, in the third; Leo Carillo, 142, T.K.O.'ed Nick Nixon, 136, in the fourth and Al Guidry, 138, decisioned Dave Alviso, 145, in the opener.

A pretty good sized crowd turned out for this, the first show staged in the Olympic in three months.

Billy Metcalf, 173, Chicago, stiffened Jimmy Martin, 170, Culver City, in the third round at the Ocean Park Arena.

In the semi-final, Tommy Garland, 173, Culver City, T.K.O.'ed Lloyd Mackey, 168, of Riverside in the first round.

Results of prelims: Bernie Cardenas, 152, decisioned Willie Collins in four; Frenchy Savidan, 130, scored a T.K.O. over Roman Rios, in two; Darrio Barron, 138, defeated Jackie Laura, 132, in four; and Mickey McCoy, 125, won over Paul Raquajo, 126, in four.

Connie Norden, Oakland stevedore, returned to the Hollywood Stadium ring, battleground of one of his most important triumphs, to win a close decision over Junior Munsell of Oklahoma. A win over Munsell is important but I doubt that it pleased Norden half as much as his victory in the same ring 20 months previously. It was then that the Oakland slugger won the Pacific Coast Golden Gloves tournament and that it is still his pride, is proven by the fact that he still wears the bathrobe, now much too small for him, he won in that meet.

These hard hitting heavies staged an exciting brawl. Both were down for nine-counts, Munsell in the fourth and Norden in the sixth. In addition Junior scored a no-count knockdown in the opening round. It was nip-and-tuck most of the way, first one being hurt and groggy, then the other knocked a bit wobbly. It was close enough to have the judges disagree. The crowd was about equally divided on the outcome, so a draw would have done no harm. Norden weighed 194, Munsell 187.

Hal Fieberling, 201, another Oakland heavyweight, said to be a protege of Lou Nova, stopped Ernie Nordman, 191, Kansas City, in the fifth round of the semi-windup with a left hook to the jaw.

In other bouts, all four-rounders: Frankie Leiberman, 131, and Frankie Antuna, 134, went to a draw; Bob Castro, 147, won easily over Willie Collins, 149; Al Miller, 129, and Tino Ascasio, 130, ended up even; Frankie Valdez, 160, put Gordon Exgard, 162, down three times and out in the fourth.

Jack Coggins, Negro, and Johnny "the Bandit" Romero, Mexican, two San Diego veterans, clashed for the state light-heavyweight title in a 12-rounder at the San Diego Coliseum. Five minutes after the opening bell Coggins was heralded as the champ. Coggins could have probably won the title even in less time had he realized how badly hurt "the Bandit" was from a terrific right that staggered the veteran southpaw across the ring in the opening round. But the colored puncher appeared to think that Romero was feigning. Early in the second, Coggins dropped his foe for nine with a right to the jaw. When the Mexican arose groggy Jack felled him again with another right. "The Bandit" arose for the third time to be flattened for good with a left hook. Each weighed 174.

Rusty Payne and Al Callahan, a couple of Negro light-heavyweights, went to a draw in the four-round semi-windup. Other results: Al Luna decisioned Teddy Guerrero in four; Willie Wright K.O.'ed Smokey Underwood in two; George Ortega won over Nick Nixon in four; Bill Minor and Leroy Williams went to a draw in four.

Jimmy McDaniels of Watts was on the receiving end of a pasting for the first half of his 10-rounder with Tony Canelli at the Hollywood Stadium, but his durable chin and a will-to-win spirit brought him victory. McDaniels' plan of battle was to get inside and punch Canelli in the body, which plan netted him nothing but grief for the first four rounds, as he must have had at least a hundred left jabs bounced off his prominent nose. But the Irishman's persistency began getting results in the fifth, and during four of the next six rounds, he gave Tony a body beating that made the Italian boy act as though he had been eating little green apples. The affair was very close at the end of the ninth, but it was Jimmy who had the most steam for the finale, and some more belts to Tony's stomach in the 10th won the Irishman the votes of the two judges. McDaniels weighed 151, Canelli, 148.

In the six-round semi-final, the veteran Georgie Hansford, 135, pounded out a decision over Charlie Meigel of Kansas City.

Other results: Frenchy Savidan, 129, and Billy Hale, 127, fought a draw; Frankie Antuna, 134, won the verdict over Jimmy Frattini, 134; Jimmy Crane, 154, and Frankie Valdez, 160, ended up even, and Willie Collins, 152, defeated Duge Everett, 151.

The new bantamweight champion of the world is a 25-year-old Mexican who a few years ago picked beans in his native Imperial Valley of California for $2 a day.

The ex-beanpicker, Manuel Ortiz, lifted the bantamweight bauble off the weary brow of Lou Salica of New York in a 12-round match.

The game little New Yorker tried to fight in close and got whipped. He stood off and let fly from long range, and the long-armed Mexican boy slapped him across the ring. Some of the rounds were close, but Referee Abe Roth gave Salica but one round, the first. The Associated Press card, along with two ringside judges, was more charitable. It scored three rounds for the dark-haired Italian.

Salica almost won the bout in the first round. He walked out at the gong, missed a cautious left, fell into a clinch and Ortiz came out with blood streaming from the corner of his left eye. There was doubt whether it was from a punch or an unintentional butt.

Salica earned his guarantee of $6,000, Ortiz got $250. The card netted $17,298, and some $10,000 will be turned over to buy athletic equipment for Army camps in this region.

Salica weighed 117; Ortiz, 116¼.

LEST I FORGET—Lou Nova is working out at the Hollywood Athletic Club but says that he will accept no fights for at least another two months . . . . He has received offers from both Charlie MacDonald of Hollywood and Jimmy Murray of Oakland for fights with Turkey Thompson and Connie Norden . . . . Bobby Bonger, hard hitting light-heavyweight of Inglewood who looked like a coming champion two years ago, is in training for a comeback . . . . Speedy Dado, former great bantamweight, is now managing Jimmy Florita, Filipino lightweight . . . . Gus Wilson says that his Mexican lightweight, Larry Cisneros, is now fighting with the American forces in Libya . . . . Chuck Crowell has hung up the gloves again, this time no doubt for good . . . . Red Barker, Ogden bantamweight, now living in Los Angeles has become a proud papa . . . . Tuffy Griffith, the sensational Sioux City kayo artist of a dozen years ago, is now a marine and stationed at San Diego.

Red Green, who has been out of the ring for some time, is getting married this month . . . . Harry B. Smith, great sports writer of 'Frisco, spent his vacation in and around Los Angeles and San Diego, visiting such old time fight men as Baron Long, Jas. Coffroth and Harry Brand . . . . Barney Ross, now a corporal in the marines and stationed in California, was married last month. Barney is doing a little refereeing around these parts, also.

Frenchy Savidan, Ocean Park featherweight, who was considered "washed up" about two years ago, has chalked up nine consecutive wins in a comeback . . . . Referee Bill Kershner tossed Jimmy Doyle and Maurice Woods out of the ring in the sixth round at the San Diego Coliseum and called it "no contest" . . . . Art Lasky, former heavyweight contender of Minneapolis, now a cameraman, is cranking second camera on the "Gentleman Jim" (Corbett) picture . . . . Labe Safro, former Minneapolis welterweight and a great bag puncher, is in Los Angeles.

Uncle Sam is now managing most of this writer's former fighters—Tommy Cobb, Wesley Sellers, Bob Crittenden, Angelo Gileno, Joe Smithers, Calvin Addis, Benny DeStefano and Richie Fusilier . . . . Sorry, boys, but I do not have any photos of fighters and I cannot answer your letters unless you enclose a self-addressed and stamped envelope . . . . This writer's address is 1231 N. June St., Hollywood, Calif.

FLASHES FROM 'FRISCO

By HARRY E. WINKLER

CONNIE NORDEN, 198, Oakland, K.O.'ed Chuck Crowell, 221, Arcadia, in the second round at the Coliseum Bowl. Crowell was down twice in the first and twice in the second before being counted out by Referee Frankie Brown.

Tony Rodriguez decisioned Gene Posey in the six-round semi-windup.

Eddie Scrutchins T.K.'ed Babe Miranda in the special.

Punching harder and looking much like the "hurricane" he was of two years ago, Henry Armstrong, former triple champion, scored a three-round T.K.O. over Joe Ybarra of El Cerrito at Sacramento.

Armstrong had floored Ybarra for a five count in the second round and was pummeling the Mexican badly in the third, when it was stopped. Henry came in at 148, Ybarra at 146.

Eddie Booker, 163, San Jose, won easily over Costello Cruz, 159, Santa Barbara, in a 10-rounder at the Oakland Auditorium. Booker outclassed Costello all the way, but the game Mexican never stopped trying or gave ground, although he was not credited with a single round.

Jimmy Murray hopes to bring some outstanding middleweight to Oakland to oppose Booker. Certainly there are none too good to match with Booker, and it is doubtful if there are any now available who can beat him.

Tony Rodriguez, Mission lightweight handled by Al Citrino (a good featherweight a few years ago), appears headed for the big time. Tony's one-round kayo of Johnny Jurs is especially noteworthy.

Connie Norden and Martin Goldberg, Oakland heavies, went to an uninteresting 10-round draw at the Oakland Auditorium. They not only showed too much respect for each other's punch, but having boxed many times in the gym, they were too familiar with each other's style.

Billy Newman, well known manager of boxers and owner of Ryan's gym, has joined the navy. Joe Herman, his partner, will look after the gym during Newman's absence.

Cecil Hudson of Los Angeles stopped Clarence (Cotton) King of Florida in the fifth round at the Oakland Auditorium. It was a rough, dirty fight, with Hudson the worse offender. Both hit low and the colored boy did considerable butting, which was unnecessary, as Cecil outboxed and outpunched the Southern boxer.

In supporting bouts: Chester Slider of Fresno won a 10-round decision over Cecilio Lozado of Mexico; George Evans won by a T.K.O. over Francis Ogg in the third of another 10-rounder; Tut Tabor and Duke Cahill went to a draw in the four-round opener.

Tony Olivera decisioned Aurel Toma of Rumania in a fast 10-rounder at the Coliseum Bowl. It was very close for the first six rounds but in the last four heats Olivera speeded up and Toma tired badly.

Tim Hefferman, hard hitting young heavy of 'Frisco, stopped Ray Acosta of Los Angeles in the third round of the semi.

Horace Mann has hung up the gloves. Mann has fought the best of the Coast bantams and before entering pro ranks he was the winner of a number of amateur tournaments. In spite of the fact that he has been fighting in good form of late Mann said that "fourteen years of boxing is long enough." (My, my, I hope our Southern California A.A.U. officials do not hear of that for Mann was born in 1917, which makes him only 25 years of age, and if he started boxing 14 years ago, why, he was only—shhh!)

Paulie Peters, 155, took six out of eight rounds to grab the win over Alonzo Williams, 151, Los Angeles, at the National Hall in a tough scrap.

Jack Butler, 182, Los Angeles, fought twice on the card losing the first bout to George Tracy, 188, Redwood City, but scoring a T.K.O. in the fourth round over Jess Slocum, 151, Oakland, in his second appearance of the evening.

George Freitas, San Jose bantam, is back in harness after a long layoff and the manner in which he has polished off his opponents in his few warmup bouts, shows that Freitas is ready for the good boys right now.

Tim Hefferman, 190, stopped Ernie Nordman, 191, Kansas City, in the fifth round at the National Hall. The fight was anything but exciting, as Nordman was too timid in the first four rounds and too accommodating in the fifth when he went down twice from not too hard blows, first time for a seven count from a left to the face and then for the full count from a left to the body.

In the semi, Charlie Early won a close decision over Babe Miranda in six rounds. In the four-rounders: Charlie Avila outslugged Cupid Gordon; Jess Slocum defeated Joe Juarez; Owen Hinck and Nick DePosta fought a draw.

Sacramento has another Romero in the game. The third member of the Sacramento Romeros is Jackie, kid brother of Tomboy and Elwood. Jackie has looked good in winning his first two pro fights.

Ray Salas, promising Berkeley lightweight, K.O.'ed Babe Antuna of Los Angeles at the National Hall. A blow to the body caused Antuna to curl up.

Al Spencer, colored lightweight of Oakland, duplicated Salas' stunt on Babe's brother, Frankie Antuna, by rendering him *hors de combat* with a punch to the stomach. The Antunas don't take them well in that part of the body.

In two heavyweight contests, George Tracy decisioned Jess Slocum in four, and Tommy Zanos stopped Red Nelson in the first round.

George Duke decisioned Babe Miranda in the six-round special event.

George Duke, Petaluna welterweight, and Charlie Early, Oakland Negro, battled to another six-round draw at the National Hall. This was their third set-to to end all even. Early had the better of the milling, but was penalized for foul tactics by Referee Harry Atwood.

George Leach, Long Beach heavyweight, was too experienced for George Tracy in the six-round semi. Tracy, just out of the amateur ranks, did well for four rounds, but tired badly in the last two.

Nick DePosta and Baby Santiago went four rounds to a draw. Jess Slocum won over Charlie Avila.

Only four contests were staged because of the failure of four boxers to appear for action.

Matchmaker Jimmy Murray is certainly putting on the shows for Oakland fans. Jimmy Garrison, Ran Jackson, John Thomas, Lupe Gonzales, Nat Corum, Vic Flores, Jimmy Florita and Pedro Sanchez on the same card, is quite a fistic menu. The attendances at the Auditorium show that the fans know they are getting a run for their dough.

Some very prominent sailors and soldiers have been making the rounds of fistic headquarters in recent weeks among them being: Freddie "Red" Cochrane, Ken Overlin, Eddie Roberts, Joe Benjamin, Pat Valentino, Ray Lunny and Verne Bybee . . . . Tony Olivera and Vic Grupico do a burlesque "grudge fight" that is a pip . . . . Jackie Jurich has parked his taxi and joined up with the navy . . . . Henry Woods, veteran colored lightweight of Seattle, copped the decision over Eddie Bello in six thrilling rounds at Sacramento . . . . Ralph DeJohn, Syracuse, N. Y., lightheavyweight, now in the army and stationed close by, was around renewing acquaintances recently . . . . Johnny Rogers, veteran fight manager, recently of Los Angeles is now promoting at Sacramento. Rogers is well liked and should do well in this spot.

It is rumored that Buddy Baer is to open a cocktail lounge in Sacramento in the near future . . . . Lloyd Marshall K.O.'ed Al Gilbert of Washington, D. C., in five rounds at Sacramento . . . . Clarence "Cotton" King of Florida decisioned Al Spencer in eight at the Oakland Auditorium . . . . Walter Melrose of Palm Springs, manager of Jackie Wilson, spent a few days in 'Frisco last month . . . . Ran Jackson of New Orleans and Jimmy Coleman of Los Angeles, two hard socking colored boxers, fought a tough 10-round draw at Oakland.

The commission should do something about the foul tactics used by a number of our California fighters. Some of these fellows are ignoring the rules of clean fighting altogether and the referees are becoming very lax in the matter. Oh, yes, the referees take away points from the guilty boxer, but that is little consolation to the opponent, who has been maimed by such tactics. Particularly despicable is the gouging—a cruel, cowardly act.

Any notes of fights and fighters in the northern part of the state would be appreciated by this writer. Also managers may have the records and photos of their fighters published in THE RING without any obligation whatever by mailing same to me at 1231 N. June St., Hollywood, Calif.

Our Thanks

The Ring Editor is mighty happy for the excellent response to his plea for aid from Service men. A total of 421 subscriptions, all new ones, were received during the month, many from mothers or fathers, who decided that The Ring should be sent to a son, a relative or a soldier friend.

That's the spirit. Let's continue to give the boys in the service the type of magazine they enjoy. If you have any doubts about what The Ring means to a man in the service, just stop one and ask him.

Have you subscribed for someone in uniform? We are doing our bit by our boys. How about you?

Subscribe now and buy War Bonds as often as you can.

TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

THE Queensberry All Services Club, London, staged its first big boxing show and it proved a huge success. Tickets were at a premium, and those ticket scalpers who had a bunch of them, were able to ask double and sometimes treble their face value.

When the first contest started every seat in the club was filled. It gave the sponsors great delight at such a success, for it meant that all services that are united in making this world a fit place to live in, can enjoy some hours of relaxation when they are on leave in London.

The marquis of Queensberry has spared no expense to make the club a "home from home" affair for the visiting fighting forces of the United Nations. In his speech to the large gathering, the marquis welcomed the Americans, Australians, New Zealanders, Canadians, French, Belgians and South Africans—in fact all the allied fighters that were fortunate to be present at the opening boxing show.

Jack Harding, who is assisting the marquis of Queensberry in the entertaining part of the club, is certain to make this venture a paying proposition and an enjoyable place for the fighting forces. I have every authority for stating in THE RING Magazine that a welcome awaits YOU, the fighting forces of the United Nations, when you are on leave in London.

Now to get on with the serious part of the program—an all-star display. Jackie Paterson, the great little fighting machine from Glasgow, displayed his hitting power which can be vouched for by Eddie Petrin of the Canadian army, for the little French Canadian may be a tough battler in his class but against Paterson, he was easy meat. The flyweight champion of Great Britain shot across many blows and his short punches brought havoc to Petrin. The latter was put down in the second round of a 10-round contest as if he was pole-axed, and it was any odds that he would not be able to beat the count. Paterson had connected with one of his short rights to the Canadian's jaw to bring his man down.

At the count of eight Petrin began to move and at the out he collapsed completely and had to be assisted to his corner.

Yes, sir, Jackie Paterson is a great flyweight and a worthy champion in that division. He should be classed with such notables as Villa, Wilde, Lynch, Kane, Wolgast, Genaro and Montana.

George Odwell of Camden Town delivered one or two of the best punches of the night when he put Jake Kilrain of Glasgow on the canvas in the second of his eight-round contest. He connected with a left and right hook to the jaw that put the ex-British welterweight champion on the deck. The latter gamely rose at eight and staggered against the ropes where Odwell threw quite a few punches to try and bring him down again, but he failed. The bell came to the Scottish lad's assistance.

Odwell took quite a lot out of himself in trying to finish the bout. Kilrain making a grand recovery, carried the fight to Odwell, who was forced against the ropes by the two handed attack of the Scot, who maintained his aggressiveness to the end and was a good winner on points.

George Muir of the New Zealand forces and Sergt. George Markwick met in a scheduled eight-round contest and hard hitting was the order of the day. In the third round a collision of heads brought a severe cut on Markwick's eye and as the bell ended the round, his second seeing that the cut was too severe, asked the referee to accept the retirement of Markwick.

Matchmaker Jack Harding signed these two heavyweights to meet again at the next monthly show.

Jackie Rankin of Southall scored a K.O. victory over Bobby Watson of Leith in the third round with a beautiful left hook to the jaw.

Tommy Hyams of Kings Cross boxed very well to outpoint Ivor Thomas of Pontypridd in a hard fought eight-round contest.

Dave Crowley of Clerkenwell outgeneraled Eric Dolby of Derby in an eight-round contest and won well on points.

I am looking forward to witnessing a good scrap at the Anfield Football Grounds, Liverpool, when Johnny Best stages that great local battle between Peter Kane of Golbourne and Joe Curran of Liverpool over 15 rounds; weigh-in at 112 pounds.

There is no doubt that this contest will be a big attraction. The winner will be considered an opponent for Jackie Paterson for the latter's British and Empire flyweight title.

Len Beynon of Swansea defeated Tommy Hyams of Kings Cross in the feature bout over 10 rounds at the Caledonian Road Baths, Islington.

Beynon was in very good form and his superiority was apparent. Only the courage of Hyams prevented him from being knocked out.

Hyams continued to fight an uphill battle but in the ninth session after taking some heavy punishment, the referee intervened in Beynon's favor.

Willie Smith of Margate now a corporal in the R.A.F., gave a boxing lesson to the newly crowned South Area bantamweight champion, Pte. Alf Ward of Cheam and at the end of the six rounds, was a clear winner.

Guardsman Les Campbell of Glasgow outpointed Rory O'Connor of Ireland after a hard fought six-round contest.

Johnny Russell of Kentish Town outpointed Billy Reynolds of Shepherds Bush after a good contest.

Guardsman Billy How of Islington defeated Cpl. Ted Barter of Kingston at the end of six rounds.

Jimmy Wilde, the Tylorstown Terror of a decade back, has been appointed Sports Welfare Officer for a well known Bristol firm. His job is to provide relaxation for the employes in boxing, cricket and football.

Jack Merino of Bridgwater gained a close points decision over Billy Jones of Cymparc after 10 rounds of fast fighting, at Pontypool.

In the supporting contest over 10 rounds, between Johnny Lookie of Newport and Jim Jeffries of Bargoed the bout terminated in the seventh when the referee intervened, when Jeffries was in a bad way, declaring Lookie the winner.

Promoter Joe Gess was rewarded with a packed house when he featured Jack Farr of Abertillery against George Cleveland of Birmingham. This fight was scheduled for 10 rounds, but the contest terminated in the ninth round. The referee intervened in Farr's favor when Cleveland had taken considerable punishment.

Dick Corbett of Bethnal Green defeated Gordon Ashun of Bootle in the feature bout at Johnny Best's Liverpool Stadium over 10 rounds.

The crowd did not take kindly to the decision and demonstrated in no light-hearted manner.

Corbett was put down for a count of eight in the fourth round and again in the fifth but he made a remarkable recovery to score cleverly with his left leads. It must have been by a very close margin that the referee named Corbett the winner.

Ronnie Clayton of Blackpool improves with every contest. Readers will remember in my articles on former occasions when I wrote that he has the makings of a grand little fighter and boxer.

Johnny Best matched him with that clever Welsh bantamweight Willie Grey of Swansea in a scheduled 10-round contest at the Stadium, Liverpool.

Clayton made no mistakes in this bout and soon had the Welsh lad in difficulties. After several knockdowns, the referee wisely called a halt early in the fifth round, after Grey got to his feet and was in no way able to defend himself.

In the eight-round bouts Mick Gibbons of Haydock was fortunate to receive the full honors over Tommy Granton of Birkenhead after a good bout.

Tommy Gibbons of Haydock scored a K.O. victory over Al Davies of Nottingham in the first of his eight-round contest. Dick Shields of Bootle is a promising youngster and his opponent Max Cairns of Nottingham was no match for him. The latter took the count in the fourth session.

Dick Wheller of Bournemouth received the decision over Darkie Davies of Wales in a 10-round contest at Watford but it was by the narrowest of margins.

Jim Laverick of Tyne Dock gained a points decision over Jim Berry, the South Shields "Southpaw," after 10 rounds at South Shields.

George Thomas of Troedyrhiw stopped Arthur Gould of Woolwich in the seventh of a 10-round contest at Pontypool. The latter was in a bad way when his seconds skied the towel.

Peter Kane of Golbourne gained a clear points win over Sammy Reynolds of Wolverhampton at the end of eight rounds at Wolverhampton.

Kane had the advantage of five and one half pounds over Reynolds who scaled 112 pounds, and he proved too strong for the local flyweight, and received Referee Mick Fox's decision.

In the other star contest, Jim Brady of Dundee, bantamweight champion of the British Empire, was held to a draw by Jim Hayes of Leeds over eight rounds.

Cpl. Willie Smith of Margate, now with the R.A.F., gave a grand performance at the Liverpool Stadium when he met the local star, Gus Foran, over 10 rounds.

Foran forced the pace from the start, but was met by Smith's sturdy lefts to the face. After the half way mark, Smith showed cleverness in avoiding Foran's heavy deliveries scoring at every opportunity, and receiving the referee's decision at the end.

Dick Shields, the Liverpool lightweight, gave a creditable display in his contest with Tommy Granton of Birkenhead stopping the latter in the fourth round. The latter's seconds threw in the towel to save their man from taking unnecessary punishment.

Johnny Best of the Stadium, Liverpool, gave the three brothers Clayton—Ronnie, a bantam, Jack, a lightweight and Syd a flyweight, a chance to show their prowess on the same card.

Ronnie, one of the best prospects in boxing today, defeated Les Johnson of Hackney in a 10-round contest, proving himself the better throughout.

Jack defeated Jack Crowley of St. Georges in sensational style. After a hard battle, with each side holding the lead, Clayton shot over a hard right in the final round of the eight scheduled rounds, that put the Londoner down for the full count.

Syd made his debut in professional boxing by outpointing Eddie Monaghan of Southport over four rounds.

BOXING IN CUBA

By MILT BARON

HAVANA'S principal arena, "Cristal," put up some interesting bouts during the month and here are the results:—

Kid Espinosa, Cuba's fly and bantamweight champion, defended the latter crown successfully when Diego Sosa was disqualified in the 12th round for foul tactics. Espinosa was in front when Referee Mike Rojo stopped the contest. Espinosa, 112, and Sosa, 116. Espinosa is a clever boxer and good opponents should be imported for him.

"National Kid" Adolfo Giz, one of Cuba's outstanding featherweights, surprised the experts by scoring an eight-round knockout over Eddy de La Torre, hard punching Cuban youngster. Pedro Poey, 125, managed by Luis Gutierrez, won by the K.O. route over Humberto Sierra, 123. Armando Puenti Pi, 105, scored a three-round knockout over Kid Villalonga.

Santiago Sosa, Cuba's lightweight champion, easily defeated Joe Peralta of Mexico in ten good rounds. Sosa, 136, Peralta, 132½. Armando Puenti Pi, 105, scored a one-round K.O. over Osvaldo Martinez.

Juan Villalba, Cuba, 134, lost a close decision in ten rounds to Panchon Martinez, 135. The fans booed the decision.

Santiago Sosa, local lightweight champion, scored a two-round knockout over Battling Nelson of Panama, his previous conqueror. Sosa, a much improved fighter, surprised the Panamanian, who wants a return go.

Mario Ochoa, Cuba's light-heavyweight champion, also clipped the middleweight crown when he scored a three-round K.O. over Indian Gomez. Ochoa is a hard puncher.

Joe Peralta, Mexico, 133, easily defeated Juan Villalba, 134, in ten rounds. Peralta will now get another chance to box Santiaga Sosa.

Benito Garcia, alias "Malpica," scored a two-round knockout over Basilio Ayesterdan the Spanish light-heavyweight, on the former's comeback attempt.

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SOUTHERN OHIO JABS
By J. JIMMIE AMANN

AROUND Warren, Ohio, the fans are taking notice of Jack Thompson's good boy, Jackie Carpenter. Thompson is being aided in booking the former Columbus conker by Tom Stanley of Cleveland. Keep Jackie Carpenter in mind. He's fighting better than ever and should have a good year.

Around Fountain Square with the Punchers and Their Pilots—Mickey Kilcher bulletins from Cleveland that the amateur game really brought the fight sport back in the upper Ohio metropolis . . . . Mickey says that is just what Cincinnati needs—new talent . . . . We of this column agree . . . . Babe Hampton the big heavyweight out of Earl Mann's Steubenville, Ohio, stable seems to be feared by most of the leaders of the West Coast . . . . Three different matches fell through on the Pacific slope for the big Babe, who Mann predicts will be fighting among the top ten if given the chance . . . . Bobby Powell, the Kentucky heavyweight, seems to be much in demand. Bobby personally pens he is considering locating in Brooklyn, N. Y. The big fellow would make a big hit in the eastern fight clubs . . . . The new mid-West boxing firm which has offices in Chicago and Ashtabula, Ohio, is probably one of the busiest offices in the Middle West, with fighters booked in every nook and hook of the Middle Western states, about every night in the week . . . . The mid-West firm, still in its infancy, is absorbed in three managers, Mac McClure and Bob Capocy of Chicago and Harvey Streiber of Ashtabula . . . . The top man is Big Boy Petersen, now in a winning streak, and the best prospect on their list is Jimmy Varketta, a snappy punching lightweight who shows signs of wearing the title toga of his division some day soon.

Sam Thompson, East Chicago, Indiana, sports writer, has been appointed the editor of my pamphlet which features fight flashes and has a nation-wide subscription listing . . . . Flashes for one dollar per year . . . . Address all information to Jimmie Amann, 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati, Ohio . . . . This address also for fighters and managers who wish national bookings . . . . Willie Shanks, Montreal middle, and Georgie Larover, Philadelphia lightweight—keep your peepers on them . . . . THE RING is still the biggest and best boxing magazine on the newstands . . . . The mag is colorful, interesting and above all educational . . . . in southern Ohio, it rules supreme.

George Freitas, little West Coast bantam, is going like a house afire since his comeback. Manager Babe Griffin of San Jose, Calif., is priming the little fellow for some big money matches for the next few months . . . . Action in this territory is being sought by Manager Johnny Pinder of Philadelphia for his Indian heavyweight, Cowboy Bill Klancy . . . . Ray Lybrand of Aiken, S. C., would like to show his southern middleweight champion Baxley Hardy in these parts too . . . . Al Dellie, New York middle, is another who may soon show in this territory.

Gene Thomas, Indiana middleweight, who fought under the name of Tommy Arden, is now back in active service and is set for a busy campaign.

At Columbus, Ohio, on July 14th Curley Denton, Cincinnati middleweight, pulled a neat surprise when he won a 10-round verdict from Al Sheridan, Indianapolis. The Indianapolis boy is a colorful hard hitter and is under the good management of Nolan Timmins.

NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS
By BILL DAVEE

A NEW fistic star has made his appearance on the Texas horizon, in the person of Amado Rodriquez, sensational youngster who has taken El Paso by storm, beating both the local favorites here, Manuel Villa and Midget Mexico. A cool, calculating puncher, this young middleweight appears to have the stuff to reach the heights if he keeps improving in the future.

Promoter Jimmy Erwin, who has put El Paso back on the map in the boxing game, has been operating in the Juarez bull ring across the border during the summer. Lack of proper cooperation from the new and inexperienced Texas Boxing Commission is said to be responsible for this capable promoter's decision to stage his fights on the Mexican side.

Boxing is probably at the lowest ebb in its history in this section and it is our opinion that if it is ever to see a revival, it will take some mighty efficient and cooperative work from the boys at Austin. Maybe we will never have that as long as the job is consistently handled by politicians, who never even saw a boxing match before taking over. However, it seems to be almost too much to hope for that someday earnest, competent and capable BOXING men who know what it's all about will be at the head, willing and ready to assist instead of hinder such men as Promoter Erwin and others who are making a sincere effort to bring the sport back into public favor.

Another thing that must be eliminated if boxing is to survive is that antiquated ruling that colored fighters can't compete in the ring against white boxers. Talent is scarce as hen's teeth except among the colored boys and the woods are literally full of them. They are good pleasing fighters who can and will give the fans the kind of action they desire if only given the chance. This writer is of the opinion that such racial prejudice is not the American way of life but smacks of Hitlerism, when such first class fighting men as Willie Neyland, Rand Jackson and others are prohibited from earning a living in their chosen profession because of their race and color!

At El Paso—Amado Rodriquez, 153, defeated Midget Mexico, 151, 10 rounds. Ernie Derho, 142, beat Lencho Vasquez, six rounds. Johnny Pacheco won over David Fairrira, six rounds. Eddie Borrego, 135, decisioned Eddie Kirroga, 132, six rounds. Adolfo Quijano K.O.'ed Kid Gorilla, two rounds.

GLOVE GOSSIP—This youngster Adolfo Quijano has been a riot as a pro. Five straight knockouts in as many starts . . . . Eddie Kirroga, sensational Chinese lightweight, met his first defeat against Eddie Borrego, a member of Uncle Sam's army, we believe . . . . Punchin' Paul Altman has been taking a rest, due to a badly cut eye but is training again and is slated for another campaign in California rings this fall . . . . Note where Willie Neyland held the Cuban welterweight champion, Joe Legon, to a draw in Havana. We have maintained for a long time that all Neyland needs is an opportunity to prove that he is one of the world's very best welters . . . . Jimmy Ferren, Brownwood middleweight, looks like a comer of much promise . . . . Note to fans who write wanting pictures of fighters: It is almost impossible to get them as most of the local fighters work out of the state . . . . The writer's address: Houston *Press*, Houston, Texas.

MEXICAN BORDER NOTES
By TEX ALLEN

JULY saw the closing of the indoor boxing season in El Paso at Liberty Hall as Promoter Jimmy Erwin shifted over across the Rio Grande to the Juarez Bull Ring for his outdoor activities. Despite threatening weather, the initial show in the famous "Plaza De Troos" drew a good crowd and the fans saw a good bang-up show. The upset in this show saw the 18-year-old youngster from Torreon, Amado Rodriguez, defeat the welterweight pride of the Border, Manuel Villa, in the ten-round main event.

Rodriguez, a former Golden Gloves winner from Mexico, showed a lot of class in winning over the rugged Villa. This was Rodriguez's tenth professional fight. Much credit also should be given Villa for the fine battle, as Villa spotted his opponent close to ten pounds in weight and carried the fight to him throughout the entire ten rounds. Villa scaled 150, and Rodriguez came in at 161. Other results on this card were:

Lew Haines defeated Eddie Reyes in six rounds at 126 pounds; Ernie Derho, U. S. Army, defeated Kid Gorilla of Juarez in six rounds at 145 pounds; Eddie Borrego, U. S. Army, knocked out Pete Estrada in two rounds, lightweights; Sonny Rojo knocked out Congo Kid, first round, lightweights; George Arroyo stopped Baby Mario, first round, bantamweights.

A packed crowd saw Midget Mexico, former Border welterweight champion, and Amado Rodriguez, fight ten sizzling rounds, with Rodriguez getting the nod from the judges, with the referee voting it a draw. The El Paso *Times* and the *El Continental Paper* gave the win to Midget Mexico. It was a close fight and a hard one to decide.

Eddie Borrego, U. S. Army lightweight, gained a sensational victory over Eddie Kiroga, the popular Juarez Chinese battler. Borrego was given the nod after six rounds of tough milling.

Ernie Derho, another popular Army scrapper, won a disputed decision over Lencho Vasquez of Juarez. They are welterweights.

Johnny Kid Pacheco won a six-round decision over David Ferrer of Chihuahua City. Adolfo Quijano continued his record of stopping opponents within two rounds, by putting Kid Gorilla to sleep in the first. They are middleweights. Quijanna looks good and is ready for tougher opposition.

Matchmaker Erwin plans to give Midget Mexico a return bout with Manuel Villa for the Border welterweight title on August 7. The Juarez Business Men will present the winner with a belt to be purchased through THE RING Magazine. Mayor Tony Bermudez, popular Juarez mayor and sportsman, will donate the belt.

Roscoe Smith, crack colored middleweight, now on the Coast, may be imported for a bout with Rodriguez. Efforts also have been made to get Henry Armstrong in for a date with Midget Mexico or Manuel Villa.

Boxers going through this vicinity en route to the Coast or back East should contact Matchmaker Erwin, or the writer will be glad to assist you in arranging bouts. Reach me, Box 1562, El Paso.

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IN VANCOUVER AND VICINITY
By BASIL JOHNSON

IN a bout held in aid of the merchant marine Tony Olivera, former bantamweight champ from Oakland, scored an unpopular decision over Kenny Lindsay of Vancouver. Lindsay weighed 122 to 119½ for Olivera.

Lindsay took the first three rounds with a two fisted body attack that had Olivera on the way out. But Olivera came back to outbox Lindsay to win four straight rounds. In the eighth and ninth rounds they slugged it out toe-to-toe with Lindsay getting much the better of the exchanges. In the tenth and final round Olivera kept his left in Lindsay's face throughout the round to get the decision.

Henry Devine, Kenny Lindsay's stablemate, scored an upset when he defeated Phil Palmer in the six-round semi-windup. Two low blows in the second and third rounds cost Phil the fight.

Young Tommy Burns, popular Vancouver welterweight, kayoed Kid Norton a tank corps sergeant in two heats. George McDonald, a soldier boy, stopped Frankie Wagner in the first. Jackie Turner, classy Vancouver flyweight, won an easy four-rounder from Art Bettridge.

Seattle—Jack Kilbane of Bellingham earned a bout with Frankie Guenther when he decisioned Lou Pitts of Pittsburgh in the six-round main event at the Druxman Athletic Club. Bud Smith kayoed Tommy Clarke in two rounds in the semi-windup.

Frankie Guenther, undefeated Seattle light-heavyweight, stopped Jack Kilbane of Bellingham in the sixth and final round on July 28th. Guenther weighed 173 and Kilbane 175. By his victory Guenther earned a shot at Harry "Kid" Mathews.

In the preliminaries Bill McCann defeated Bud Smith in six. Vic Franks shaded Earl Bergstrom in four and Dave Gottschalk kayoed Chief Thunderbird in the third.

In the future send your letters to my new address, 4889 Bleinham Street, Vancouver, B. C., Canada.

IN THE NORTHWEST
By DAVID CAVADAS

IT is possible that the boxing game in the Pacific Northwest may soon begin to boom, particularly in western Canada. The defense tax on shows with paid entertainment in Canada, is prohibitive and makes it impossible to promote a show for personal gain. However, there are many worthy organizations which deserve the support of good cards, which can make them needed capital and will be tax free.

The Vancouver shipyards are planning several shows for the benefit of the merchant marine navy. Practically all fighters, both amateur and professional, who have not enlisted or have not been drafted are working in the shipyards. This is a wonderful act on the part of the yards to produce these shows for the merchant marine navy as these men are doing a fine job in defense of our liberties.

Shows have also been planned for Seattle by Nate Druxman for the Navy Relief but he has not as yet uncovered a suitable main event to make it a worthwhile attraction. At present Nate is running small club fights twice a month in order to keep the preliminary talent alive.

FISTIC FOOTNOTES—The official paid attendance of the recent Salica-Lindsay fight was 2874. This was a good crowd and a good gate considering the cloudy skies and a threatened blackout that night. The show was the first outdoor attraction in many years . . . . Sid Beech has backed out of Vancouver promotions. His last fight was the Moreno-Lindsay show which was put on to boost a Canadian Victory Loan drive . . . . Jack Price is the present promoter . . . . Vancouver changes promoters like the weather since Jack Allen went to Toronto . . . . This writer can be reached at 1296 Hastings East, Vancouver, B. C., Canada.

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES
By TOM EPHREM

ALLEN (YOUNG) McCORVEY, Tampa lightweight laddie, gave the veteran Buster Carroll, Lowell, Mass., boxer, a tasty thumping in securing an eight-round main bout decision at the Cuscaden Park in the Cigar City. Tampans saw their boy come through over the wily vet, whose bagful of ring knowledge saved him from a more severe pummeling.

Carroll, game from beginning to end, tried hard all the way, which made McCorvey look good, as Allen was sending in hard blows that resulted in a pair of knockdowns for his score.

Carroll tasted the resin in the third and seventh cantos, both nine-counts. It was the Tampa boy's best effort to date, and his city sees a new star arising. He weighed 145, and Carroll, 144.

Sixto Morales, local 140-pounder, beat Joey Ackerman, Jacksonville 130-pounder, in the semi-final, an eight-rounder. It was a rough-and-tumble fight. Morales' smartness, as well as his weight advantage, plus being fast and tough, earned him the duke over the ever-trying Ackerman.

Red Bryan, 150, Plant City, slugged a T.K.O. win over last-minute sub Chino Gispert, who was decked three times before his cornermen waved in the towel. However, from the opening bell, Gispert and Bryan were at it hammer and tongs. Gispert also weighed 150.

Al Fern of Drew Field rocked Bob Henriquez to sleep in two heats; and K. O. Alfonso did likewise to Young Chino.

Tommy Yarosz, kid brother of the former middleweight champion, Teddy Yarosz, and managed by Ray Foutts, is hitting well on the path to recognition. For the second time, Tommy put it over on Ossie "Bulldog" Harris, the Pittsburgh colored cuffer. Foutts is confident his younger Yarosz has the makings that brought Teddy to the throne.

At New Orleans, Saverio Turiello, 148-pounder from New York City, scored a ten-round win over Jackie Byrd, 149, Blytheville, Arkansas, in the Crescent City. The judges' decision was unanimous.

Some news comes in from Jack Lazarow, Memphis fight manager. Jack is now managing Charley (Baby-Face) Jerome, the Memphis boy who met such formidable stars as Ezzard Charles, Billy Pryor, Wild Bill McDowell, and others. Jerome now weighs 185. Lazarow has offers for his Tiger Neville Beech, heavyweight, to meet the Tampa Fireman, Buddy Scott, in the west coast Florida city, under the promotion of Jim Downing. Also word comes from the Chicago promoter, Jack Begun, for Beech against Altus Allen. Beech, with Scott, is a good card for Tampa.

Lazarow's young lightweight, Russell Whilwhite, 135, made another good showing and scored his tenth straight at the expense of Kid Pancho, at Fort Smith, Arkansas. It was a semi to the Jackie Byrd-Bill Hoover mainer, and Whilwhite knocked out Pancho in the seventh.

At Tee Hubert's Gym in Atlanta, Jim Stafford came up from the deck to score a knockout over Jesse Thompson in a light-heavyweight meet. Frank Hardeman stopped Charles Wilson in the first round; Johnny Mapp won a decision over Butch Franklin; Jesse Harris got a one-round T.K.O. win over Howard Jefferson, and Kid Hustler decisioned Willie Jones in a four-rounder.

A letter on hand a while back from Carl Forman, who informs us that we erred in calling Midget Smith a former world's bantam champion. Deeply regret this mistake, and our thanks to Carl for putting things on the right track. Thanks, Brooklyn.

Pete Montesi, boxing manager out of Danbury, Conn., and New York City, is singing the praises of his crack colored amateur boxer, Johnny Bowen, who may turn to the pro ranks any day now. Bowen, 19 years old, is reputed to be a good socker among the middleweights. Pete's other colored fighter, a Jacksonville lad, Ray Powell, figures on leaving his job to get into good condition and start back in the beak biz. Ray is a welterweight.

The biggest crowd was on hand to greet another of Promoter Jim Downing's summer shows in Tampa. The bouts, held at Cuscaden Park, produced members of Uncle Sam's Army in victorious episodes. Four were on schedule and three came through, with the other held even in his scrap.

Leading the Service fighters was Matt Perfetti, classy Amsterdam, N. Y., lad, who was the sensation of the featherweights several years ago. Matt, soldiering at MacDill Field, was paired with a young West Tampan, Al Fern, and while Matt encountered no trouble from his opponent, it was Fern who received the praise for his coolness as well as his punching, against a greater seasoned foe. Perfetti scored the only knockdown of the evening, catching Fern off balance for a shot to the button. Al, a southpaw, weighed 132; Perfetti, 134.

Soldier Roger Goss, 150, Drew Field, eked out a win over Red Bryan, Plant City, 148. Goss had his experience in punching and knew a little too much for the red-haired scrapper.

The judges called Buster Carroll's fight with Max Pixley, a draw, but overlooked Carroll's smartness over the game, willing soldier. These boys also put on a swell fight, and the weights were: Carroll, 147, and Pixley, 146. In a six-rounder, something good turned out in the form of Soldier Stintson, 140, who beat Al Jiminez, 142, in a very convincing manner. The Soldier mixed well his boxing with hefty punching. Jiminez's good condition kept Stintson from coming through with a probable kayo. Jiminez, beaten all the way, received cuts over both eyes.

To "Gainesville Boxing Fan": Pardon our humble error in failure to give proper information on the State (Florida) A. A. U. bouts held in Jacksonville several months ago. The 1942 state champions in the lightweight and flyweight classes are Johnny Joca and Al Yonge, respectively, both from your university. Johnny and Al are among the very best in the country's colleges.

Sam Thompson, Indiana RING correspondent, sends in a good one on a Chicago colored clouter, Bill Parsons, 139 pounds of fistic energy, whose sole ambition is to end every fight with a single punch.

Since this writer will be a member of Uncle Sam's great Army, our next will be written in spare time at camp, but we will need results and fight news from readers all over to keep going. Would greatly appreciate it if fans from New Orleans keep sending fight news about their city, and likewise with readers from Tampa, Florida. Other Southern boxing cities' results will be appreciated. It isn't necessary that only results be sent in. News is just as important. So friends, how about a helping hand to keep this column and our "In Southern U. S. Camps" going? Address all mail to Tom Ephrem, 605 W. Forsyth St., Jacksonville, Florida, until Uncle Sam has me properly situated. Will have the camp's address later.

Each little boost for THE RING, from Servicemen to Servicemen, will do heaps for the boys to buy the greatest reading entertainment and thereby keep THE RING in existence for everyone. The fact that THE RING Editor has spent a great deal of his time, as well as money, and his sending more boxing equipment to the boys all over, should be appreciated and a hand should be accorded him with all the red-blooded enthusiasm of an American.

Flamen B. Adae of Miami, Florida, is first vice-president to Abe J. Greene, the president of the National Boxing Association. Greene, incidentally, is the first N. B. A. president to succeed himself. This writer looks in the very near future to see Adae seated in the chair that Greene now holds, probably at next election time.

O. R. Stark, 15-year-old Quitaque, Texas, youngster, writes in with pride about his receiving an autographed picture of THE RING Editor, Nat Fleischer, shown with his (Nat's) collection . . . . C. O. Hart, West Palm Beach sports writer, now working on a defense job in Connecticut, is working also as the publicity director for the Al Carolly-George Sheppard presentations in Waterbury.

A return match between Jimmy Kidd Hatcher, Florida ranking contender, and Slugger White, his recent conqueror, is in the making, writes Jimmy's spouse, Toby. The boys put up a fine fight in that initial encounter and White became the first to beat the Floridian since the latter was taken up by Al Weill.

In the Dave Karess-Jack (Doc) Moore stable, the boys have been doing commendable work, particularly the big, colored heavyweight train, Al Hart. Karess believes Hart has the stuff to get to the top. Irish Eddie Dolan, their welterweight, came into the ring to score a stopper over Rego Dell and may face Kid Cocoa in his next. Charlie Eagle, after a few months' lay-off, beat Altus Allen in Chicago in a heavyweight match, then drew with Bill Petersen. Dula Kovach, a newcomer in the Karess-Moore stable, weighing 175, beat Tony Gillo in Waterbury.

Garner Johns, Miami, Florida: Get in touch with Harvey Flowers, Rt. No. 1, Quitman, Arkansas, immediately.

Due to the blackout restrictions, Tampa, Florida, may hold its future boxing shows in the twilight. The first such was held up North recently and was a big success.

Address all news and results to Tom Ephrem, 605 W. Forsyth St., Jacksonville, Florida.

At Tampa—An upset was recorded by Sixto Morales, Tampa lightie, who scored a popular win over Matt Perfetti, a private in the Army, MacDill Field, Tampa. Sixto went after Matt with a two-handed attack to cop the eight-round mainer. "Wild Red" Bryan, Dade City slugger, kayoed Chino Gispert in the fourth. Al Stintson, promising MacDill Field soldier, won his second pro start, an eight-rounder, over Al Roque, local high school lad. Young Chino Alvarez beat Tino Alfonso, and Kid Bustamente whipped Johnny Oscar to round out the prelims.

IN SOUTHERN U. S. CAMPS
By TOM EPHREM

AMONG the Service boxers down South who were placed in high positions by the National Boxing Association rankings were Georgie Abrams, leading contender for the middleweight crown, and Sergeant Mike Raffa, in the third slot among the featherweights.

The Army and Navy have many wonderful boxing prospects that are destined to be somebodies in the game after the war is all over with.

The U. S. Naval Air Base in Jacksonville sends in thanks to THE RING Editor, Nat Fleischer, for sending in boxing equipment to the fellows, which, by the way, amounted to a good bit. Now the sailors and the marines down here are by no means out of the boxing picture for they have something to work with. Georgie Abrams, one of their boxing instructors, deserves a glad hand, for it was he who spoke to Editor Fleischer about the needs. Let him know how you all feel, fellows.

When the colored folks in Atlanta, Georgia, decided to make their house-to-house canvass selling War Bonds, they got, as an added interest, the walloping welterweight contender, Ray "Sugar" Robinson, to assist with the sales.

Lieut. Col. Harvey L. Miller, former N. B. A. boxing secretary, is recovering in Washington, D. C., from an arm injury sustained while at his base in North Carolina.

Soldier boys of the 124th Area at Fort Benning crowded the bleachers and flocked like sparrows on the trees to watch the boxing season open with a bang. Pietro Gorgi, former light-heavyweight contender, serving as the instructor, produced five bouts for the boys. He was assisted by Lieut. Harold F. Milton and assistant trainer Pvt. Stephan Barran. Referees for the evening were Col. Fred Safay of Jacksonville, Lieut. Milton, Lieut. Quinn, Col. Snyder of Jacksonville, and Col. McMillan. The judges were Capt. Davis, Lieut. Milton and Pvt. Gorgi, the instructor.

The results follow: Wright of G Company, 125, spotted Carter of the Medical 10 pounds and won a decision. Shuler of G Company beat Carroll of Company H in a light-heavyweight clash. Bultrowitz, 185, of Company H, T.K.O.'ed Joos of G Company, 185, in the third. In a middleweight affair, Cox of Anti-Tank and Griffin of Company F went to a draw. Another draw resulted when the referee halted the fight between Shull of Company G and Munro of the 1st Battalion Detachment. Both laddies had cut eyes and the ref did the proper thing. Sergeant Vic Ephrem of the Anti-Tank, 124th Infantry, sends in these results.

An outstanding figure at the Reception Center in Camp Blanding is Soldier Jack Siegal, 44 year old private from Miami Beach, Florida. This "young" veteran of three wars has been "bugle boy" from the Mexican border to the fields of France. He holds seven decorations, including service bars for engagements at St. Mihiel, Meuse-Argonne, and Verdun; the French medal, the Mexican Campaign Medal, and the Order of the Purple Heart. Private Siegal is in tip-top shape and weighs only two pounds more than when he first joined the Army, due to the exercise and conditioning received in boxing, a sport he knows as well as his bugling. At one time, he held the lightweight championship of the Second Area, and later was a member of Jim Corbett's boxing show, which toured the United States and Canada.

Commander Gene Tunney, U. S. Navy, and his administrative aid, Lieut. Comdr. Jimmy Powers, formerly of the New York *Daily News* and Golden Gloves head, were in Jacksonville. They were on a tour of the Navy Bases. While at the local base, Tunney and Powers witnessed eight boxing bouts at the Service School Arena. The Sailor versus Marine competition was a hit. Commander Tunney spoke briefly to the Servicemen regarding boxing and what it is doing for the Servicemen. Others at the ringside besides Tunney, Powers and Capt. J. D. Price were: Lieut. Comdr. Ronald D. Higgins, commanding officer of the Service School, and Lieut. (J.G.) John G. Holmes, athletic and welfare officer at the Service School.

Good jobs were turned in as referees by Al Nettlow, top-notch welterweight and specialist, first class, and boxing instructor here at the base, and his pal, Georgie Abrams, who needs no introduction in the fight game. Both Al and Georgie are doing fine work teaching the manly art to their buddies at the base.

Here are the fight results: The Sailors beat the Marines by the score of four to three, and one was even. Paul McCallister, Sailor, and Bill Tuardowski, Marine, drew in a lightweight affair; Sailor Eddie Barnett beat Jack Hidalgo, Marine, in another lightie clash, and Sailor Lou Smith won from Marine McCollish, also lightweights.

Two middleweight bouts saw Sailor Lee Ryan outpoint Marine Tom Gary, and Marine Al Guardine get a T.K.O. over Irving Peritsky, Sailor. Bill Pike, Marine, beat Tex Schuman, Sailor; Steve Earner, Sailor, defeated Bill Panter,

Marine; and Lou (Soupy) Campbell slugged out a win over his sailor opponent. The winners each received personally congratulations from Commander Tunney and were also presented with victory ribbons from their athletic commander.

If the Army is planning to stage its own boxing shows in the future, the doughboys have a worthy promoter in their Major Francis J. Quigley, who, according to reports, was a success in his effort at Camp Upton with his card.

Okay, Fort Benning boxers—here's a challenge: Lieut. William S. Horne, the athletic officer of the 2nd Battalion, and its boxing representative, issues the challenge to any battalion in the regiment. Also to any Special Units team in the 124th Infantry. Lieut. Harold Milton is the Regimental Boxing Officer.

Now that Billy Conn's mitt is out of the plaster cast, he may emulate the heavyweight king, Joe Louis, and tour the Army camps in boxing exhibitions. These exhibitions by both Conn and Louis can serve to keep the champion and the contender in great trim, as it is most likely the boys will meet soon in an Army Emergency Reliefer. Despite the fact that Billy won't be conceded the chance to dethrone the Dark Destroyer, due to his last showings, which were unimpressive, this return go is what the boxing fan has been wanting and waiting to see.

A Pearl Harbor Boxing Relief Show is an idea of David Kui Kong Young, the Chinese-Hawaiian bantamweight contender, who would fight the champion, Lou Salica, for such an emergency tilt and the title. Transportation and expenses for himself and his manager is all that Young asks for. Both fighter and manager are hard at work on defense jobs in Hawaii. 'Tis a great plan.

Received a letter from my pal, the young New Jersey heavyweight prospect, Sailor Frankie Poreda, one of the boxing and physical instructors at the Jacksonville Naval Air Base. In the letter, Frankie points out that he has just received a card mailed by the writer exactly eleven months ago. From Jacksonville to Jacksonville in eleven months—man, that's moving. Huh?

Georgie Abrams is well enthused over the present boxing set-up at the Jacksonville Air Base, where he teaches the manly art. His reason is specific. Ever since the new sports and athletic officer arrived, the game has leaped to the sky, thanks to Lieut. (J.G.) John G. Holmes. Lieut. Holmes has shown his every cooperation and consideration for this sport to the boys, and it is the leading game to make the sailor a fighting American man.

Fifteen-year-old Jack Schnider and a group of youngsters came into Joe Louis' dressing room after the champion had put on an exhibition with a boxer at Fort Monmouth. With all eagerness to help, Jack got the assignment to fix Joe's tie. The young 'un, so excited and getting nowhere in his task, had to fall back to the champion, who completed the job. But little Jack got the heavyweight king's autographed picture and "thanks."

Sergeant Savey Canadeo of the Army Replacement Center down in Miami Beach kept his winning streak intact by stopping Tiger Clance, also of the Army, for his sixth win at the Resort City. The boys are welterweights.

Barney Bogan, Texas amateur boxer, has been sent to the Newport base . . . . Booker Beckwith, Chicago colored heavyweight, is an addition among Uncle Sam's Army . . . . Joe Livingston, Sports Editor of the Columbus, Ga., *Ledger*, got his papers for Army entrance . . . . Johnny Williams, ex-Golden Glover from Chicago, is boxing coach for the Fort Sheridan, Ill., swat squad . . . . Tarzan Liggett, ex-boxer from Dixie, is with the Navy at Key West . . . . Captain W. H. Peeples, Jr., who promoted boxing at Miami Beach until a few months back, is serving again with the U. S. Army. The Cap is a crack shot with the rifle, one of the Nation's best . . . . Staff Sergeant Bill Cocke, young Memphis boxing trainer, has been shifted to Camp Funston, Kansas.

Private Mark Fannon, New England Ring correspondent, has been sent to Colorado. Mark was in Miami, last. It is with deep regret that we learn of the passing of Fannon's swell Dad.

It is sure swell to hear that Cliff McWhirter, the former Canadian fighter, is asking his former trainer, Bert Williams, now the manager of the sensational Ezzard Charles, middleweight contender, to come up to his residence in London, Ontario, Canada, for the much-needed rest that the doctors prescribed. Bert, an old-timer and long associated with the game, is very sick, heart trouble being the cause.

At the Jacksonville Naval Air Base, a splendid prospect is being unveiled by Georgie Abrams in the person of Sailor Ed Barnett, a lightweight. Abrams calls his boy an A-1 prospect. Georgie likes his chances. Ed is from Salem, Virginia, several miles from Georgie's home, Roanoke. Am told by Bobby Taylor, a prospect Navy boxer at the base here, that recently boxing is taking the time of everyone and that the sport is popular, all taking it up. So, Abrams, Al Nettlow, Cal Cagni, Tommy Tucker and Frankie Poreda are all busier than ever now, teaching a great number.

At Camp Lee, Virginia, one of the most liked fellows is the boxer, Wayne Armstrong, who is as nice a fellow as you would wish to meet, says David Hartman, a private with Wayne. Wayne is boxing Eddie Finazzo in Petersburg, Va. He has a good record in the fight sport and should be an incentive to boxing followers . . . . C. L. Ludlow, of the Royal Canadian Air Force, now at Nova Scotia, has been a Ring Reader for awhile and the boxing spirit that comes out of The Ring must have had a big part in his learning boxing in his spare moments.

Pete Montesi's ex-middleweight fighter, Eddie Kramer, of Georgetown, Conn., is serving with the Army . . . . Booker Beckwith, Chicago light-heavyweight, is a new member of our Army . . . . Ken Overlin has been assigned to sea duty out on the Pacific . . . . The Camarata boxing brothers of New Orleans are with the Navy. They are Nick, Dominic and Augie . . . . Nicky Jerome, featherweight boxer from Williamsburg, is in Australia with the U. S. Army . . . . Phil Donato, New York heavyweight, is in the Army . . . . Al (Bummy) Davis returns to ring warfare, after being discharged from the Army, due to physical defects.

Interesting news is an Oakland fight promoter's statement that the next heavyweight champion will NOT be a product of the Service, but of the shipyards. He further says that the soldiers and sailors are too busy learning to fight without gloves. You've got sump'n' there, pardner.

Some recent Service recruits have arrived at the Uncle Sam Station in Jacksonville. Pete Meleucis, or Pete Mell to the fight fans, is at Camp Blanding. Lou "Soupy" Campbell, former intercollegiate heavyweight champion, is at the Air Base. Lou was down at Southwestern (Louisiana), where he garnered honors. Another is Frank Knafelc, a Golden Glover from Pueblo, Colorado. Campbell and Knafelc are six-footers and tip the 200 mark. What men for the U. S.! This writer, assisting Sam Butz in lining up the fights for the Tommy Gomez and Tommy Tucker returner, has Campbell and Mell in for the semi-final. And it ought to be a punching whizzer.

At "Cauliflower Row" in Fort Benning, Georgia, the following results are given by Sergeant Vic Ephrem: Sgt. Fritz Cox beat Ed Wright; Mutt Griffin won over Marion Wright; Knobby Knopman kayoed Lee Joss in a bout that was first in a series to decide the Regimental Heavyweight Championship. The latter bout was refereed by Lieutenant Milton, and Private Pete George (Pietro Gorgi) was the third man for the first two.

Again at Fort Benning—With plenty of leather-tossing to please the soldier witnesses, who crowded the stands and the aisles, Clarence Wright lost a close nod to Sergeant Sheffield, in a swell fight. Another good contest saw Ed Wright and Joe Wright come to grips. First, Ed drops Joe for a count, but Joe takes his turn by dumping Ed with a short uppercut. But Ed comes back to flatten Joe in the third and final round. The fans were as exhausted as the contestants. Nathan Schuler stopped Kirkland in the second heat, and Jupiter Pluvius entered here to kayo all the other bouts, dad-gum it.

A big outdoor show at the Doughboy Stadium in Fort Benning was witnessed by 5,000 fans, an all-colored presentation. Georgie Pace, former bantam king, was scheduled to appear but was called out of town a day before the bouts. However, there was a capable substitute for him in the person of Bryant Bass, of Atlanta, who put up a swell fight, though losing a six-round decision to Dynamite Daniels in the headliner. Dynamite outweighed Bryant by 12 pounds, 149 to 137.

A two-round kayo was taken by Eddie Jackson, who stowed away Battling Norman. They all are heavyweights. Terry Livingston, 134, won a decision over Ray Bowen in a lightie tilt. William Lyle beat Johnny Morgan in a heavyweight match. Lee Young kayoed Bunnie White in a welterweighter. Jimmy Mitchell beat Jolly Smith in a middleweight affair. After the bouts were concluded, each fighter received a pen and pencil set, which was given out by Lt. Col. Charles Finnigan, the Post Athletic Officer at Fort Benning.

Captain W. C. Byerts, First Sergeant William Greene, and Lieut. Walter Fortson acted as judges for all the bouts, while Sergeant Jack Wilson was the referee. Timekeeper was Corporal Groover. All swell fights with action galore.

Joe Dow, fight manager from Lawrence and Boston, reveals that Larry Baker, his Jewish light-heavyweight, now reported lost in the Battle of Corregidor, has three brothers also serving with Uncle Sam. They are: Sgt. Sammy Baker II, marine; Billy Baker, a sailor; and Fabian Baker, a soldier. Each of the four boxed under Manager Dow's wing.

An interesting letter reaches us from England. Richard Futter is the sender. Richard highly praises The Ring Magazine and its Editor, Nat Fleischer, of whom he says: "Nat Fleischer, the Editor, certainly has the best magazine in the world and his straight-forward editorials are a treat to read. A better writer and sportsman would be hard to find. Nat is a real credit to the game."

Sure do appreciate your kind words about the Bossman, Rickie. Your favorite, Sergeant Freddie Mills, of the R.A.F., is given a ranking in the select circle of The Ring's 10 best light-heavies. Rickie (Richard) gives info on several promising British prospects who are coming along in fine fashion. They are: Bruce Woodcock, a fine heavyweight youngster who has had four pro scraps and has won all, three by the kayo route. The two best middleweight prospects are Paddy Lyons, a kayo kid from Manchester, and Harry Watson, a colored lad from London. Before closing this, I would like to say that Rickie has been accepted as a volunteer to the British Navy. He hails from Norwich, Norfolk, England. Keep punching in there, partner.

On August 13th, 1942, this here humble American received the greatest honor given anybody. Uncle Sam gave me the highest award when he put me in an Army uniform. Without the teeniest, little doubt, this is the happiest, proudest moment of my life. I will do my very best, at all times, to be worthy of my uniform and the duty bestowed upon me. When any spare time is at hand, it will be spent in keeping this column alive. So, fellows, I will greatly appreciate boxing news from you all, and clippings. Address all news to Tom Ephrem, 605 West Forsyth St., Jacksonville, Florida, until a permanent, or near permanent address can be given. "V" . . . — For Victory.

Boxing results at the Marine Base in Quantico are sent in by Corp. Al Hornstein, one of the contestants. The bouts were held at the Smedley Butler Stadium, a swell show. In his bout, Corp. Al Hornstein, Marine, won a six-round decision from Sailor Red Calder, and also copped the Post lightweight title. It was a close bout, with the corporal's steady left jabs piling up points for the win. Calder is from the Naval Hospital. Sgt. Sammy Baker II, Marine, lost his welter title to Bill Murphy, Marine, in the feature bout. Eight thousand fans saw these bouts and others.

The removal of Bobby Josephs' right eye has been ordered by the doctor, in an effort to save his left optic, which is being affected by the lost member. Josephs, a Syrian-American bantamweight who met the world's best, including Champion Joe Lynch, Al Delmont, Chick Hayes, Al Shubert, George Chaney, etc., is one of the most popular ex-fighters and held that same esteem when he was opposing the greats of his time. At one time, Bobby was the New England bantamweight champion. He was born and grew up in Boston. We pray that everything will be tiptop for the popular fellow, who is a true pal of The Ring.

Steve Belloise, high ranking middleweight, faces Sid Peskin, Fort Dix middleweight, in a U.S.O. Benefiter. Belloise is a former Jacksonville Navy Base instructor, now in Newport. The height of ambition: Jackie Conn, Billy's kid brother, tells soldier pals where he's stationed (New Cumberland, Penn.) that he'd like to be a sergeant, to boss his brother.

A promising middleweight discovery is Private Steve Kevacz, of Fort Barrancas, Florida. Steve, in his initial Army fight start, kayoed his man with one wallop . . . . Also at Fort Barrancas is Joe Vella, manager of Gus Lesnevich, the light-heavyweight champion . . . . It's Corporal Garvey Young now, and the latest edition of the Fighting Marine, stationed in New England, may face Fritzie Zivic in his next, and then Ralph Ripper Zannelli. Corporal Young has heaps of friends down South, especially in Florida, where he made first class fight notice. Fans are following him through The Ring Magazine.

Lou Ambers, former lightweight champion, and his capable cousin, Marty Servo, both of the U. S. Coast Guards, stationed at Manhattan Beach, are great assistants to Lieutenant Jack Dempsey, who instructs the C.G.'s there. With Ambers and Servo are 30 more helpers, including Nathan Mann., heavyweight. The fellows give the lads a two-hour drill each day. What future men the U. S. has!

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IN CHICAGO
With GENE ENGEL

BOXING in Chicago during the past month went strictly local on account of the Chicago Stadium's edict to cancel all remaining fight dates for its outdoor bowl. Scotty Strachen, Stadium matchmaker, states that the "open air arena is too large for ordinary main events and its seating capacity of 7,000 seats not sufficient to house an attraction of national recognition."

Booker Beckwith, sensational Gary lasher in the light-heavyweight ranks, suffered a knockout at the hands of Ezzard Charles and the following day Beckwith was inducted into the army.

During Booker's three years as a professional fighter, he fought 22 battles and emerged victorious 19 times. He lost only to Melio Bettina, Bob Pastor and Ezzard Charles. Booker proved to be a good attraction. He never failed to please.

What I believe to be Booker's downfall was his physical condition. Uncle Sam is now Booker's conditioner and if anyone can rebuild a man, U.S. will do it!

Bill Petersen, 202-pound Indiana Harbor, Indiana, heavyweight, continued his fistic surge to the front when he pounded out a decisive win over enormous Eddie Blunt, cagey New York veteran, in the eight-round windup at the Marigold Gardens Arena.

Petersen floored Blunt twice for eight counts in the second canto, and dropped the big Negro for a nine count in the sixth stanza. In between the two knockdowns of the second frame, the Hoosier heavy opened a cut over the New Yorker's right eye. Blunt weighed 219 pounds.

Joe Dupont, South Chicago Mexican lightweight, outpointed wild swingin' Bill Parsons of Danville, Ill., in the six-round semi-final. Dupont's victory avenged a previous defeat.

In another six-round event, Gene Spencer, part Indian South Chicago 132-pounder, drew with Chick Sanchez, Detroiter, who in an earlier meeting scored a kayo.

In the five-round jousts, Hezzie Williams, undefeated as a pro light-heavyweight, defeated Leroy Lawson and Bill Jordan, local junior welterweight, conquered Al Walker. In this bout Hezzie garnered his ninth consecutive win.

Willie Joyce, Gary 135-pound sharpshooter, notched out his third consecutive win over Harvey Dubs, Windsor, Ontario, 145-pounder, this time in twelve rounds. In a spirited six-rounder, Gene Spencer and Vitto Rizzo, both of Chicago, fought to a draw.

Al Jordan, Kansas City, Mo., heavyweight, just out of the amateur ranks, won over Jesse Jackson, in the four-round opener.

Leo Rodak, Windy City lightweight, made another one of his out of town stopovers, this time in Baltimore, Md., and left with a win over Slugger White—his second in as many matches with the Baltimorean. The distance was ten rounds.

Sammy Frager, boxing equipment manufacturer, is the owner of the premises where the Veteran Boxers' club holds its meetings, 75 West Randolph Street.

Charley Eagle, Waterbury, Conn., 175-pounder, surprised when he beat Altus Allen, who tipped the beam at 190 pounds, in ten heats. Eagle piled up points in the first, second, third, seventh and eighth rounds with his use of a deft left-hand that annoyed Allen.

In the final stanza, the tenth, Eagle planted a corking good right to Allen's jaw.

Johnny O'Brien, Calumet City, Ind., middleweight, scored a three-round knockout over Ted Morrison of St. Paul, Minn., in what was to have been the six-round semi-attraction.

Al Walker, 140 pounds, receipted for a previous loss to Bill Jordan by turning the tables on his adversary, in this five-round event.

Lindy Elliot, enormous Negro heavy, stopped Harold Lang in three. And in the opening contest, Johnny Johnson stopped Luther Brent, colored middleweight, in the second heat.

In the ten-round feature at the Marigold Gardens Arena, Bill Petersen and Charley Eagle fought a draw.

Joe Dupont, Chicago Mexican, scored an upset when he put Ramey McKnight down for the count in the third canto of their six-round semi. The Milwaukean was down for a count in the second and suffered five such embarrassments in the third frame before Referee Harry Mueller intervened.

A five-round contest between Al Walker and Bill Jordan, 141-pound rivals, went five rounds to a draw. It was a slugfest throughout.

Walter Schramm, East Chicago, Ind., heavy, finally made his pro debut, but was knocked out by Al Jordan, Golden Glove winner, in the fourth frame. Tito Taylor, elusive South Sider, won over rugged Mike Sopko, Indiana Harbor 155-pounder, in four.

Attention fighters: Any white fighters, who have highly impressive records and who would be interested in boxing out in Los Angeles, Cal., contact me at my home address: Gene Engel, 2121 East 68th Street, Chicago, Ill. Enclose a photo of yourself and clippings. Also your complete won and lost record. I have a boxing associate out there who says a good fighter won't have any trouble getting lucrative matches.

So long until next month.

CLEVELAND CHATTER
By SPARKY RUDOLPH

JIMMY BIVINS is, in our opinion, the greatest light-heavy in the world. He has proved this often this year, especially when he recently knocked out Sergeant Joe Muscato at the Arena and the fight drew $18,000.

New York could use a fellow like Bivins. He is not only a great fighter but a great showman. Some of the Cleveland sport scribes admit that Jimmy is great but criticize his tactics. They say he fights in an unsportsmanlike manner. Bivins wants MONEY. He is getting it by his showmanship. Carl Tremaine, the uncrowned bantamweight champion some years back, would sell out the Cleveland Public Hall three days to a week before the show. He had color and showmanship. He had all the newspaper fellows knocking him from day to day, but a few weeks before Carl passed away, he said, "I have the newspaper boys to thank for my success."

Bivins knocked Joe Muscato to the floor four times to end the fight in the fifth round. Muscato never had a chance with Mr. Bivins. It was the first loss for Muscato who had bowled over many of his previous opponents.

Harry Teaney lost a close one to Billy Murray, a right cute kid who knows what the time is. Murray jabbed and moved. Teaney tried to score with that lethal right hand. It was a rather dull fight. It was just one of those things, where two styles made the fight that way.

Bobby Richardson made his home debut as a pro, and received one of the greatest ovations ever heard in the Arena when he knocked out Billy Seep of Buffalo, N. Y., in one minute and 18 seconds of the first round. He showed so much class in doing it that promoters from other cities that were here for the Bivins-Muscato bout want the lad's services. Tommy Mulgrew, well-known Cleveland sportsman, is being swamped with offers.

Johnny Lawer, after belting out Phil Muscato on the Bomber show last month, could not get started in his second shindig with the Buffalo cutie, Phil Muscato. The distance was for seven rounds, with Muscato gaining the nod after seven rounds of vicious fighting. Lawer broke his hand in the second round.

Larry Atkins showed another new face in Charley Hays of Detroit. Hays pounded out a clean cut duke over Harold Dettman of Cleveland in five rounds. He made a hit with the fans and Atkins will no doubt use him again. Sammy Derrico won his second pro start when he won a five-round slam-bang decision over Fred Bernhardt of Akron. It was one of those Pier Six brawls.

At Toledo, Lee Savold kayoed Billy Poland in the ninth round before 9,000 fans for the Bomber for MacArthur show put on by Jack Laken. Benny Goldberg of Detroit defeated Joey Archibald in ten heats; George Baratka of Cleveland knocked out Roy Finn in three rounds; Shelton Bell knocked out Herb Katz in the third round; Pat Comiskey took a close duke from Big Boy Brown of Detroit in ten rounds.

Pittsburgh, Pa.—Anton Christoforidis of Cleveland pounded out a ten-round duke over the hard-punching Mose Brown before 17,000 fans.

Joey Maxim won over Curtis Sheppard in ten. Maxim was too smart for the ever dangerous Sheppard who can hit with both hands. Joey won eight of the ten rounds, although Curtis staged a great rally near the end.

Youngstown, O.—Sonny Horne of Niles, O., defeated Frankie Britt of Providence, R. I., in ten rounds. It was Sonny's first start around this section since invading New York.

George Baratka knocked out Jim Turner in two rounds. Tommy Bell knocked out Tom Gunther in one round; Jack Carpenter knocked out Ruff Baxter in one; Bill Beale won over Tom Blu in four.

Lou Jalloss is stationed at San Francisco. Frankie Meyers is with the Air Cadets in New Mexico. Jimmy Bloom enlisted in the Coast Guards and is up in a Michigan training school. Jerry Flemia and Jimmy Brooks are at the Great Lakes Training School.

Send your notes to Sparky Rudolph, 415 Western Reserve Bldg., Cleveland, O.

BUFFALO, N. Y.
By HUGH SHANNON

THE big news of the month around here was the fifth round knockout of Joe Muscato by Jimmy Bivins at Cleveland on July 23. Joe had previously scored big in the Ohio metropolis by stopping Lem Franklin in one round. However, Bivins was a far more shifty and crafty opponent than Franklin and Muscato was a beaten man after holding his own for two rounds. Muscato needs experience and should not be downhearted. He'll have to fight his way to the top and it is to be hoped that his managers will not overmatch him again. Phil Muscato, brother of Joe, won a red-hot battle from Johnny Lawer, sensational Clevelander, in seven rounds. This bout was the hit of the show.

Jack Singer is still flirting with a small club idea and hopes to have something pop in the fall. All this talk about the boxing commission allowing but two clubs in a city is silly. The courts would soon put a stop to any such monopoly. If Singer has the money back of him and the right location for a club he can get a license. If the commission turns him down all he needs is a good lawyer.

Boxing is surely at low ebb here with no cards around or in the making. The town will be all right again but several clubs will have to battle it out to make a go of it.

Promoter Jack Herman of the Great Lakes club, who deals only in wrestling, is getting ready for the fall season. Jack will probably lay off until the Erie County Fair.

Charlie Murray intended to show Joe Muscato here in August. Perhaps Joe's K.O. at the hands of Bivins will either make Charlie change his mind or offer a bangup card with Muscato and Bivins on the same program (against different opponents). Muscato would be foolish if he attempted to box Bivins right back again. Joe needs a lot of action against mediocre fighters.

HERE AND THERE—Playfair Brown, well known Toronto promoter, is now a sergeant in the Canadian army . . . . Playfair is at Camp Borden, Ontario . . . . Bert Finch is always the Pollyanna . . . . Bert thinks boxing is due for a terrific comeback after the war . . . . He says there will be thousands of good boxers developed at the training camps . . . . Finch would have opened a new gym but the darkness of the local situation made him give up the idea for the time being . . . . J. Baxter Smith, new manager of the Memorial Auditorium, is doing a swell job. Baxter has the right sort of personality to handle the position and he has made a lot of friends.

Buy War Stamps and Help Us Beat Our Enemies

NEW ORLEANS BOXING
By IKE MORALES

DON'T look now, but the rotund gent with the big stogie beating away at the typewriter in his air-cooled apartments in the Lynrose Hotel is Lew Raymond, king of the double-talkers and rated one of the foremost matchmakers in the country. "Papa Lew," as Raymond is popularly known around local fistic circles, was mapping out a long string of attractive bouts for August, September and October, bringing down some of the nationally known glovers, champions, near-champions and former champions.

As this article goes to press, a number of Raymond's star attractions will have performed, descriptions of each bout to be printed in THE RING's next edition.

Just to prove to you that most of the ring's big shots were headed towards New Orleans, Raymond had signed such millers as Richie Lemos, former featherweight champion; Lew Jenkins, ex-lightweight ruler; Sammy Angott, current 135-pound king; Jimmy "Kidd" Hatcher, the new lightweight sensation under Al Weill's wing; Vince Dell 'Orto, who has made a decided hit with Crescent City fans in his first two showings, and others too numerous to mention, for the fall and winter.

Lemos versus Dell 'Orto was the first August attraction for the Victory Arena, the bout being staged on the 10th of the month. This was Lemos' first appearance in a local ring, but the hard-hitting Mexican was made an early favorite to snap the two-fight winning streak of Charley Johnston's scrapper. Lemos lost the bout in ten rounds of very interesting fighting.

Matchmaker Raymond has in mind a Sammy Angott versus Jimmy Hatcher setto for local fans, a fight which should pack 'em in. Hatcher showed here on two occasions, getting a draw with Leo Rodak and winning decisively over Petey Scalzo. Angott boxed Norment Quarles in his only showing here several years ago, winning practically every round.

The Negro colony has taken Holman Williams by storm and now rates the Detroiter as a native son. So popular is Williams with the local contingent that he has performed three times during the month of July, twice in New Orleans and once in Baton Rouge. Williams took on Randy Brown, one of Chris Dundee's middleweights, in Promoter Louis Messina's first show at the Victory Arena and belted out the Gotham star in five rounds. Brown was too "green" for the fast-moving and more experienced Williams and was never in it after the first round.

Promoter Messina then brought in Lorenzo Strickland for Holman, and although the latter stuck out the scheduled ten rounds, he was easily outscored by Williams. Three days after the Strickland bout Williams moved over to Baton Rouge to fight Johnny Jackson, a local favorite and rated one of the hardest hitters in the 147-pound division. Williams won all the way, winning nine of the ten heats at the ball park.

Williams, who says he dropped but eleven decisions in more than 150 fights, rates Randy Brown as a real comer. "He's much better than Johnny Jackson or Strickland and will move to the front ranks with a little more experience," said Holman. Which is good news for Manager Dundee.

Al Weill sent Saverio Turiello down to fight Jackie Byrd, the Blytheville Belter, for a ten-round skirmish. The Italian won the duke, but Byrd made a good showing, despite his limited experience. Before fighting Turiello, Byrd had registered a win over Lew Jenkins, former lightweight champion, and had kayoed more than 50 per cent of his opponents.

Perhaps, in another year, Byrd will be among the top-notchers. He showed a fine left hook to the body and should improve within the year.

Matchmaker Lew Raymond is looking forward to the amateur shows for future pro greats. Lew attends all simon-pure bouts and has taken a liking to Eddie Gettys, the local kayo king; Pal Moran, Jr., George Taix, Bernard Docusen, National A. A. U. bantam ruler, and a number of other boys who fight for medals and glory.

Close to 2,000 fans turned out for St. Mary's C. Y. O. amateur boxing show July 29. Bernard Docusen, National 118-pound champion, bested Pal Moran, Jr., in the feature bout which went five rounds. This bout was well "smoked up" and had been in the making for some time. Dominick Gulotta, co-manager of Cosby Linson, is matchmaker for the St. Mary's and is doing a fine job.

Louis Messina, who has been staging some fine Negro shows here, is in line with such swatters as Beau Jack, Ezzard Charles, Slugger White and Eddie Blunt. Lou is contemplating pitting the Burley-Williams winner with Ezzard Charles, with the ultimate victor facing Louis Kid Cocoa.

SHOTS AT RANDOM—The Camarata brothers, Nick, Dominick and Augie, are now doing their fighting for Uncle Sam. Nick, more prominent of the three, is with the Coast Guard at the Algiers Naval Station; Dom is with the C. G. at San Diego, while Augie is with the Marines at San Diego. The Shaw twins, said to be the only brother twins to win Southern A. A. U. boxing crowns in one year, are with the Marines "somewhere on the Pacific." While fighting amateurs, Bob won the middleweight honors, while brother Harry took care of all the 147-pounders. Lew Raymond is celebrating his fourth year as matchmaker in New Orleans. Marty Burke is still the same old "greeter" at his Gay Room in the Vieux Carre, a popular night resort. Ditto Peter Herman, former world's champion, who is packing 'em in at his Club Plantation.

At a reorganization of the boxing commission, Brigadier-General Steve Alford, Superintendent of State Police, dropped Lenny Elmer and John Wilkie and added Major L. A. Newsom and Doctor Edrington to the party. The new setup now reads: Izzy Mattes, chairman; Robert Heim, secretary; Thomas Littleton, treasurer; Major L. A. Newsom, attorney, and Doctor Edrington, examining physician.

Jimmy Perrin, third-ranking featherweight contender two years ago, is now a Blue Coat. Jimmy joined the police force on August 1st and looks just as impressive walking his beat as he did performing in the ring. During his heydey, Perrin dusted off such boys as Joey Archibald, Sixto Escobar, Irish Bobby Ruffin, Eddie Lander, Nick Camarata and others. Jimmy also boxed Petey Scalzo before a $16,000 house at City Park stadium.

R. H. "Slim" Garner, superintendent of the Victory Arena, is the same Garner who was connected with the boxing promotion in Paris during the First World War. Garner was assisting Jeff Dickson, called by many the Tex Rickard of European boxing promotion.

Many of the local favorites are now doing their bit in the defense plants here. There is Eddie Coulon and Johnny Fisse, two of the top ranking bantams two decades ago. And there is Joe Mandot, who boxed such standouts as Ad Wolgast, Willie Ritchie, Leach Cross, Benny Leonard and Johnny Kilbane. Harry Weekly and Erwin Berlier are also in the defense plant here.

Harold Buckley, former fight manager, is now in California with Uncle Sam's armed forces and is keeping in touch with New Orleans sports activities.

Best prospect of the month: George Mariano, a bantam who represents the Delta Shipbuilding plant here.

The I. Mattes Gym, where most of the boxers have trained for the past two years, is one of the most adequate training quarters in the country. Officials of the gym have revamped the entire headquarters with a new paint job and installation of hot and cold showers and lighting system. Then, too, railbirds are comfortably seated as the gym is equipped with a good supply of chrome chairs. The gym is one block off Canal Street, right in the heart of the city and next to the Roosevelt Hotel on Baronne Street. There is no charge for the public viewing the workouts.

ABERDEEN PROVING GRD., MD.
By LEO "CHUCK" CONNORS

PVT. CHESTER ALESKI, 160 pounds, won the Third Corps Area middleweight title at Fort Meade, winning three bouts by the knockout route. Aleski is one of the best looking fistic prospects in the game today. Aleski boxed around New York City under the name of Jackie Alzek.

At Griffith Stadium at Washington, D. C., Promoter Joe Turner had a swell fight card put together. Aberdeen had Pvt. Chester Aleski on this show. Aleski beat Jimmy Hill, Washington colored boy, and had Hill on the floor in the sixth round. Aleski displayed a beautiful left hand and a short terrific right-hand belt to the jaw.

Sgt. Todd Cole, the fighting M.P., was at Washington, D. C., on July 30 to fight in place of Big Steve Dziadik, who has retired.

Pvt. Mike Stichak won two fights, one at Philadelphia and one at Aberdeen. Pvt. Chappie Manning is again ready for the wars, so beware, you 160-pounders, as Chappie is some fighter. He has lost but three fights since turning professional two years ago. Baby Armstrong (Edwin Reeves) wants to fight Pollock Pete, Cannon Ball Williams, from Co. D, 6th, wants to box Todd Cole or Steve Dziadik.

P.F.C. Mart Passaglia, former star athlete at Santa Clara University, is interested in a few boys here at the Proving Ground. Marty is a fine judge of fighters.

Sgt. Mark Haller, who has been at the bell for all of our fights at No. 3 Theater for the past year, is leaving for the Air Corps Officers' Training School.

Sgt. Todd Cole is booked to fight at Jake Mintz's club at Pittsburgh, Pa., along with a fighter from Indianapolis, Al Sheridan. The fans of the Smoky City will witness two action fighters in Cole and Sheridan.

Managers or fighters wishing work for their boys, or teams wanting to show here or around this part of the country, get in touch with yours truly at Special Services Branch, Aberdeen Proving Ground, c/o Athletic Office.

The P-X-S sold thirty-eight RINGS last month, and so far this month, twenty-nine. Not bad, eh?

Capt. Harrisson is in charge of Special Services Branch and never says "no" when I ask him to bring in out-of-state teams for the soldiers, or ask for equipment. We hope that the Captain will stay with us for the duration.

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WITH NAVY BOXERS ON PACIFIC COAST

By HARRY DWYER

BOXERS from the naval training station at San Diego staged one of the snappiest smokers ever seen in the local ring before the largest crowd ever to turn out for the fisticuffs affairs. A full card featured the performances of the scrappers who literally tore into each other with all the wiles and cunningness of seasoned scrappers.

In the main event Pat Maloney, a marine from the naval air station, scored a win over Ed Hubberd of special detail when the referee stopped the fiasco after Hubberd had received a cut over his right eye. They fought at 148 pounds.

Ben Fallon of special detail clouted his way to a decision in a 150-pound event, over Don Baxter of the naval air station, with both boxers turning on the heat throughout the melee.

J. W. Shannon of Group 1 Schools hung a T.K.O. on J. Z. Robinson of Co. 306, in the second heat of their contest.

A second round T.K.O. went to C. J. Stein, 155 pounds, over J. M. Sharpe of Group 2 Schools, while R. S. Lawson of Schools Transfer received the nod in his middleweight scrap with Dave Johns of Co. 291.

The first of the two events of the evening to wind up via the even-Stephen route, was the light-heavyweight slugfest between Tommy Groh and Willard Gugler who had their hands raised at the end of the bout. The other draw came in the 130-pound bout when Al Thompson of the naval air station and Leroy Thompson of Group 1 Schools, battled it out to a fare-thee-well.

The smokers which are a regular treat for the men on the station are handled in expert style by Fred Cochrane, welterweight champion of the world, and Lee Ramage, both boxing instructors for the recruits.

Pat Valentino, hard hitting heavyweight from the coast guard is recuperating from a wound on his finger received when Pat was cleaning his gun which accidentally discharged.

Pat who climbed the victory train when he outscrapped the tough Turkey Thompson, will be on the shelf for a few weeks before he will be able to again don the mittens. In the meantime, the brunt of the boxing instruction falls upon Verne Bybee and Vic Grupici, both well known ring artists.

Jimmy McLarnin, former diadem wearer of the world's welterweight division, was an interested visitor at a California naval training station, where he held a pow wow with the present title-holder, Fred Cochrane, and Lee Ramage, former heavyweight highlight.

During his sojourn on the station, McLarnin inspected the athletic equipment and gymnasium and was an interested spectator at the regular boxing class held by Lee Ramage.

Ray Lunny, San Francisco's gift to the lightweight division of the boxing world, who enlisted in the coast guard a few months ago, has received the call as boxing instructor at the coast guard in California.

Lunny, who is remembered as the youngster who fought his way to the top notch in the profession, is rated by the local fans as one of the best in his weight, and should prove a very popular leader. In his last professional bout before enlisting in the service Lunny scored a clean cut decision over Richie Lemos.

Joe Benjamin, one of the greatest lightweights of other days and a well known turfman, has turned in his "civvies" and joined with Uncle Sam in his fight to rid the world of second raters.

A well known fight figure in the San Francisco area, Benjamin has met and defeated many of the leading fistic luminaries in his day. For many years he was the answer to a promoter's prayer and had an enormous following. He retired from the ring about 1925 but never lost track of the "doings of fistiana."

Listed in the records as top-notchers who crossed wallops with Benjamin are Johnny Dundee, Benny Leonard, Benny Valgar, Jimmy Duffy, Joe Rivers, Jack Silver, Joe Welling, Ace Hudkins and Eddie Shannon. But from now on Benjamin will do all his fighting with the U. S. Marines and is now going through his boot training on the Pacific Coast.

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CAMP CROWDER NOTES

By PRIVATE CHARLES LESEMANN

PVT. ANDY DIETZ, 1st class, of Headquarters company, SCRTC, was adjudged the most outstanding boxer on Camp Crowder's Fourth of July boxing card. Dietz, who has been in the army six years and who is a veteran of three years in amateur boxing, was hard pressed to win a three-round decision over tough Elmo Einkauff, but he showed enough class to win the most outstanding award and for this he received a year's subscription to THE RING, donated by Editor Nat Fleischer. Einkauff, who weighed 154, spotted Andy four pounds.

In one of the other stellar bouts on the Independence Day bill, Cpl. Charles Kasik, former Duke University mittman, outpointed Pvt. Bob Kelly, former Tri-State Golden Gloves champion of West Virginia, Ohio and Kentucky.

Camp Crowder has two Negro stars in Earlie Mays and Billy Ferrell. Mays, a light-heavyweight, has done some professional scrapping. Ferrell has participated in Chicago Golden Gloves tournaments. As this goes to press, both Mays and Ferrell are getting in shape for another big Camp Crowder boxing meet in which arrangements have been made for the most outstanding boxer to receive a $25 War Bond.

This correspondent made a trip to Fort Riley to see world heavyweight champion Joe Louis in training at the Cavalry Replacement Training Center there. The champ makes a nice showing with his corporal's chevrons. He likes the army and he's all out for Uncle Sam.

Joe said that he would like to defend his title against Billy Conn, but only with the army's permission. His soldiering comes first.

The cavalry has particular appeal for Louis, because before he entered the army, he rode in horse shows in Detroit and Chicago.

Lt. William F. Krickhan, Jr., signal corps replacement training center athletic officer at Camp Crowder, has been promoted to rank of first lieutenant.

CAMP WOLTERS FLASHES

By PVT. CLYDE SMITH

YOURS truly, former reporter of "Minnesota and Arkansas Flashes," will give you some flashes from Camp Wolters hereafter. Here are the camp's activities in boxing:—

Floyd Colvard, Co. D 64, knocked out Nash Carr, Co. C 64, one round. They are lightweights.

Reuben Urban, Co. B 65, knocked out Rolland Gebhart, Co. A 64, in three rounds. They are light-heavyweights.

Claud Wiltrout, Co. B 65, won over Juan Lopez, Co. B 64, in three rounds. They are heavyweights.

Jesus Garcia, Co. B 64, won over Perry De Barr, Co. A 65, in three rounds. They are welterweights.

The writer refereed all bouts.

HERE 'N' THERE—The 56th Battalion leather pushers qualify as the best outfitted in camp with their flashing silk bathrobes and trunks . . . . Pvt. Francisco Landa, former challenger for the featherweight title, is in camp and has a challenge out for all Japs . . . . Only two champions remain of the eight who won the titles in the last open tournament here, Cpl. Reuben Linker, welter, and Pvt. Edward Watson, bantamweight . . . . Yours truly will train and enter Jesus Garcia in our next tourney. He looks like a winner.

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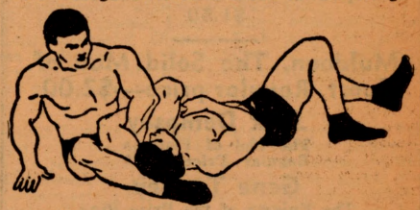

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MINNESOTA NEWS
By BILLY COLBERT

THE first outdoor boxing card held for the soldiers at Fort Snelling was attended by over 4000 service men and all hands donated their services. Mike Gibbons, the phantom of old, and his son Jack Gibbons, entertained the soldiers with an exhibition of boxing. This act made a big hit with the boys. On the boxing card Soldier Gustafson of Fort Snelling, Minnesota, middleweight, won the decision over Melvin Manson, Minneapolis middleweight, in the main event.

Booker Ellis, St. Paul, and Bob Luby, St. Paul, lightweights, boxed a draw. Tom Sperling, St. Paul featherweight, won the decision over Glen Stark, Faribault, featherweight. Both weighed 127 pounds. Morris Marr, Minneapolis, 122, won the decision over John Reilly, St. Paul, 124 pounds. Lloyd Dosh, St. Paul, 152, won the decision over Glen Clark, New Richmond, Wisconsin, 150 pounds. Johnny Merecado, St. Paul, 160, knocked out Johnny Costello, Minneapolis, in three. Both are middleweights.

Paul Christian, St. Paul welterweight, won the decision over Babe Hare, Minneapolis, 150.

In Minneapolis there is a lull in the professional game as Tommy O'Loughlin, the promoter, has been unable to garner an attraction. George Barton, sports editor of the Minneapolis *Tribune*, who was recently appointed boxing commissioner, is urging O'Loughlin to try a series of small weekly shows, similar to those staged at the Marigold Gardens in Chicago, and in this way develop local talent.

Ed Haisley who has been directing the Amateur Golden Gloves program for the *Star Journal* has joined the navy, and the simon-pure game will be directed by Chet Roan, of the Park Board Recreation Department.

Tommy Sperling, Northwest Golden Gloves champion and runner up in the Chicago Golden Gloves, entered the army this month.

Curley Martin, Minneapolis welterweight, lost to George Nyberg at Port Arthur, Ontario, July 25, by a technical knockout in the fourth round. Both boys weighed 150 pounds. The card was staged for the R.A.F. in Canada.

Johnny Ennis, Duluth boxing coach, is a fireman in Superior, Wisconsin.

Ernie Peters, Morton, Minn., welterweight, knocked out Frankie Martin, Milwaukee welterweight, in Sioux City, Ia., July 20. The fight was scheduled for eight rounds and was the semi-windup to the Rightmire-Davis fight. Both boys weighed around 145 pounds.

Bob Horner, St. Paul welterweight, and Bob O'Hara, St. Paul welterweight, are stationed together with the marines in California.

At Coleraine, Minn.—Matt Hammond, Minneapolis flyweight champion, 116, won the decision over Morris Marr, Minneapolis, 112, in the main event.

In the semi-windup, Don Wallin, Minneapolis, 135, won the decision over Bob Gould, Coleraine, Minn., 133, in a fast bout.

Larren Longmore, 126, Coleraine, Minn., featherweight, beat Johnny Ryan, Minneapolis, at 122 pounds.

Gerald Struss, Park Rapids light-heavyweight, won over Johnny Schock, Nashwauk, Minn., in the best fight of the evening. Both weighed 177 pounds.

New Richmond, Wisconsin, Navy Day Boxing Show—Over 500 people attended a free outdoor boxing card staged by Jack Raleigh, Somerset, Wisconsin, promoter, for the Navy Day Show.

Tommy Gibbons, sheriff of Ramsey County, was master of ceremonies and refereed the main event. Billy Colbert, St. Paul, refereed the other bouts on the card.

Tom Sperling, Northwest Golden Gloves champion, 126, and Glen Kemble, St. Paul, 126, fought the main bout and gave the fans all kinds of action. Sperling knocked Kemble down in the last round and won the decision.

Booker Ellis, St. Paul lightweight, won the decision over Bob Luby, St. Paul, in another great bout. Both boys weighed 137 pounds.

Lloyd Harder, Minneapolis featherweight, 123, won the decision over Morris Marr, St. Paul, 122 pounds.

Vern Agnes, St. Paul, 135, won the decision over Bert Grande, Stillwater, Minn., 139 pounds.

Tom Young, Minneapolis, 152, won the decision over Glen Clark, New Richmond, Wisconsin, 150 pounds.

Lloyd Dosh, Hudson, Wisconsin, won the decision over George Korbmacher, St. Paul, at 165 pounds.

Dale Parnell, Somerset, Wisconsin, won over Hollis Parenty, Somerset, Wisconsin. They are lightweights.

Earl Montept, Rhinelander, Wisconsin, won the decision over Wilford Maitgren, 122, Cadott, Wisconsin.

Bob McQuillan, lightweight, of St. Paul is working in a defense plant in Coeur d'Alene, Ida.

Johnny McGrand, Rochester, Minn., Golden Gloves champion, is in the air corps and stationed at Minneapolis, Minn. . . . Jack Tierney has two good boxers in Lloyd Harder and Morris Marr, featherweights.

Lloyd Dosh, Mankato Teachers' College amateur middleweight, has won his last four bouts in the Twin Cities . . . Send your news for this column to Billy Colbert, Gibbon's Gym, Hamm Building, St. Paul, Minn.

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SMOKE RINGS FROM PITTSBURGH
By RAY M. TODD

ANTON CHRISTOFORIDIS, Cleveland Greek, and Mose Brown, dusky McKeesporter, headlined the all star show sponsored by the Dapper Dan Club which was promoted by the Rooney-McGinnley Enterprises with Jake Mintz in the matchmaker's seat. The show drew a crowd of 17,143 fans who paid a gross of $44,019.23. Anton was just too smart for the local boy and took nine of the ten rounds with the opening session going to Brown. At the end Brown suffered a cut left optic. The winner weighed 167 pounds and the victim weighed four pounds more . . . . The semi-final, ten rounds, saw Ezzard Charles, who is a local favorite, win by a clean kayo in the ninth round over Booker Beckwith. Charles, who hails from Cincinnati, had things well in hand and scored the kayo with a terrific right to the jaw after 2:15 of that round. Charles weighed 163 pounds against 171 pounds.

Another ten-rounder saw Fritzie Zivic, local pride and former welterweight champion of the world, get sweet revenge over Norman Rubio of Albany, N. Y., winning by a T.K.O. in the ninth round when the commission physician, Dr. Goldman, stepped in to save the Albany battler who suffered two cut eyes. Zivic was on the floor for a two count in the first stanza. The winner weighed 148 pounds, a half pound more than the victim.

The second ten rounder went to Harry Bobo, via a T.K.O. in the fifth round, over Claudio Villar of Spain. The Spaniard was on the floor on four occasions before Referee Grayber wisely stepped in after 2:18 of the half way mark. Bobo weighed 206 pounds against 204½ pounds for the loser. Joey Maxim, former local amateur star now fighting out of Cleveland, won the opening ten by easily outpointing Curtis Sheppard, local Negro. A good left jab carried by the Clevelander did the trick. Maxim weighed 183 pounds against 181½.

Tommy Yarosz, Monaca middleweight, again trounced Ossie Harris in the top ten-rounder of a double windup at Hickey Park, Millvale. Yarosz was too fast for the colored boy and jabbed his way to a clean cut victory over the "Bulldog." Yarosz weighed 158½ pounds and Harris came in a half pound heavier . . . . Clarence Jones of Buffalo really whipped Yancey Henry, local boy, to make it two in a row only to have the official verdict rendered against him. At the end Jones suffered a cut over his left eye. Jones weighed 184 pounds against 189 pounds for Henry.

Johnny Cregan whipped Johnny Jones in a six-rounder. The winner weighed 149 pounds against 147½ pounds for the victim. The opening six went to Waddell Blackwell by a T.K.O. in the third round over Jesse Glenn. Waddell weighed 143 pounds against 142 pounds. The show drew a gross of $2335.35 and was promoted by the Rooney-McGinnley Enterprises with Jake Mintz as the matchmaker.

Mose Brown headlined the show at Hickey Park, Millvale, against Frankie Zamaris of New Jersey. Brown won by a T.K.O. in the sixth round, when Zamaris' manager asked the referee to stop the affair during the rest period between the sixth and seventh rounds, due to cuts suffered above the eyes of Zamaris. Brown weighed 175½ pounds against 181 pounds for Zamaris . . . Clarence Jones, Buffalo, trounced Yancey Henry in the eight-round semi-final only to have the official verdict called a draw. Jones weighed 192 pounds against 187½ for the local boy.

"Two Ton" Tony Cira of Bloomfield eked out the decision in a six-rounder with Paul "Buddy" Komar of McKeesport. Komar floored Cira in the third round but Cira was up before the referee began his count. Cira weighed 248 pounds against 183 pounds for Komar . . . . Jackie Armitage won a four-rounder from Waddell Blackwell in a very good and fast bout. Both weighed 141 pounds . . . . Teddy Phillips trounced Jerry Kiger in another four-rounder. The winner weighed 134 pounds against 136 pounds for the loser . . . . Russ Baxter won the four-round opener from Jimmy Bagamery. Baxter weighed 160 pounds against 151 pounds for Bagamery. The show grossed $2462.75.

MARYLAND AND WASHINGTON
By NATE PHILLIPS

THE Century A. C. had featherweight champion Chalky Wright hook up with Lou Transparenti in the main event of ten heats, with Chalky winning the bout. After a slow first round, Chalky opened on Lou and the end was soon in sight. At the end of the fourth round, Lou was a sorry looking gladiator. He suffered from a deep cut in his mouth and two badly swollen optics. Benny Trotta, Lou's manager, not wanting his boy cut up any more, asked the referee to stop hostilities. Chalky was declared the winner via a T.K.O.

The opener of four rounds saw Manuel Better and Tampa Red go at it like two wild cats with Manuel the winner.

The second set for four heats saw Baltimore's up-and-coming fighter, Charlie Chaney, who now is drawing many fans with his whirlwind action, keep his winning streak intact when he stopped Georgie Spears in the second round.

The third four-rounder saw Bobby Garcia, son of former Bobcat, hold his winning streak intact when he belted out Steve Nuss in the first heat.

In the first six-rounder Al Blake pounded out a win over his old rival, King Kong. Sammy Daniels and Eddie Kane were then trotted out for a six, and after a very close fight, this was declared a draw.

In another six-rounder, Jimmy Collins got the nod over Jimmy McCallister in a very fast fight. The final one set for six rounds saw Al Cortez win via a T.K.O. The doctor, taking a look at Nick Kirsch's eye, thought it bad enough to call a halt at the end of the fourth.

At the Century A. C., Slugger White and Billy Davis fought ten rounds, and in this one White again showed that he is one of the best infighters in the game today, when he was awarded the duke over his willing foe. White beat a steady tattoo on the body to win. White scaled 135½, Davis 134½.

The card was opened with Baltimore's undefeated Charlie Chaney, making quick work of his assignment when he stopped Billy Wheatly in the first heat. Manuel Better and Panther Red then hooked up in a six and Panther cinched the duke when he dropped Better in the final heat for a nine count. Al Cortez and Manuel Rosa followed in a sixer with Al taking the duke. The semi-final, also of six rounds, found Leo Matriciani on the losing end for the first time when he was defeated by Horace Thompson of the U.S. Navy. All in all this was a very pleasing card that left the fans well satisfied.

The Century A. C. presented Slugger White again the following week with Leo Rodak in the main go of ten rounds, and in this Slugger was fighting his third fight in about three weeks. After an even first round, White went after his well-known foe to open a comfortable lead with his ever aggressive two-handed body attack. In the late rounds, Leo put on speed, rallied and got the majority decision over White. This was loudly booed. To the writer it seemed that White should have been the winner through his aggressiveness.

The show was opened with Gordon Neal, local amateur star, making his pro debut. He hooked up with Henry Mills in a four and Gordon won this one easily. Howard Bennett and Babe Scott were then trotted out for a four and after a very tame fight, it was called a draw. Al Cortez and Deacon Johnny Brown hooked up in a sixer and at the end Al was declared the winner amid plenty of booing. This was Al's toughest assignment to date. A rematch is now in the making. Once again Charlie Chaney was shown in a six-rounder with Panther Red selected as his opponent, and again Charlie got the nod.

The Century A. C. trotted out that veteran Boston heavy, Tony Shucco, with Baltimore's Al Blake for the main go of ten rounds the next week. Tony showed that he still has plenty of his cunning when he won a very easy bout. In the eighth, Tony slipped and sprained his ankle. He finished the ninth and final round with his foot quite swollen. In Al's behalf, it must be said that he tried to make a fight of it, and will show better with fighters who will stand and mix it with him.

The semi-final of six rounds saw Leo Matriciani, Baltimore's young heavyweight, hook up with his conqueror, Horace Thompson, and this time Leo was the winner. He wiped out that defeat in grand fashion when he battered Horace, who showed plenty of grit. Both received plenty of applause when it was all over.

Eddie Finazzo and Babe Scott hooked up in a sixer with Babe the winner. Bob Garcia, still on his winning streak, had too much for Henry Mills. The referee stopped this in the third. Don Bacala stopped Josh Boone in the second round.

At Griffith Stadium in Washington, Joe Turner presented a double wind-up, each of ten rounds. In the first, Frankie Willis and Deacon Johnny Brown hooked up with Frankie, surviving a seventh-round knockdown in which he took an eight-count, to get off the deck and carry the fight to Brown. Frankie got the majority decision. Billy Banks and Jimmy Collins were strutted out to do their stuff and Jimmy showed that he has fully recovered from his broken jaw and is now ready to meet top-flight boys, when he carried off the duke over his highly-regarded opponent in handy fashion.

Two local boys, brothers, the Petro lads, are taking the town by storm. In a four-rounder, Charlie K.O.'ed Charlie Blum in the first round, and in another set for four, Danny won via a T.K.O. in the second over Johnny Longo. Lew Hanbury, a local featherweight, also made quick work of his assignment when he won by a T.K.O. over Steve Nuss. Buddy Thomas earned the duke over Billy Morris in four, and in a sixer, Phil Enzenga got the nod over Morris Kennedy.

Joe Turner presented Al Reiss and Georgie Parks in the main go of another show. Georgie was the winner via a T.K.O. in the seventh. It was a slam-bang affair with Reiss on the deck on a number of occasions, but always getting up and making a whale of a fight out of it.

The six-round semi saw Ken Stribling win an unpopular decision over Manuel Rosa. In the prelims, Stoney Lewis knocked out Buddy Fisher in the second of a four. Van Cleve took a decision over Jimmy Jerricho in a four. Eddie Kane decisioned Billy Washington in four. Charlie Petro K.O.'ed Georgie Farrell in the fourth, and Danny stopped Ed Williamson in the first. Charlie Aleski won over Jimmy Hill in a sixer.

IN FISTIANA ALLEY—The weekly shows put on by the Century A. C. with Lou Fisher and Georgie Goldberg at the helm are being well attended and any main bout fighter is assured of a square deal. Baltimore's fistic colony is swelling Uncle Sam's ranks. Johnny Longo, Vince Tuminello, Bennie Goldstein, Harry Himelfarb and Washington Jackie Cransford are now in the service. Heinie Blaustein will soon be a physical instructor in the Coast Guard. Buster Brown and Ike Rice are now guards at a local shipyard.

Jimmy Collins surprised everyone but his own stable when he easily defeated Billy Banks over at Washington several weeks ago. Bob Garcia, Jr., son of the famous Mexican Wildcat of yesteryear, is worth watching. His manager, Pete Jagodinski (Polock Pete), has been taking him along very slowly and Bob is about ready to be thrown in with better company. Izzy Silbert has been training him. Al Cortez showed Baltimore fans that he is about the best club fighter around when he won over Deacon Johnny Brown. Leo Matriciani, heavyweight, together with Charlie Chaney, a nephew of George Chaney, are gaining more rooters with each fight. Deacon Johnny Brown and Babe Scott, now under the wing of Ellis Freidler, are both getting plenty of work.

The writer's address is 3 Fallsway, Baltimore, Maryland.

PHILADELPHIA NOTES
By NAT FRANK

MELIO BETTINA'S last ring fracas *didn't* take place at Philadelphia, as the one-time light-heavyweight champion thought it would. The elements entered into the picture and as a result his scheduled fray with Gus Dorazio, under the promotion of Herman Taylor, was washed out by Old Man Jupe. It poured on two successive nights and there were no other nights available, for the following night Shibe Park was to be the scene of a major league ball game, and the day after, Bettina had a date with Uncle Sam to become one of his Fighting Nephews. So, for the duration, the Philly fistic fans will have to do without a return battle between Bettina and Dorazio. Melio is at Camp Upton.

This isn't the first time that Promoter Taylor was forced to call off a show due to bad breaks, although this was the first time that rain caused a washout.

Taylor's biggest setback was the time Benny Leonard, then boss of the lightweights, fractured his thumb in training for his then non-title clash with Lew Tendler. Of course, that battle never took place here and a refund was in order.

Close on the heels of that one was the doing away of the Tony Galento-John Henry Lewis glovefest when "Two-Ton" was kayoed by Kid Pneumonia.

Of more recent times, Ray "Sugar" Robinson did that famous runout on Marty Servo and for the third time the money back for tickets purchased in advance was in working order.

So the Bettina and Dorazio fight has been the fourth major event that he had to call off and redeem tickets already purchased.

Joe Phelan, one of Philly's most popular boxing writers, has discarded his typewriter for the duration. He has become one of Uncle Sam's fighters. Phelan's column, "In This Corner," a daily contribution to the Philadelphia *Record*, is being done daily by Bill McGaw.

Another sports writer, Mort Berry, of the Philadelphia *Inquirer*, is also wearing Uncle Sam's khaki. Berry is well acquainted with the members of the boxing fraternity inasmuch as he formerly press agented Herman Taylor's fistic extravaganzas.

One of the leading patrons of the art of self-defense is Mike Honan, former police judge in the city of Chester. At present Honorable Michael A. Honan is one of Chester's councilmen. Yet Councilman Honan finds time to attend all of the major boxing duels within a radius of a hundred miles.

When queried as to his selection of the foremost gladiators of yore, Mike Honan readily replied, "For class, Packey McFarland rated tops with me. Mickey Walker, the Toy Bulldog, rated number one for his daring. I must confess that I must go right into my own backyard and point to Bobby Barrett as the hardest puncher I've ever seen."

Herman Taylor is expecting the best indoor season in many years, despite the present lack of talent. "I know that the war is cutting heavily into the plans of all sports events," said Taylor, "but I also realize that I will be able to put together many attractive programs during the current fall and winter season, where I will hold sway at the Arena and Convention Hall. True, it will be impossible for me to stage a show every week, but I do believe that I will be able to manage to get the kind of attractions the fans want every three or four weeks.

"I am in hopes of signing numerous stars now in the service, who will be available for ring duty during their periods of furlough. These boys, together with what is available in talent from such men as Gus Dorazio, Bobcat Bob Montgomery, Johnny Forte, Johnny Walker, Ellis Phillips, Jiggs Donohue, Tommy Forte, who is ready for action again; Leon Haire, Wilmington's Lou Brooks, Al Tribuano and others, I think, will round out an enjoyable indoor season for 1942-1943."

In the meantime, Jimmy Toppi, bossman of the highly successful Olympia Club, and Lou Jaffe, who holds sway at the Cambria A. C., feel that there will be more local boys developed than has been the case in quite a few years.

Rudy Gansky is loudly singing the praises of his spectacular lightweight, George LaRover. LaRover, only a youngster, has already become known as the latest knockout sensation around these parts. He is a lightweight but possesses the kick of a middleweight. To date more than 90 per cent of his opponents have been counted out. Once LaRover puts the slug on his opponent, he simply stays put. Gansky gives much credit to Jack Stanley for the super spectacular development of his dynamite punching charge.

WITH THE V. B. A. BOYS—Ed Engle, former referee here, is a leading member of the V. B. A. Engle is also one of Philadelphia's foremost men's tailors . . . . Benny Kauffman, who battled them all three decades ago, is a political job-holder . . . . Danny Fields, the former lightweight and officer on the Delaware River Bridge, is always ready to supply talent GRATIS for any organization or service camp . . . . Otto O'Keefe, the popular president, holds a high position with Local 107 . . . . Billy Maxwell, president of the Checker Cab System, has a son in the Air Corps.

Bobby Reynolds, notwithstanding that he has a responsible political job, manages to give his services at all times for the welfare of his V. B. A. . . . . The headquarters of the organization, 1419 Girard Avenue, have been renovated, and visiting fighters, seconds and managers, plus newspapermen, of course, are always welcome . . . . Charley Miller is becoming more popular daily as the steward of the club . . . . Pat Bradley is a valuable asset to the association . . . . One of the hardest toilers in the group is Sergeant Ray Smith, who once fought Gene Tunney . . . . Smith, who is a sports writer for the Camden, N. J., *Courier*, is also editor of the V. B. A. official magazine, *The Veteran Boxer* . . . . Lou Cohen has a prosperous piano repair business.

When Commission Chairman Leon Rains decided to revoke the boxing license of Harry Bobo, Pittsburgh heavyweight, who rates with the leading contenders for Joe Louis' crown, the Commissioner certainly had a hard decision to make. On one side, there was the prospective $60,000 gate in the Smoky City if the Bobo-Pastor duel took place. This would mean a good revenue for the state. On the other hand, there was the Commission doctor's official finding that Bobo was completely blind in one eye and if allowed to continue boxing, permanent blindness would result. As a result, Rains figured that there isn't enough money in the universe to cure blindness. So rather than enrich the state treasury and put several thousand dollars into the pockets of the contestants, their managers and the promoters, the boss of boxing in the Keystone State put thumbs down on any future fist slinging on the part of the western Pennsylvania warrior in any place under his jurisdiction for all time.

This decision embittered Bobo and his handlers but in time the fighter himself will give a vote of thanks to the Commission chairman. Too many fighters of days gone by have been blinded permanently—fighters like former bantamweight champion Pete Herman, Frankie Conway of Camden, Sam "Tar Baby" Langford, Black Bill, Kid Norfolk and others—and our wise headman of the fistic solons doesn't care to be pointed out as a commissioner who allowed a fighter to be blinded while he was in office.

If only Leon Rains had been Commissioner when fighters like Harry Greb and Tiger Flowers were fighting!

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SO. JERSEY, DELAWARE AND PENNA. COAL REGION NOTES

By ARCHIE PIROLLI

OTTO O'KEEFE, president and founder of the Veteran Boxers' Association, deserves a great hand for his efforts and time devoted to helping veteran boxers in one form or another. He claims the V. B. A. was formed for the protection of the man who climbs through the ropes. Otto has accomplished a great deal in the past five years. Through his efforts the association has bought and paid for a home; they have dormitories, bath, reception rooms, etc.; in fact, everything needed to make them feel at home. They are proud to take care of any fellow boxers who may be down on their luck, there being ample funds in the treasury to take care of their needs.

Wilmington, Del.—Lou Brooks, local colored heavyweight scrapper, lost an unpopular decision to Joey Maxim, clever Cleveland boxer, in a ten-round battle that headed the open-air fight card at Wilmington Park before 3,600 drenched fans. In the opener, Tony Gangemi, 182, Philadelphia, scored a T.K.O. over Horace Thompson, 181, U. S. Navy, in the fifth; Jimmy Willis, 151, Wilmington, lost to George (Dusty) Brown, 141, York, Pa., in six rounds. Other bouts were called off due to rain.

Allentown, Pa.—Billy Speary, 132, Nanticoke, Pa., defeated Johnny Cockfield, 129, New York, in the wind-up of ten rounds; Choo Choo Derr, 153, local lad, lost by a technical knockout to Kid Chocolate, 150, Camden, N. J., in the fourth round; Lee Scheirer, 123, local prospect, knocked out Henry Smothers, 127, Philadelphia, in the first round; Johnny Noce, 140, Philadelphia, scored a technical knockout over Sil Bairie, 140, of Alpha, N. J., in the fourth round; Eddie Clayton, 137, Philadelphia, stopped Jackie Smith, 139, Wilkes-Barre, Pa., in the fourth round.

Punching out one of his best ring performances, Billy Speary, 136, Nanticoke, Pa., gained a ten-round decision over Billy Davis, 136, Minersville, Pa., at the Allentown Fair Grounds. Close to 4,000 fans attended this close slugfest. In a six-rounder, Eddie Clayton, 137, Philadelphia, lost to Paulie Jackson, 135, Reading, Pa.; Henry Taylor, Philadelphia, defeated Johnny Brenda of Chester in six; Lee Scheirer, Allentown, knocked out Henry Smothers, Philadelphia Negro, in the first; Checkers Rinker, Allentown, knocked out Young Blackburn, Reading, Pa., in the first; and Joe Supreme, Bethlehem, Pa., was stopped by Tom Johnson, Philadelphia, in the third.

Atlantic City, N. J.—Boxing was resumed here at the Waltz Dream Arena, when Young Gene Buffalo, Philadelphia welterweight, made his first appearance since returning from Hollywood by defeating Jackie Holman of Newark, N. J., in a one-sided eight-rounder. Henry Jordan, 143, of this city, scored a technical knockout over Frankie Allen, 145, Philadelphia, in the fifth round; Tilton Edgehill, 158, local lad, gained a six-round draw with Joe Garnett, 163, also of this city; Frankie Willis, 166, of the resort, outclassed Larry Blake, 162, of Philadelphia, in six rounds; Fred Casty, 145, New York, defeated Hubert Johnson, 147, a local lad in the four-round opener.

The writer can be reached at Room 605, Shubert Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.

IN THE NEW JERSEY CORNER

By HARRY MANSBACH

AL HART, the 223-pound Washington, D. C., heavyweight, battered Eddie Blunt of New York with a volley of lefts and rights for an easy ten-round victory in Meadowbrook Bowl, Newark. Hart was unable to finish or floor the 217-pound New Yorker, but he had him badly hurt in the fifth round with lefts and rights to the head. He repeated in the sixth and won by a wide margin. The bout featured the first all-decision bill in Newark in years. The decision in all contests is one of the first major changes Commissioner John Hall has made since coming into office, and should make boxing more interesting both to the fans and the fighters alike.

Joe Carter of Rome, N. Y., accounted for an upset in one of the scheduled eight-rounders, knocking out Bill McDowell of Paterson in 2:27 of the third frame. Carter bounced a volley of punches off McDowell's head and finally floored him in the third for a nine-second count. A terrific right to the stomach left McDowell weakened and Referee Johnnie King called a halt. McDowell weighed 162, his foe, 161.

Steve Vaccarelli, 129, New York, kayoed Vince DiLeo, 133, Trenton, in 2:59 of the third round, flooring him for a count with a right slug to the stomach. Phil Norman, 147, Detroit, had an easy prey in Milo Theodorescu, 149, Rumania, in another eight, winning Referee King's decision. A four-rounder completed the program.

To all fight managers, fighters and promoters who wish to secure a complete list of New Jersey's leading fight clubs, open-air arenas, promoters' and matchmakers' names, and the respective addresses of clubs and promoters and matchmakers: Send for list and enclose twenty-five cents in stamps or coin to the writer, Harry Mansbach, 37 Arlington Street, Newark, N. J.

The state's new boxing and wrestling supervision staff was completed with appointment of Paul Cavalier, veteran ring referee and ex-heavyweight fighter, and Gustavus A. Troxler, 72-year-old former professional strong man, as staff agents by Athletic Commissioner John J. Hall. Troxler, assigned to an office to be opened in Newark, will handle licensing of boxers and boxer-manager contracts, and will be in charge of weighing the boys. Cavalier will work in the field, be in charge at the ringside, and also referee on special assignments.

Bobby Jacobs, fast-punching Philadelphian, who is undefeated as a professional, scored a four-round technical knockout over Bunky Wall of Morristown in the Morris County Arena. It was Jacobs' sixteenth pro contest. Referee Gen Roman stopped it in 42 seconds of the fourth session after Wall had been floored for counts of three and six. Both Negroes weighed 160 pounds. Six-round engagements saw Charlie Williams, 133, Newark, outpoint Doug Ratford, 134, New York, and Cliff Gregory, 129, Elizabeth, decisioned Joe Conrad, 130, Garfield.

Abe J. Greene has set a precedent by being the first National Boxing Association president ever elected to succeed himself.

Army authorities are considering a proposal to stage a boxing program which would pit Army ringmen against Navy glove-heavers for the benefit of both the Army and Navy Relief Funds . . . . The best talent in the country can be lined up for the show from Uncle Sam's ranks of khaki and blue.

Larry Fontana, 154, of Brooklyn, handed Danny Rosati, 152, Newark, the second defeat of his professional boxing career by punching out an eight-round decision in the Twin-City Bowl, Elizabeth. Referee Tommy Elm gave the Newark youngster only the second round. One round was taken from Rosati for low punching.

Dr. Max E. Stern has been retained as physician on the staff of the Jersey Boxing Commission.

The boxing situation around this area isn't all it should be . . . . in most cases, it's not the fault of the promoters. Good matches are lacking because the better glove-manipulators are in the nation's armed services, but there are several matches that could be arranged without difficulty.

Mickey Makar and Lou Angelo, rival Bayonne welterweights, battled to a ten-round draw at Roosevelt Stadium in Union City in the feature bout of a twilight boxing show. Promoter Frank Paula said the gross receipts were $3,364 and termed the experiment a success. A strong finish by Angelo enabled him to gain a draw. Makar's southpaw hooks floored Angelo for a no-count in the first round and cut him badly about the face, but he rallied in the late rounds to offset Makar's advantage.

In scheduled eight-rounders, Frank Franconeri, 124, Bayonne, won by a technical knockout in 2:32 of the sixth over Earl Mintz, 125, Jersey City.

Hustling Jimmy Frain, who is handling the business end of Tony Galento's activities these days, writes that the roly-poly Orange heavyweight is doing his share toward raising war funds.

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IN PANAMA CITY

By ROBERTO A. TORRES

PROMOTER DOSSMAN gave the Colon bantamweight, John Bill, his first chance as a headliner at the Club Tropical of Colon and he came through with flying colors. He beat Sammy Medina, 124, of Panama in 10 fast rounds. Bill, who weighed only 115¼, countered with a hard right to Medina's head most of the time but that was not enough to slow up the Panama boy who bored in time and again. Until the sixth round Bill had the edge, but he began to tire, enabling Medina to take the last three rounds.

Baby Real, 135, of Panama City knocked out Kid Centenito, 136, of Colombia in the fifth round. Centenito staggered Real almost a dozen times in the first three rounds but lacked the necessary punch to put him away. He tired in the fourth, with Real winning that round by a wide margin, and continued in the fifth to knock him out.

Luis Avila, 131, of Colombia, won a hard fought four-rounder over Dixie Kid, 135, of Colon in the opener. Avila was the master throughout the issue.

Alfredo Perez, Cuban trainer, came up with a promising lad in Baby Yani, 115 pounds, who scored his third straight K. O., this time over Al Dorsey, 119, of Panama at the National Stadium.

Calcagno II, making his debut in the professional ranks, weighing 133½, K.O.'ed K. O. Pantera, 135, in the second round. Pantera was no match for the newcomer.

Don Reid, 131½, knocked out Baby Fay, 133, in the second round.

Tito Despaigne, 136½, making his debut in the professional ranks, eked out a close decision over Eddie Wilson, 137½, in a rough and tumble six-rounder. Despaigne, coached by the able David Abad, was hard pressed all the way.

Baby Nelson, 126, knocked out Young Quintana, 132, in the second round of an eight-round semi-final. Quintana was no match for the fast moving Nelson.

Baby Al Brown, 133, had sweet revenge on Baby Yucatan, 135, of Mexico when he cut him up so badly that Yucatan was forced to leave the ring and go direct to the hospital to have his lips and gums patched up. Yucatan was K.O.'ed in the fifth round.

At the Panama Olympic Stadium—Before a crowd of 5000 fans Kid Tunero won an unpopular decision over Syd Brown, 155, of Kingston, Jamaica. Tunero was cut over the eye in the second round and decided to stay away from Brown who was crowding him all the way up to the seventh. He then won the seventh, eighth and ninth rounds with Brown taking the tenth. The crowd booed the decision.

Hanking Barrows, 145, of British Honduras, won an eight-round decision over Ruperto Reyes, 142, of Lima, Peru. Barrows' victory was a popular one.

Battling Ambrosio, 148, of Colon, knocked out Kid Santimateo in the fourth round after being on the verge twice during the fray. In the fourth, Ambrosio caught him with a hard right to the stomach and ended the bout in two minutes and twenty seconds.

Young Shadow II scored a popular decision over Manuel Mendoza, 120, in his debut as a professional boxer. Shadow II was too fast for Mendoza.

At the Tropical Club, city of Colon, Promoter Nicanor Dosman put on his first show since dissolving the Dosman-Watts Enterprise, and it was a big success. The feature bout found Kid Dunlop, 145, of Colombia, knocking out Jacinto Castillo, 146, of Panama, ex-welterweight champion of Panama, in the ninth round.

Federico Herrera, 121, of Panama, won a hard-fought six-round decision over Chico Hierro, 120, of Colombia in a torrid fight. Herrera upset the dopesters. In the first, Herrera caught Chico with a hard right to the chin, knocking him down for a nine-count. The decision was unanimous.

Julio Sanchez, 118, of Panama, whipped Panama Flash of Colon in four rounds. Battling Herrera, 127, of Panama, lost a four-rounder to Baby Leslie, 125, of Colon.

At the Panama Olympic Stadium, before the largest crowd to attend a boxing match in Panama for the last ten years in a drenched stadium, J. J. Fernandez, 143½, of Caracas, Venezuela, knocked out Young Finnigan, 133, of Colon, in four rounds. Finnigan, who was making his eighth appearance in a ring, was no match for the bigger and heavier Fernandez, who was fighting his 53rd battle.

Slim Terror, 129, of Belize, British Honduras, and the most promising prospect in the Republic of Panama, whipped Breezy Boy, 129, of Kingston, Jamaica, in a hard-fought eight-rounder. Slim Terror rocked Breezy Boy with hard rights and lefts, forcing him to cover up at times. In the sixth round, Breezy Boy cut Slim Terror over his left eye. It was a great victory for Terror.

Young Leslie, 135, of Colon, whipped Kid British in six rounds. Leslie swarmed all over the Britisher in the last three rounds.

Baby Cooper, 143, of Gamboa, Canal Zone, knocked out Smiling Kid, 145, of Kingston, Jamaica.

Federico Herrera, 121, of Panama, whipped Joe Green, 121, of Colon, in four rounds.

At the National Gymnasium, Davey Abad, former world's lightweight contender and now conducting an amateur boxing club, put on one of his best shows. The results were as follows: Roberto Andrade, 100 pounds, won over German Harding in four rounds; Daniel Bermudez of Calidonia knocked out Ruben Lasso in the fourth round; Guillermo Herrera, 100 pounds, of Santa Ana decisioned Julio Flores of Calidonia; Carlos Murillo of Maranon decisioned Antonio Smith of Calidonia, both scaled 112; Lefty Segundo Villar, 112, decisioned Guillermo Guerrero in six heats; Solomon Gil, 117, of Maranon decisioned Jorge Wilson, 118, of Calidonia in six heats; Carlos Josephs, 120 pounds, came from behind to whip Clemente Lionel in six rounds; Manuel Cordoba, 118 pounds, whipped Victor Ardines, 120, in six fast rounds.

At the Club Tropical, city of Colon, Kid Dunlop, 147, making his second start in Colon, gave Hanking Barrows, welter champ of Belize, British Honduras, a terrible lacing. The Colombian surprised everybody by outboxing and slugging his more experienced rival. Percy Garnet, 120, of San Jose, Costa Rica, held Manuel Mendoza, 119, of Panama City, to a draw. Luis Avila, 121, knocked out Kid Jazz in the first round. Kid Montanita, 108, of Panama, fought a four-round draw with Baby San Blas, Jr.

At the Panama National Gymnasium, Paco Villa, 125, former featherweight champ of Mexico City, won a torrid ten-round decision over Kid Fortune of Colon City. Fortune, who was suspended after this fight, fought the best fight of his career, but the little Mexican had just too much guts and stamina for him. The judges and referee voted unanimously for Villa.

Baby San Blas, 114¼, scored a popular six-round decision over Gregorio Perez in the semi-final. Perez started like a house afire, but the little Indian just kept crowding him all the time. Perez was given a big hand for his gameness. Cliffy Douglas lost a hard one to Al Singer in six heats. Both boys scaled 113 pounds and offered the fans a slugging contest.

Baby Yani knocked out Kid Batista in the last round of a four-rounder.

At the Panama Olympic Gymnasium, Daniel Calcagno, 147 pounds, of Puerto Rico, was held to a draw by Raul Carrabantes, 148, of Santiago, Chile, in twelve rounds. Both men did more dancing than fighting. In the eighth, Calcagno opened Carrabantes' right eye with a right cross.

Pedrito Martinez, 128, of Havana, Cuba, defeated Young Tunney, 129, of Panama, in eight rounds. This fight was most spectacular. Though the fans booed the decision, it was a just one.

Young Jolly, 117, of Rio Abajo, scored a popular six-round decision over Baby Herrera, 118, of Panama City. Jolly, making his first start, was the master. He knocked Herrera down twice.

At the Club Tropical, city of Colon, Ruperto Reyes, 139, of Lima, Peru, won a hard-earned decision over Eloy Austin, 151, of Barranquilla, Colombia, in a torrid ten-rounder. Reyes had a ten-pound disadvantage in weight, which he made up in experience. Reyes pummelled his heavier opponent with hard rights to the head. Reyes took the first five rounds, but then tired. Austin took the seventh and eighth, the ninth was even, with Reyes taking the tenth.

Bobby Cook, 146, of Colon, won a six-round decision over Kid Miranda, 145, of Panama. Baby San Blas, Jr., 109, of Colon, drew in six heats with Kid Montanita, 110, of Panama. Kid Herrera, 115, of Panama, won a four-round decision over Simon Milock of Colon.

At the National Olympic Stadium, Kid Zefine, 119½, Panama's bantamweight champion, won a ten-round decision over Pedro Ramirez, 121½, of Mexico City, the boy who was named the outstanding performer in the featherweight division in August RING. Both boys started out ripping rights and lefts with Ramirez surprising the crowd by slugging it out with the Panama boy. Zefine took the first three by a slim margin. Ramirez made a grand comeback by outslugging Zefine in the fifth, sixth and seventh. The little Mexican tired in the last three rounds.

Cliffy Douglas, 111, fought a six-round draw with Gerard Beckford, 111½. K. O. Caballero, 131, decisioned Black Bill II, 132, in six rounds. Temi Olaciregui, 137, of Panama, K.O.'ed Don Reid, 132, in the third round. Manuel Mendoza, 124, of Panama, won a hard four-round decision over Young Samospon, 123, of Gamboa, Canal Zone, in four rounds.

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HEARD AND SEEN IN MICHIGAN

By MICKEY McINTIRE

THERE has been little activity in this state the past month, but several of our leading battlers have been keeping busy in rings elsewhere. The local gyms are busy with plenty of talented scrappers going through their paces daily.

Toledo is a town which has been doing well lately, and Promoter Jack Laken has been using Detroit fighters on his cards. It has been reported that Laken will run a couple of large shows in Detroit, but as this is being written, there is nothing settled.

Benny Goldberg jumped another notch in his upward surge, in pounding out a decision over former champ Joey Archibald in a Toledo bout. This was a dandy match, with Archibald putting up a fine, heady battle, but Goldberg managed to eke out a decision.

Big Boy Brown, mammoth colored clouter, boxed ten rounds with Pat Comiskey at Toledo, and although the decision went to the Jerseyman, the Detroiter seemed to have won the bout.

Wyandotte was inactive the past month. A nice little town which really wants fights but somehow they aren't clicking. They have a fine big colored boy in LeRoy Lawson, who is strictly a high-class fighter. Rudy Zavadil has done a great job with Lawson, and he is developing into a crack performer. Joe Sutka is a popular Wyandotte middleweight who can't get work, and Hank Postaway is a newcomer who has piled up a good string. Postaway has not done anything since his trying tussle with Benby Deathpaine, which saw both in dire circumstances before the bout was over.

Bobby McIntire flashed some sharp punching in dropping Tommy Bell twice while winning a Toledo bout. Bell, a tall, rangy colored boy looked good as the bout opened, but as the rounds progressed McIntire's body punching took its toll and Bobby won going away. In a preliminary, Petey Boles lost out on a hairline decision to his local opponent.

Chick Sanchez, in and out protege of Merle Richards, who shows flashes of greatness at times, put up one of his sizzling scraps, but saw his opponent, Sammy Paratto, get the decision at the close of their tussle, after Paratto had been on the deck three times.

Harvey Dubs, Windsor welterweight star, took another trip to Chicago and boxed Willie Joyce in another ten-rounder, but as in the previous two bouts, dropped the decision.

Chuck Hirst, southpaw welterweight dynamiter, had a few fights called off the past month, but expects to get started again soon, and Lou Woods, hard-hitting 150-pounder, has been training regularly in preparation for some good future bouts.

HOLYOKE NEWS

By GEORGE KID ROSS

THE Borden brothers, A. W. and G. A., are promoting boxing bouts at the Dog Racing Track at West Springfield, Mass. Sam Silverman put the first two shows together, then Sam Price followed with one, and now George Sheppard and Al Caroly are doing the honors. In their first show, Cocoa Kid won over his old rival, Saverio Turiello, in ten rounds.

George Sheppard and Al Caroly are promoting in New Haven and Waterbury, Conn., and doing a swell job in both places, with banner crowds. This proves that the fans will go for good shows.

Billy Morris made a hit in his West Springfield debut by stopping Carlo Daponde. Daponde had won over the Blond Tiger in his last appearance at Fall River, Mass.

Davie Crawford of New York stopped Marcus Pitts in four rounds at West Springfield. Pitts had not boxed in eighteen months, and with four days' training, he could not cope with a fighter of Crawford's calibre.

Waddell Washington, who used to fight out of Springfield and transferred his residence to Worcester, Mass., has quit the ring. His broken jaw has not responded to treatment. Warren Peterson broke it in a bout at Holyoke a month ago . . . . Jimmy Hayden of Hempstead, Long Island, N. Y., signed a contract to box for the writer, and one with James George of Worcester, Mass., a month later. How many more he will have by now, I don't know . . . . In my opinion, Joe O'Brien of Springfield, Mass., is the best boxing teacher in the game. O'Brien was the national amateur champion in his day when Boston was his home.

Young fighters with no managerial connections can do well in this section. Holyoke, West Springfield, Hartford, Manchester are close by. My address is 50 Carlton Ave., Chicopee Falls, Mass.

Dan "Doc" Avery, New England promoter, expects to open his club in Milford, Mass., this month and seeks to obtain the services of unattached boxers who are willing to live in Milford. Those who seek such engagements should write to him at Village St., Milford, Mass. Telephone Millis 170.

CANADIAN TOPICS

By LAWSON BAMPTON

MONTREALERS have just passed through the worst summer, fistically speaking, the writer can remember. Not a single professional fight show all summer and still no sign of one coming off, outside of vague reports that the Montreal Commission, with Jimmie McKimmie as front man, may stage a War Benefit show at the Forum late in September. As for amateur boxing, it has fallen flatter than the proverbial pancake with prospects for the coming fall just about as vague.

Our memory cannot go back far enough to remember any other summer that was so entirely devoid of fistic activity, either amateur or professional. There is talk of Dave Castilloux defending his Canuck welter title against Al Lust, the youthful soldier socker from Calgary, who kayoed Maxie Berger, but that is still in the conversational stage. Although we understand that Raoul Godbout, known as Castilloux's mentor, but who is in reality advisor and contact or front man for Henri Thibault, Castilloux's actual manager, has been negotiating with Tunney Lust, Al's brother-manager, in regard to having Dave meet Al either in Montreal or Calgary, with part of the proceeds going to the War Effort. However, there are complications and obstacles aplenty.

Dave Castilloux has been in the Air Force for some time and has done very little training. He has lost the urge to fight and to return to the rigorous training routine prepping for a fight, also the matter of getting the proper time facilities to do so. A few days before this was written, Dave got married to Miss Isabelle Brule, whom he has been courting for four years. His bride isn't enthusiastic about any ideas of Dave returning to the ring, where he spent so many years, and figures he should be allowed to settle down as he pleases. Dave might be willing to box in a War Benefit show but wants to be a principal only if it's a hundred per cent War Benefit show. Dave's idea is a most commendable one. More power to him. That's a fine war spirit.

Harry Hurst, Castilloux's redhot rival of last year, is also being slated for ring action in the near future, according to the rumor. It is said that his manager, Maurice Foreman, wants to get him in with Sammy Angott. Hurst would be willing, though it would take a while for him to get in proper condition. He is in good physical trim, but quite a little overweight, as is Castilloux, and it takes time to get the timing, speed and co-ordination working at peak pitch. Hurst is now stationed at Lachine, the same place as his erstwhile foe, Dave Castilloux. A Hurst-Lust match would also be a "natural."

Johnny Greco, youthful Montreal lightweight, is going along better than ever in his campaign of New York rings. He has won sixteen starts, most of them via the kayo route. The lethal-fisted lad kayoed Joe Torres, Tom Harper, etc., and is in demand. His stablemate, Fernand Demers, after a good start, was attacked by homesickness and returned for a rest after being stopped twice. He couldn't sleep properly and went off his feed, dropped in poundage and lost his pep and fire.

WHAT THEY'RE DOING NOW—Wilfred Shanks, amateur middleweight king and a promising, colorful youngster, is in New York on a six months' visa to campaign under the direction of George Sheppard, popular Brooklynite, who is a former Montreal boy . . . . Oliver Shanks, heavyweight kayo artist, has joined the Air Force as a mechanic . . . . Al Foreman, retired British Empire lightweight king and knockout artist de luxe of a decade ago, has also joined the Air Force as a photographer . . . . Al was sworn in the day this was written . . . . he is no novice in his line as he has been a press photographer for some years . . . . Nick Melnick leaves his job as a propeller blade worker at the Canadian Car & Foundry to enlist in the Navy and expected to be sworn in a couple of days after this was written . . . . he goes in as a stoker, second class . . . . Nick was also an able, game scrapper and hopes to indulge in some fistic action as well as sea action while doing his stint . . . . Russell Gorman, tall, rangy and hard-hitting welterweight in the amateur ranks a few years ago, is doing war work at the C.P.R. Angus Shops . . . . he boxed for the C.P.R. A. A. A. and we can remember when he won the Provincial novice welter crown . . . . Sammy Jacobs, promising young featherweight, is in the Navy, and Maxie Berger is reported to be heading for the Navy when he retires shortly . . . . Maxie plans to make his home in Montreal again . . . . Desse Greene, retired Canadian flyweight king, may also be in an Air Force uniform soon.

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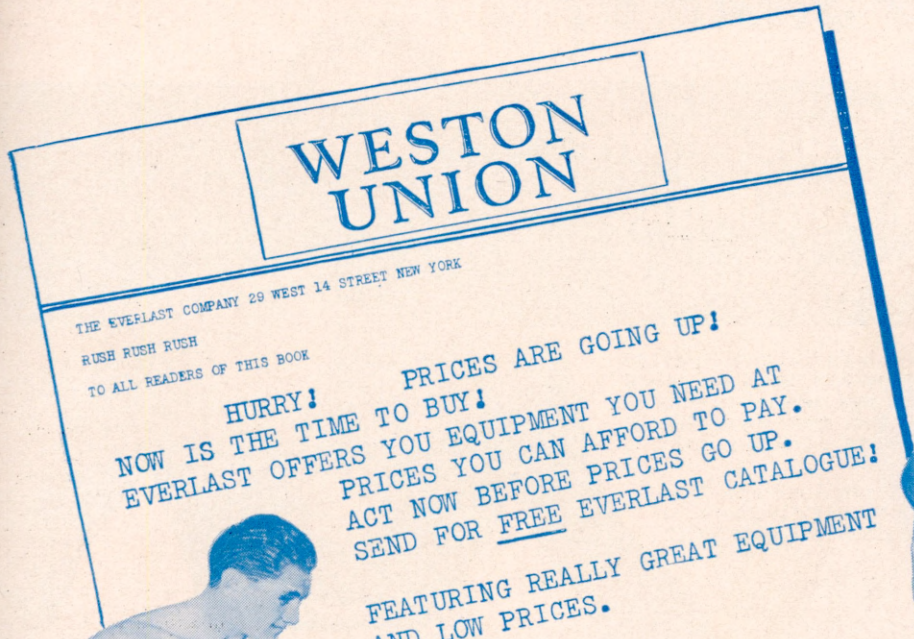

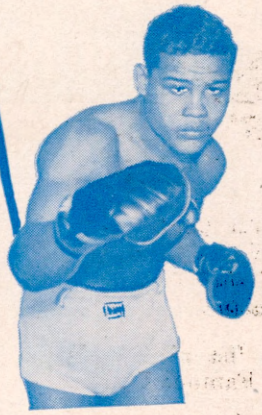

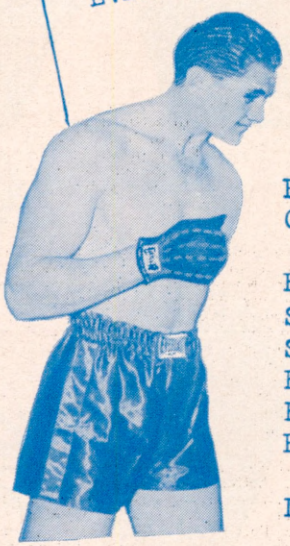

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How to Make YOUR Body Bring You FAME

...Instead of SHAME!

ARE YOU Skinny? Weak? Flabby?

Will You Let Me Prove I Can Make You a New Man?

I KNOW what it means to have the kind of body that people pity! Of course, you wouldn't know it to look at me now, but I was once a skinny weakling who weighed only 97 lbs. I was ashamed to strip for sports or undress for a swim, I was such a poor specimen of physical development that I was constantly self-conscious and embarrassed. And I felt only HALF-ALIVE.

But later I discovered the secret that turned me into "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man." And now I'd like to prove to you that the same system can make a NEW MAN of YOU!

What Dynamic Tension Will Do for You

I don't care how old or young you are, or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. If you can simply raise your arm and flex it I can add SOLID MUSCLE to your biceps—yes, on each arm—in double-quick time! Only 15 minutes a day—right in your own home—is all the time I ask! And there's no cost if I fail.

I can broaden your shoulders, strengthen your back, develop your whole muscular system INSIDE and OUTSIDE! I can add inches to your chest, give you a vise-like grip, make those legs of yours lithe and powerful. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs, help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling! Before I get through with you I'll have your whole frame "measured" to a nice, new, beautiful suit of muscle!

Only 15 Minutes a Day

No "ifs," "ands," or "maybes." Just tell me where you want handsome powerful muscles. Are you fat and flabby? Or skinny and gawky? Are you short-winded, pepless? Do you hold back and let others walk off with the prettiest girls, best jobs, etc.? Then write for details about *"Dynamic Tension"* and learn how I can make you a healthy, powerful HE-MAN.

"Dynamic Tension" is an entirely NATURAL method. Only 15 minutes of your spare time daily is enough to show amazing results—and it's actually fun. *"Dynamic Tension"* does the work.

"Dynamic Tension"! That's the ticket! The identical *natural* method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny, skinny-chested weakling I was at 17 to my present super-man physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—*my way*. I give you *no gadgets or contraptions to fool with*. When you have learned to develop your strength through *"Dynamic Tension,"* you can laugh at *artificial* muscle-makers. You simply utilize the DORMANT muscle-power in your own body—watch it increase and multiply into real, solid LIVE MUSCLE.

My method—*"Dynamic Tension"*—will turn the trick for you. No *theory*—every exercise is *practical*. And, man, so *easy!* Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of *"Dynamic Tension"* almost unconsciously every minute—walking, bending over, etc.—to BUILD MUSCLE and VITALITY.

Charles Atlas

As he looks today, from actual untouched snapshot. Holder of the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

Mail Coupon For My Free Book

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 80Z
115 East 23rd Street, New York, N.Y.

I want the proof that your system of *"Dynamic Tension"* will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscle development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

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In it I talk to you in straight-from-the-shoulder language. Packed with inspirational pictures of myself and pupils—fellows who became NEW MEN in strength, my way. Let me show you what I helped THEM do. See what I can do for YOU! For a real thrill, send for this book *today*. AT ONCE. CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 80Z 115 East 23rd St., New York City.